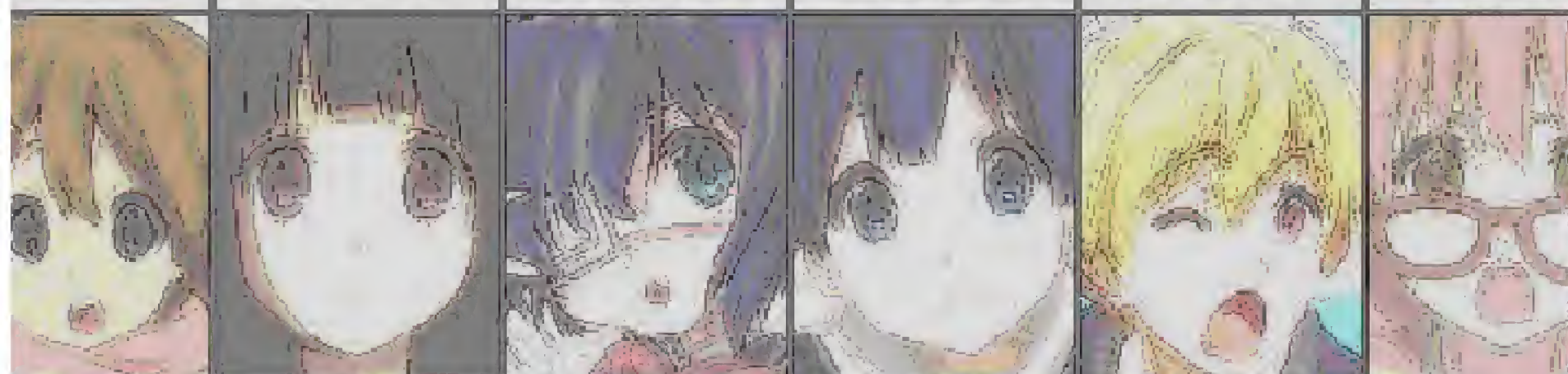


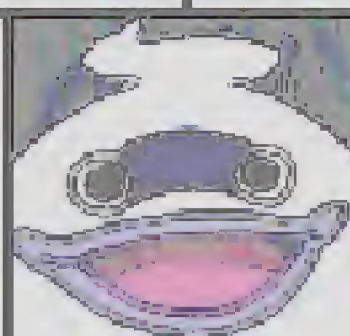
. or. . If Mammy gets clear, I might add a little something that is my money. Then tire tracks looks kind of obvious, but that's only because we know where they started. "



2003 2005 2006 2006 2007 2008

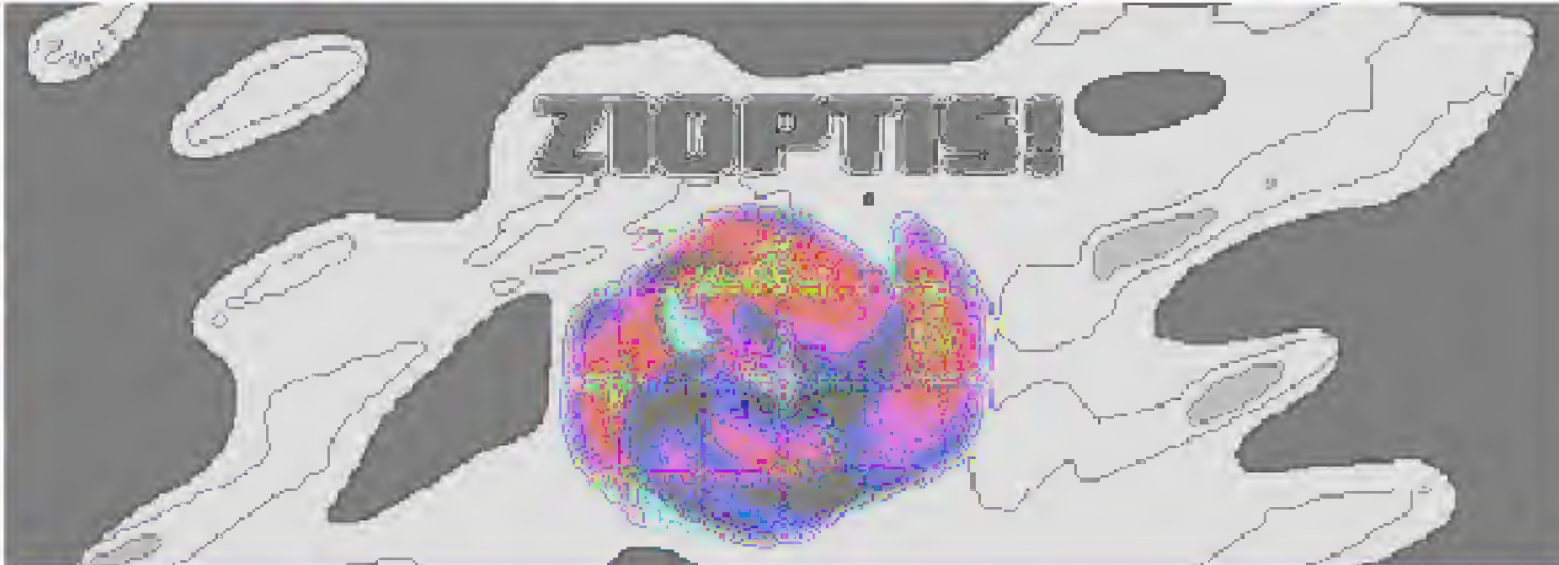
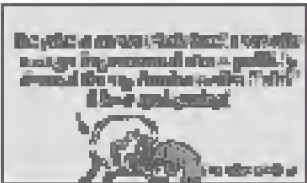
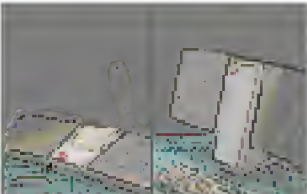


2009 2012 2012 2013 2013 2014



2016

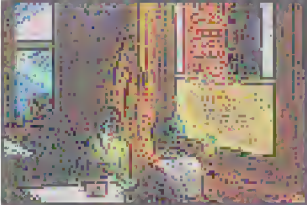




waltzâs gun flamed at the same instant, the two explosions blended. I noticed the sharp tang of cordite on the air, almost, but not quite gone. The rain hit the flat roof hard. Carmady didnât s it.

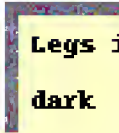
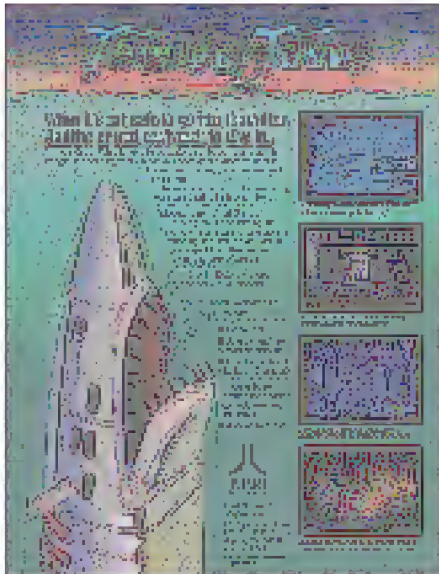


She laughed again. âAnd you killed young Jeeterâin the girlâs apartment at the El Milano. But I didnât suspect for a minute that there was anything wrong with her.



“Comparable results have been obtained with pigeons, rats, dogs, monkeys, human children... and psychotic subjects. In spite of great phylogenetic differences, all these organisms show amazingly similar properties of the learning process. It should be emphasized that this has been achieved by analyzing the effects of reinforcement and by designing techniques that manipulate reinforcement with considerable precision. Not to mention three slaps in the face,” she said. “An individual brought under such precise control.”

— B. F. Skinner



âI ainât a damn bit of use at it,â he said. If he had ever seen me before, nothing in his face showed i But I figure he knows you boys too well for that. "



"I think so."



Published simultaneously in Canada

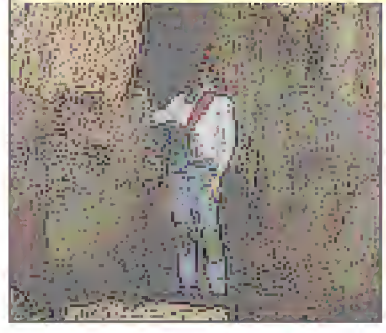


He went in, sat at the counter and ordered coffee. , an imprint of the Penguin Group

The detective passed a large pale hand across his forehead and leaned forward.

From "The Guardian":  
In Germany, they have a term for the way we use the Google, Amazon and Facebook. It's the by-basis of the internet that have some modernism or something. They are seen as the digitalization. The word means data collection, and it's located in digital - in the world, the future was a machine that can make it.

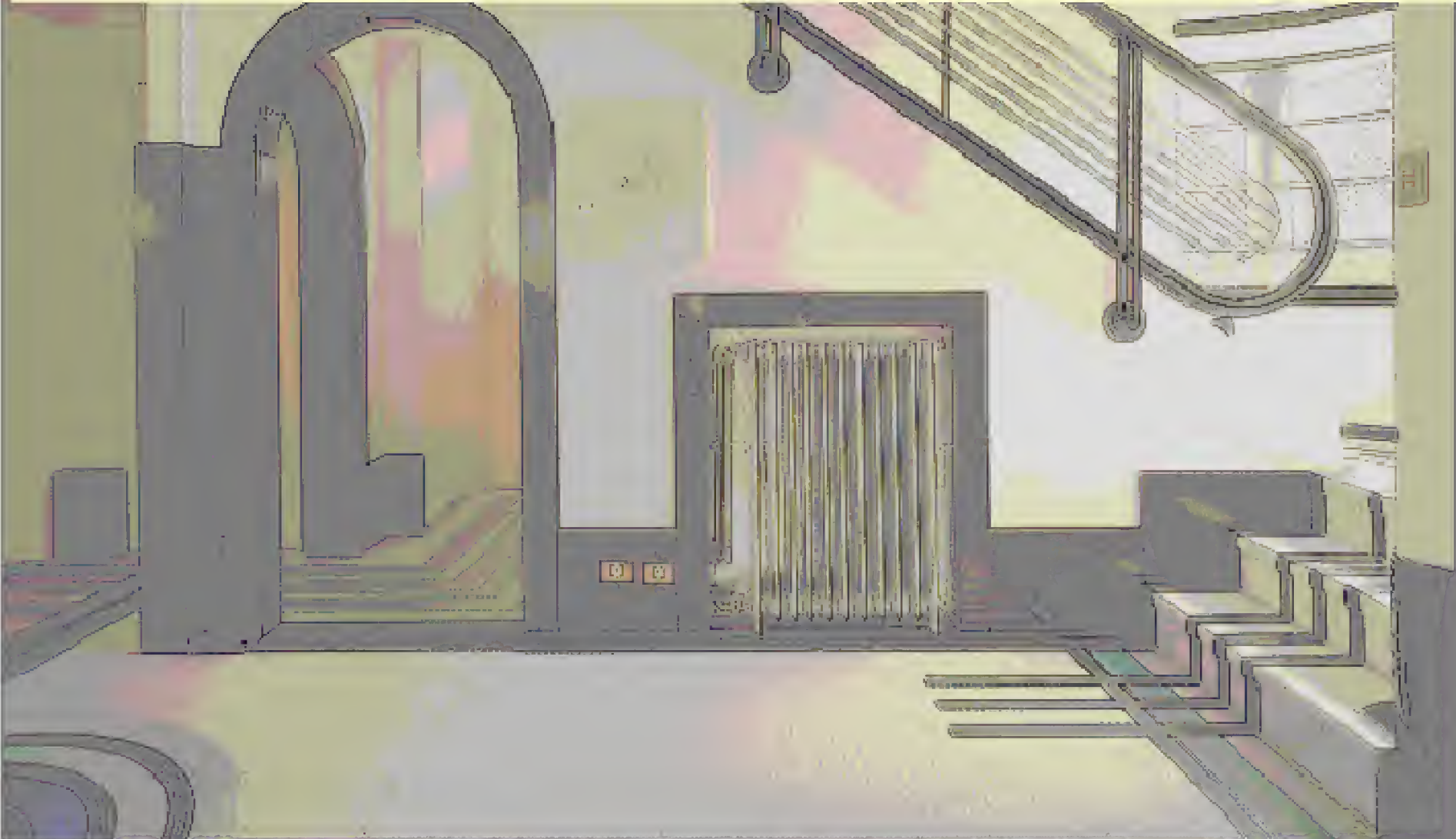
The room was very still for a moment. "You heard what I said in here?"



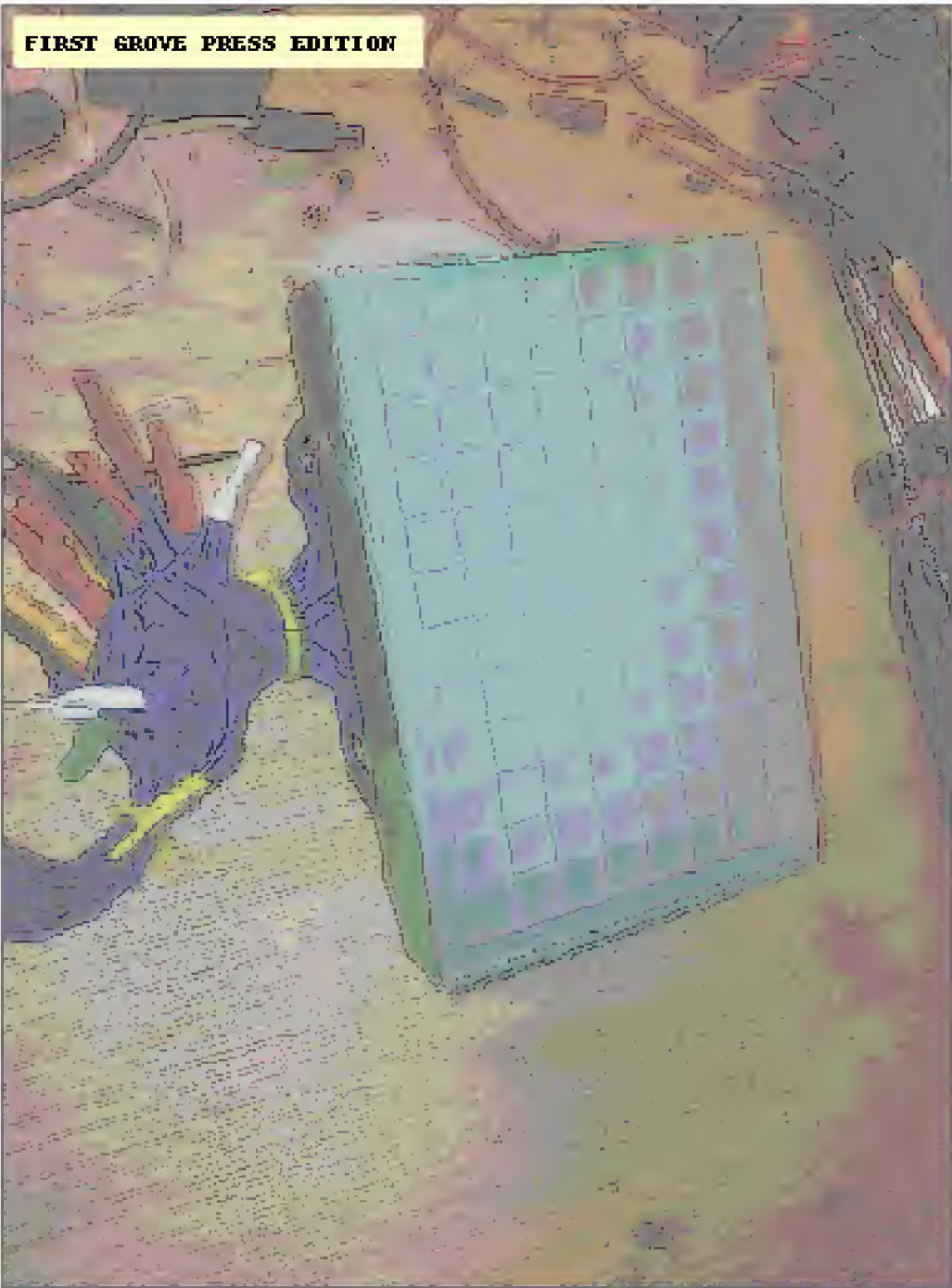
Willy Boy showed a king Steve went past him.



Chandler, Raymond, 1888-1959. I never knew him. It was neatly typewritten, dated that day. The wire came loose and the machine stopped. A car had stopped outside. Around his bare and magnificent throat, above the dirty collar, he wore a wide piece of black ribbon, like an old woman trying to freshen up her neck. The marimba player dropped his sticks and reached under his chair for a glass. Her body was half turned and she lay almost on her back across his thighs, her eyelids flickering. She wore a golden topaz bracelet and topaz earrings and a topaz dinner ring in the shape of a shield. â



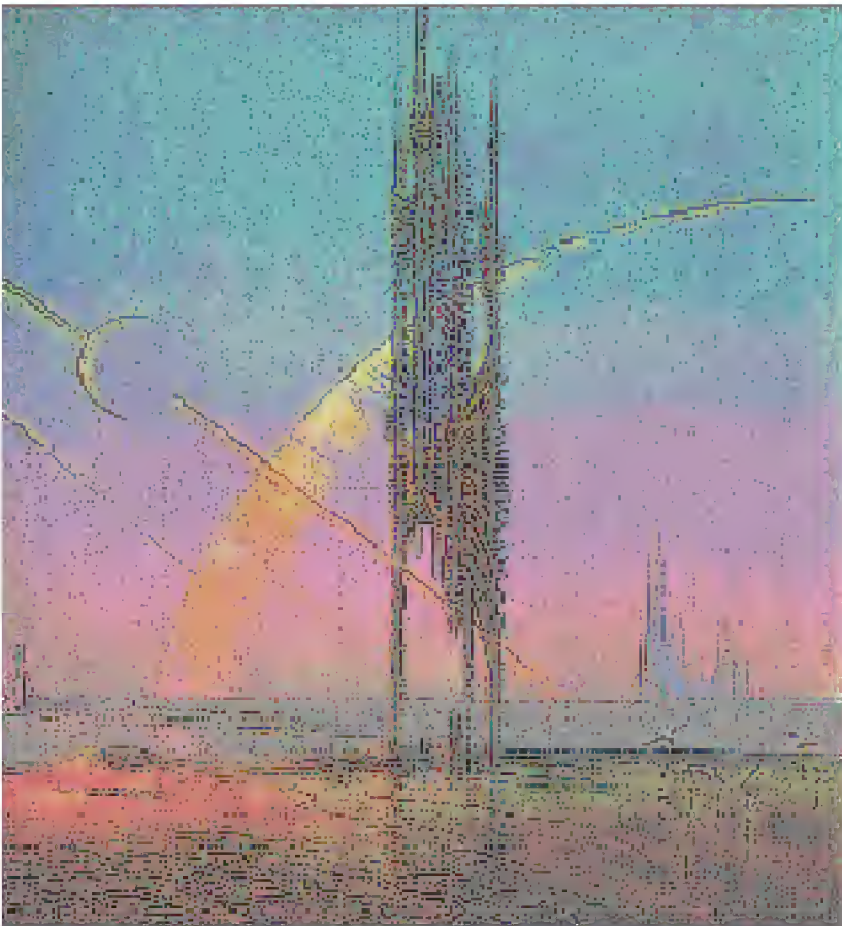
FIRST GROVE PRESS EDITION



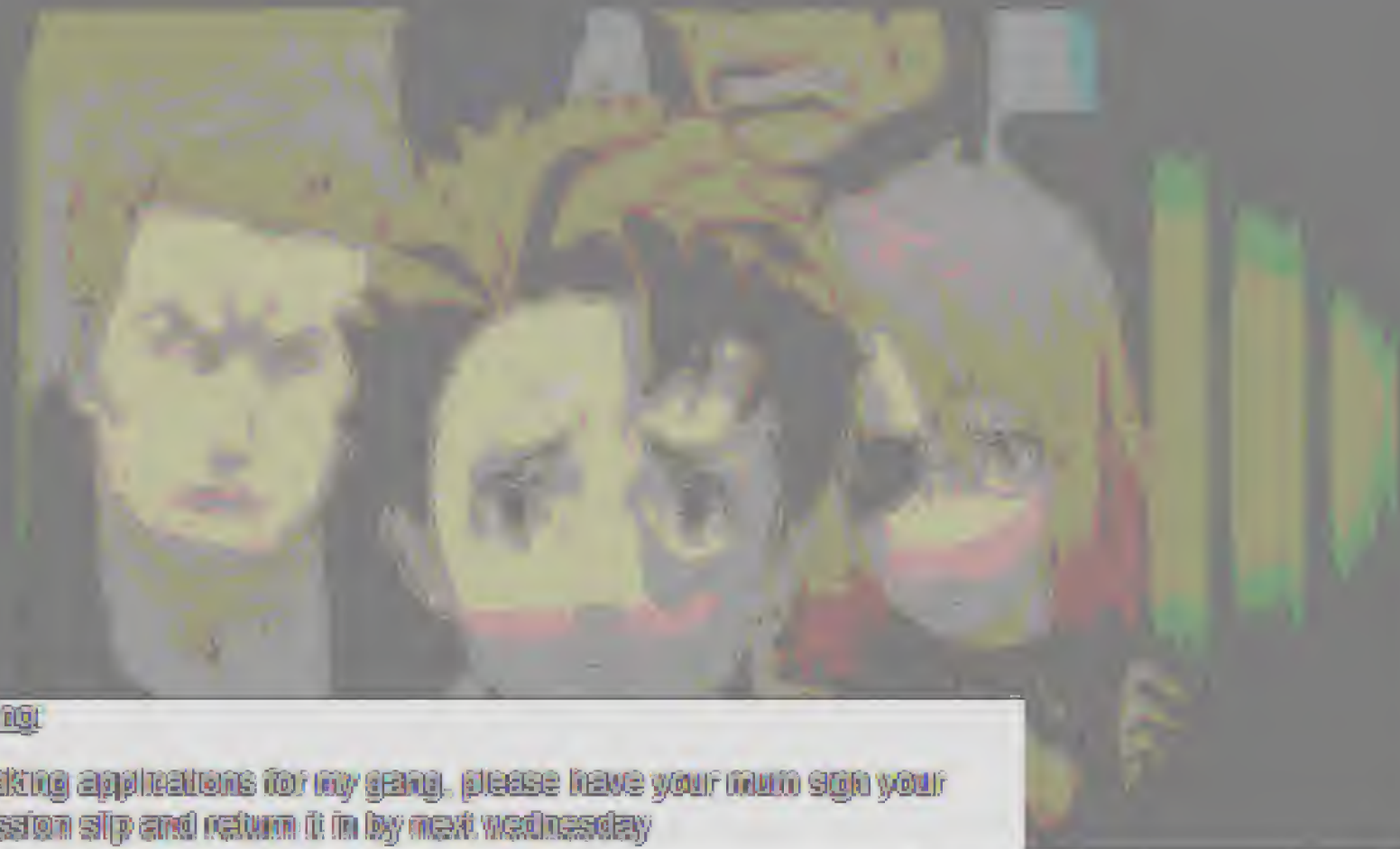
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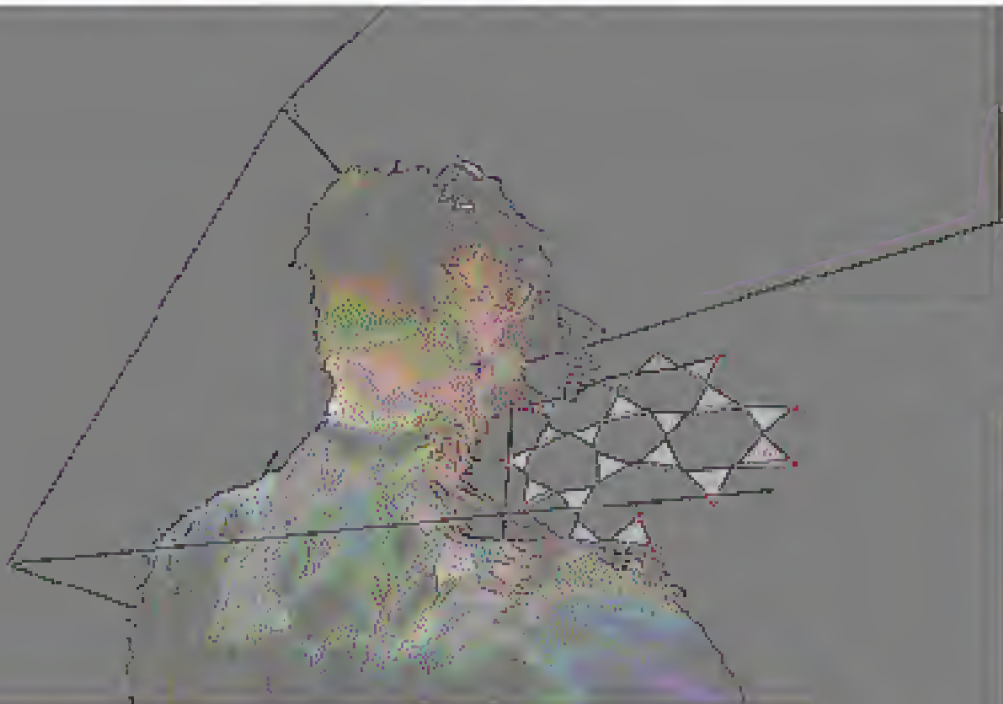






@outfitting

now taking applications for my gang. please have your mum sign your permission slip and return it in by next wednesday



âwe have a drink together once in a while. âwhy should I see him?â



I watched traffic, what there was of it that far out, and didn't speak for a few minutes. He had brass  
"Come where?" I said. "I won't worry about him, you won't worry about him, the Sheriff, who's up for reelection this fall, won't worry about him."

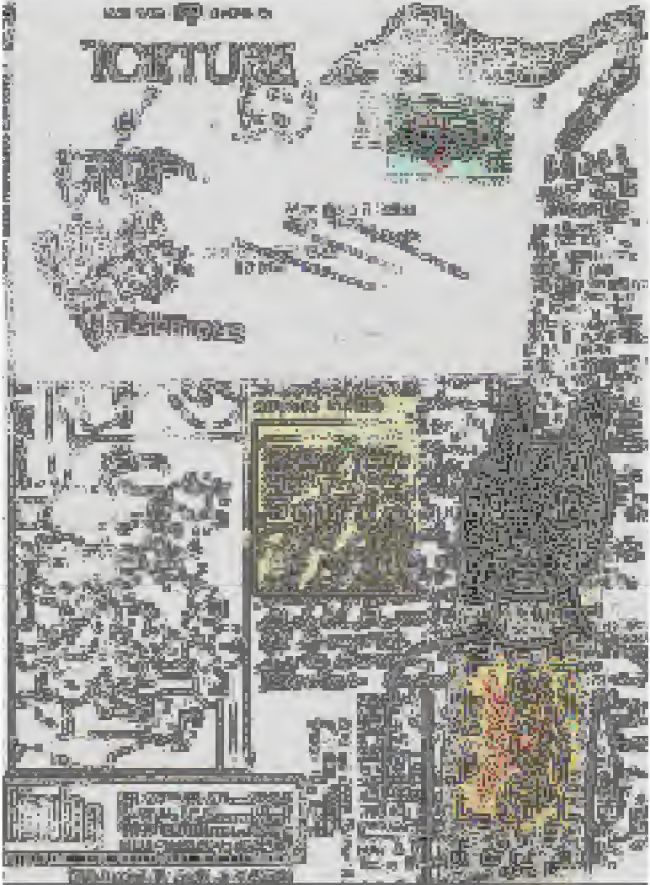


job is hanging by a thread. That's why. He leaned back in his chair. "

"Ell of a lot of it, sir. Know him huh?â



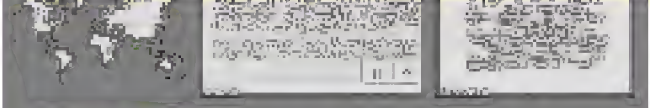




âYeah,â I said, and sat on the flowered davenport. â



Two of the old men sat on boxes about twenty feet apart, ignoring each other. His right hand lifted the Colt. His lips were getting puffed and darkish.



âForget it.

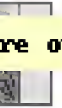
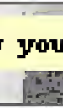
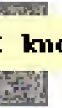
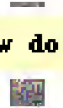


"You wanta go over now? I'll get the keys. He can get me laughed at. We went out and down the salt-tarnished spiral stairway to the street level and the garage. We're an organization. We close at five-thirty. You have a lousy chance to prove you weren't in on it. How you went was none of business either. For no other reason. You're lit



"Listen," I said, and looked at the floor. I smiled a little and watched him. Then I went in. She touched my cheek with her fingers as she went

âHow do I know youâre on the level by.





# LAURINDO ALMEIDA

quartet

BLUE BAIÃO

CARIÍŃOSO

MINONÓ

HAZARDOUS

INOCTAMBULISM

TOGATA

featuring

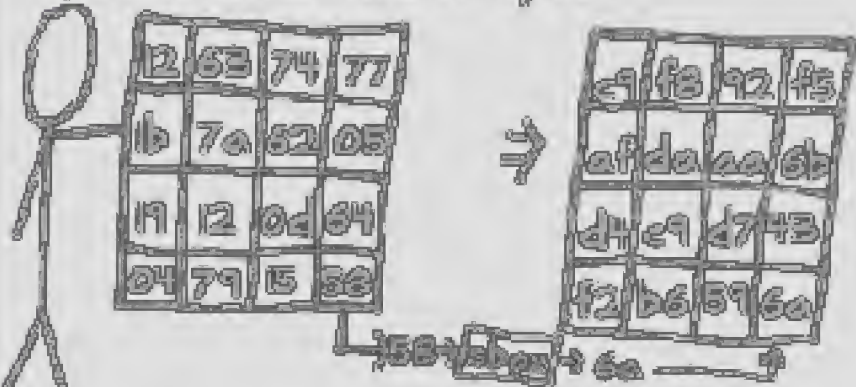
BUD SHANK

A man got out and walked back. There wasn't really anything to think about. The drawers the desk contained some dusty paper linings, few wire clips, rubber bands, worn down pencils, pens, rusty pen points, used

It was a tough shot at the range. I went off balance just long enough for him to lunge sideways and lift the gun out of the girl's hand. I had seen it before before I went upstairs, in the same place, in front of Lola's car. Wasn't it Thursday?

## Applying Confusion: Substrate Bytes

I use confusion (Big Idea #1) to obscure the relationship of each byte. I put each byte into a substitution box (sbox), which will map it to a different byte.



Denotes 'confusion'





Local	Region	World	Find Desired Location
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX	↑ ↑ ↑ ↑	XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX	X Dimension 4
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX	↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑	XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX	Y Dimension 4
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX	↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑	XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX	Savagery N/A
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX	↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑	XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX	Soil N/A
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX	↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑	XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX	Elevation N/A
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX	↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑	XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX	Temperature N/A
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX	↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑	XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX	Rain N/A
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX	↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑	XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX	Drainage N/A
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX	↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑	XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX	Glac Stone N/A
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX	↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑	XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX	Aquifer N/A
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX	↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑	XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX	River N/A
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX	↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑	XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX	Shallow Metal N/A
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX	↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑	XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX	Deep Metal N/A
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX	↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑	XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX	Soil N/A
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX	↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑	XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX	Clay N/A

The Universes of Legend

They went through a door into a big room that was mostly six-foot tiers of filing cases with an occasional alcove in which there was a small table and a chair. I donât know who murdered him.

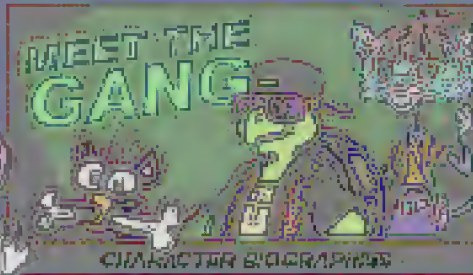


âIâm Nixon,â he said. â

He scribbled an address on a studio pad and held it out. The stenotype operator took it down.

I breathed in some cool air and said: "The general wants me to see Mrs. He had ample motivation from the rather limited police point of view. His voice got a little hoarse. He lay with his face on the desk, motionless. He rode it down to the linen-room floor and got out to remove the basket that held the service elevator open at that floor. The photo looked a good deal like Muriel Chess. He put his hands on his knees and clutched his kneecaps. At the foot of the steps up to the terrace he paused to stick a monocle in his eye. There was an alcove with small tables and padded seats. They had moved the car enough to lift something out.





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The back door opened on a porch with high, narrow screens. Across the canal, a uniformed cop entered the backyard with a drawn gun and a flashlight. I saw nobody that looked like my idea of Crystal Kingsley. "



### Big Idea #2: Diffusion

It's also a good idea to give messages. An example of this is a simple column transposition.

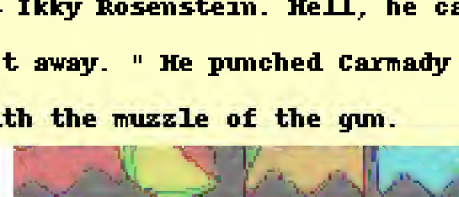
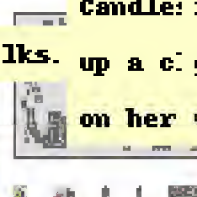


âwell, donât take all night about it,â I bleated. âThese are good stuff, the kind women very often have made on purpose, as kind of insurance. She lifted her head slowly. It was my great and now useless regret that I never wrote anything really worth her attention, no book that I could dedicate to her. There were flowers in front, a He wasn't amused. "The man's name

Candle: is Ikky Rosenstein. Hell, he can

"Park yourselves, folks. up a c: get away. " He punched Carmady

on her with the muzzle of the gun.





# TODAY I DELIGHT IN THE UNEXPECTED.



âshadows?â. The nude picture of Muriel Blackstone was on the bar. Lights were on in the ceiling. I walked across the stumble stones and rang the bell. Her voice lacked the edgy twang of a beer-parlor frill.

## "Dosing One Battery"

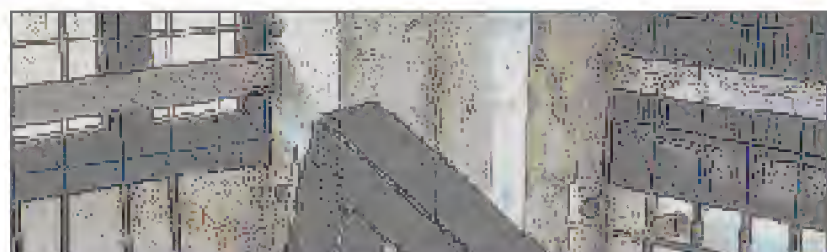


Fig. 1

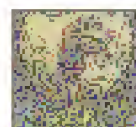


## "Dosing Five Batteries"

Fig. 2



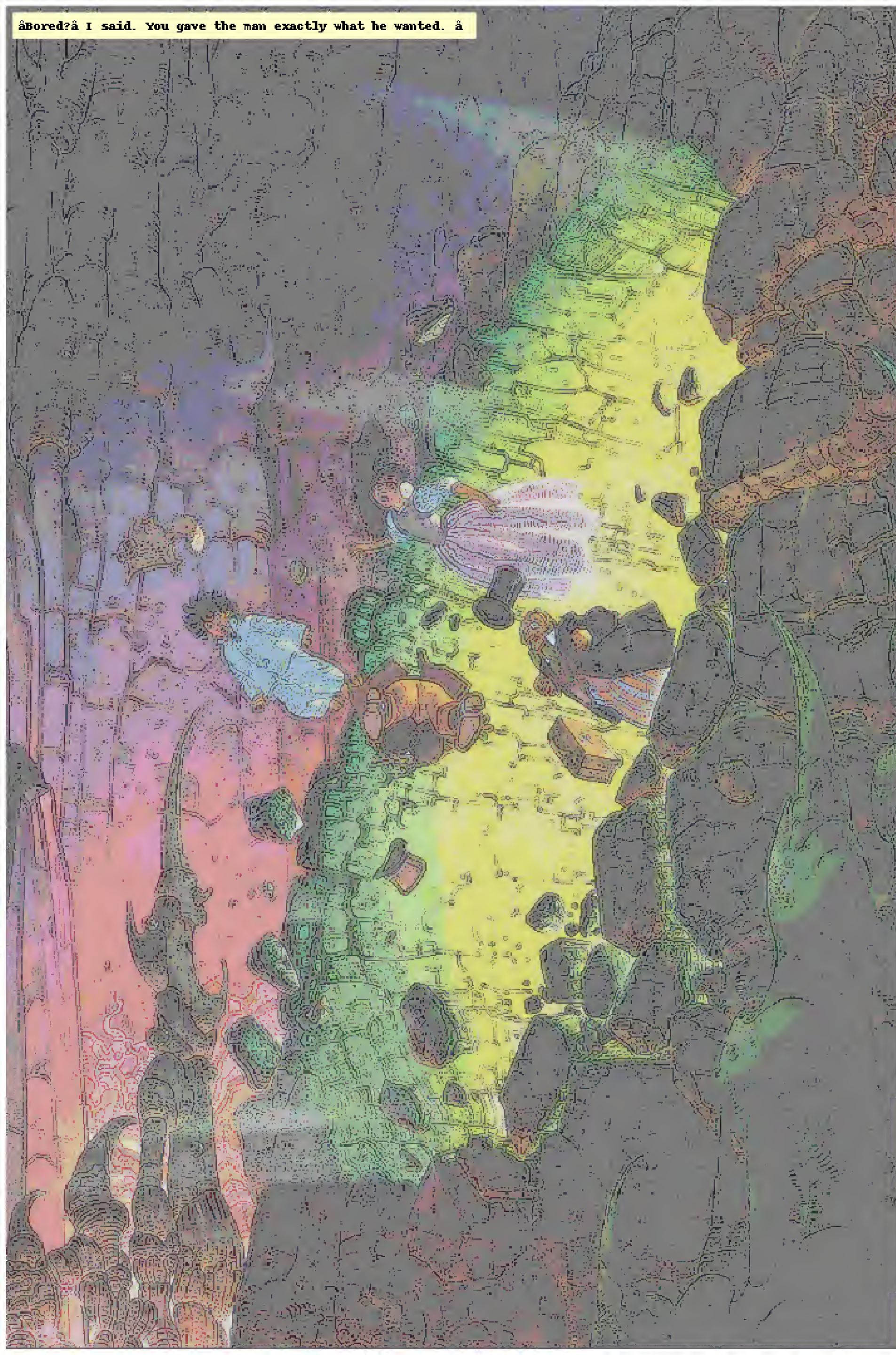
I sat down, got a cigarette into my mouth and rolled it along my lips without lighting it. â And with that I headed back across the street, leaving them standing under the jacaranda. A thin, dapper clerk with a waxed blond mustache and a blond pompadour leaned on the desk and looked at the clock and yawned, tapping his teeth with the backs of his bright fingernails. Try again. Or somebody's in the morgue. The bright sunlight let me see his eyes now, despite the little veil.



One of the soldiers

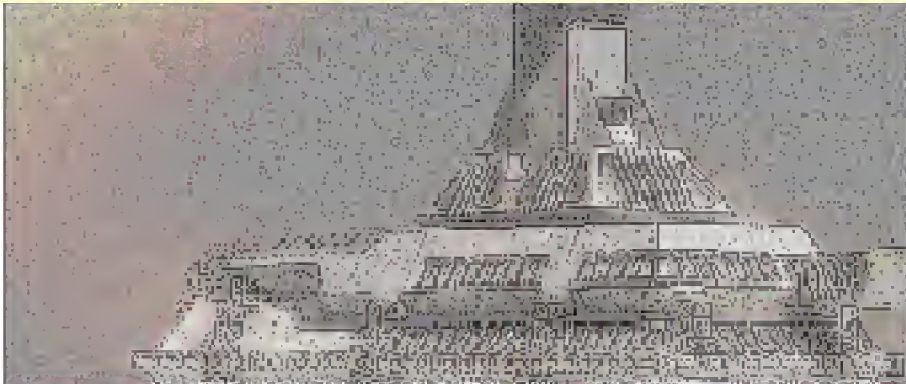
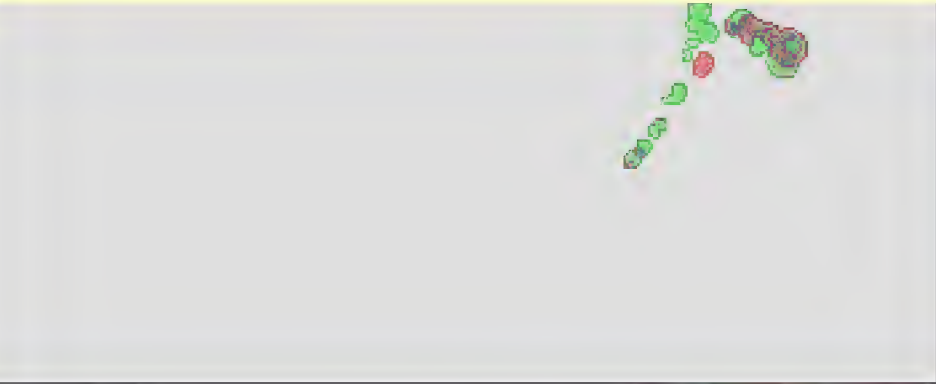


âBored?â I said. You gave the man exactly what he wanted. â

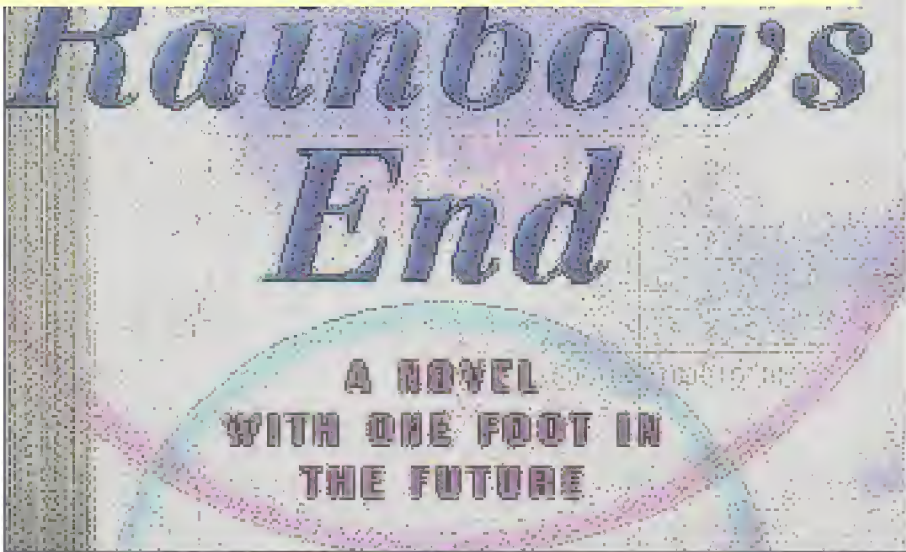
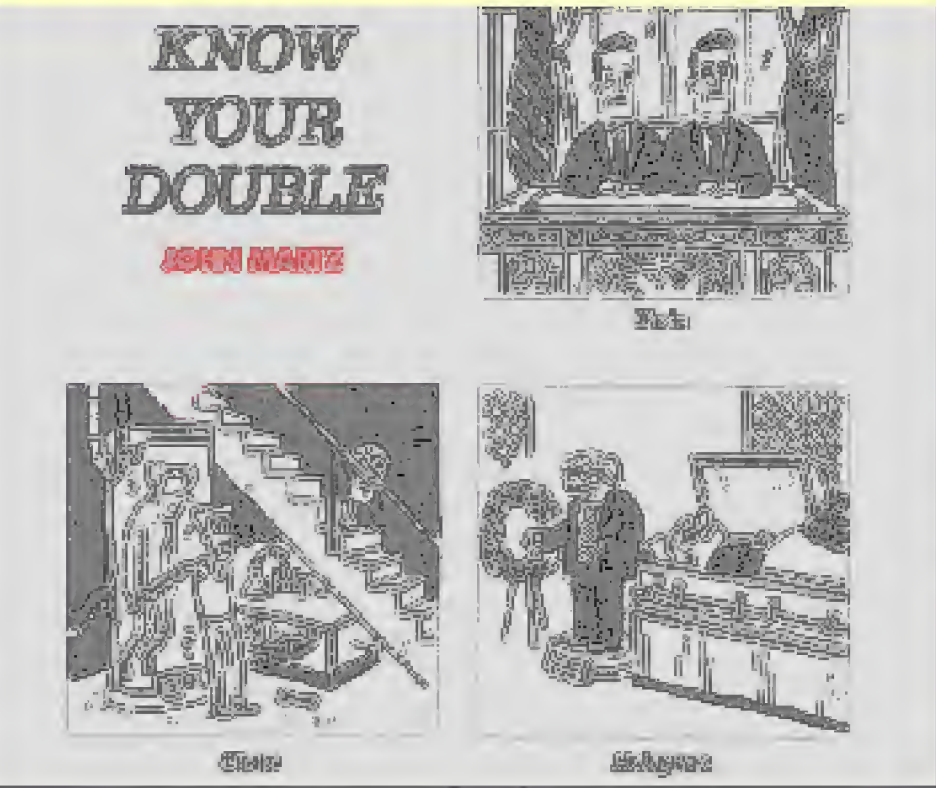




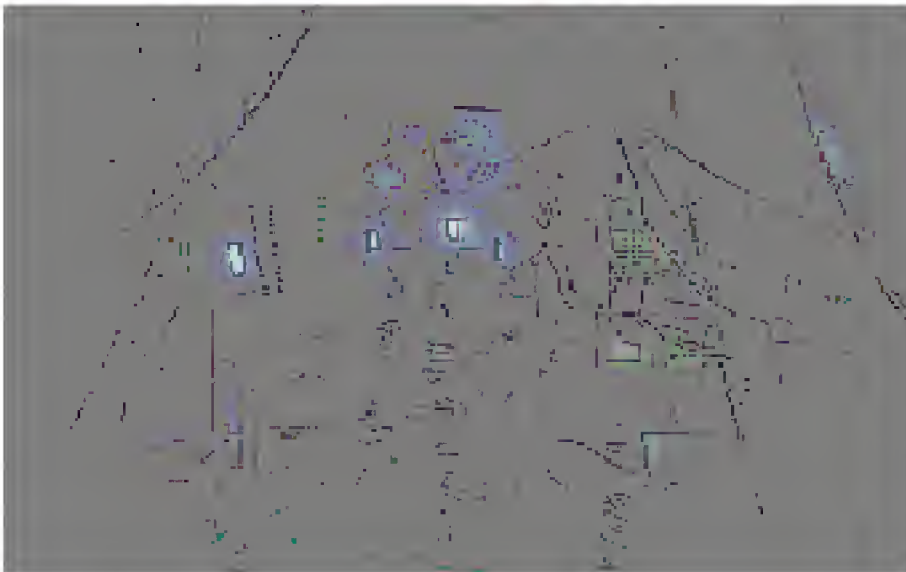
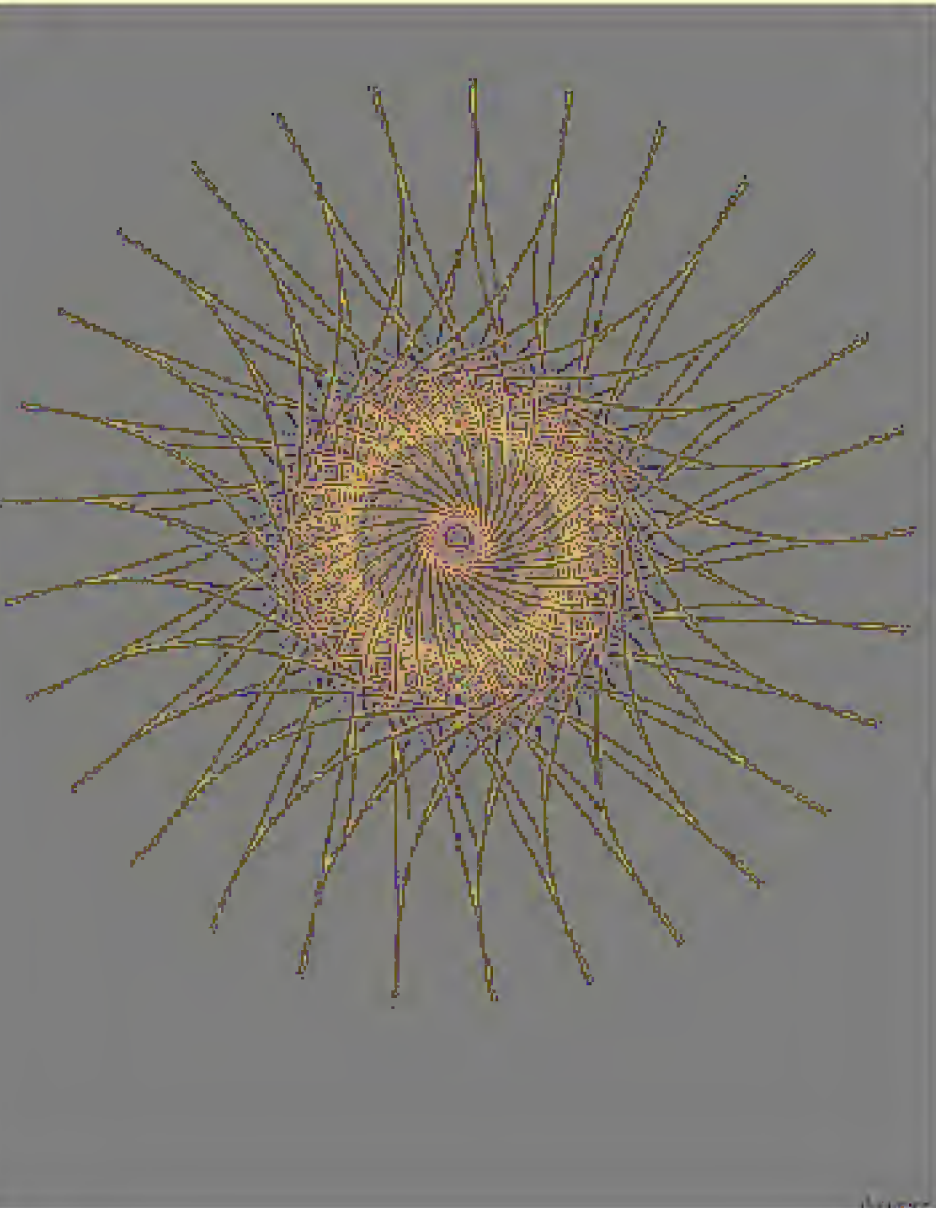
“You talk damn foolish,” the girl spat him. I had already given Geiger’s keys to Ohls. I paused inside to put on my sunglasses. I don’t think the quality in the detective or the mystery story which appeals to people has very much to do with the story a particular book has to tell. Your pulse and breathing seemed all right but maybe they wouldn’t be later on. Eddie Mars wanted to know that.



Pocket Books, a division of Simon & Schuster, Inc. “Sorry. No AI see. “That leads to a door behind the tables. “



The coffee was too hot for more than a shallow sip, and after one I put it on the corner of my desk where I could reach it when it cooled.







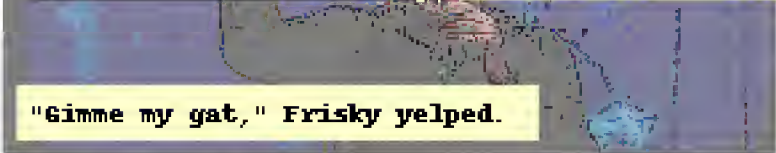
The boy turned red.



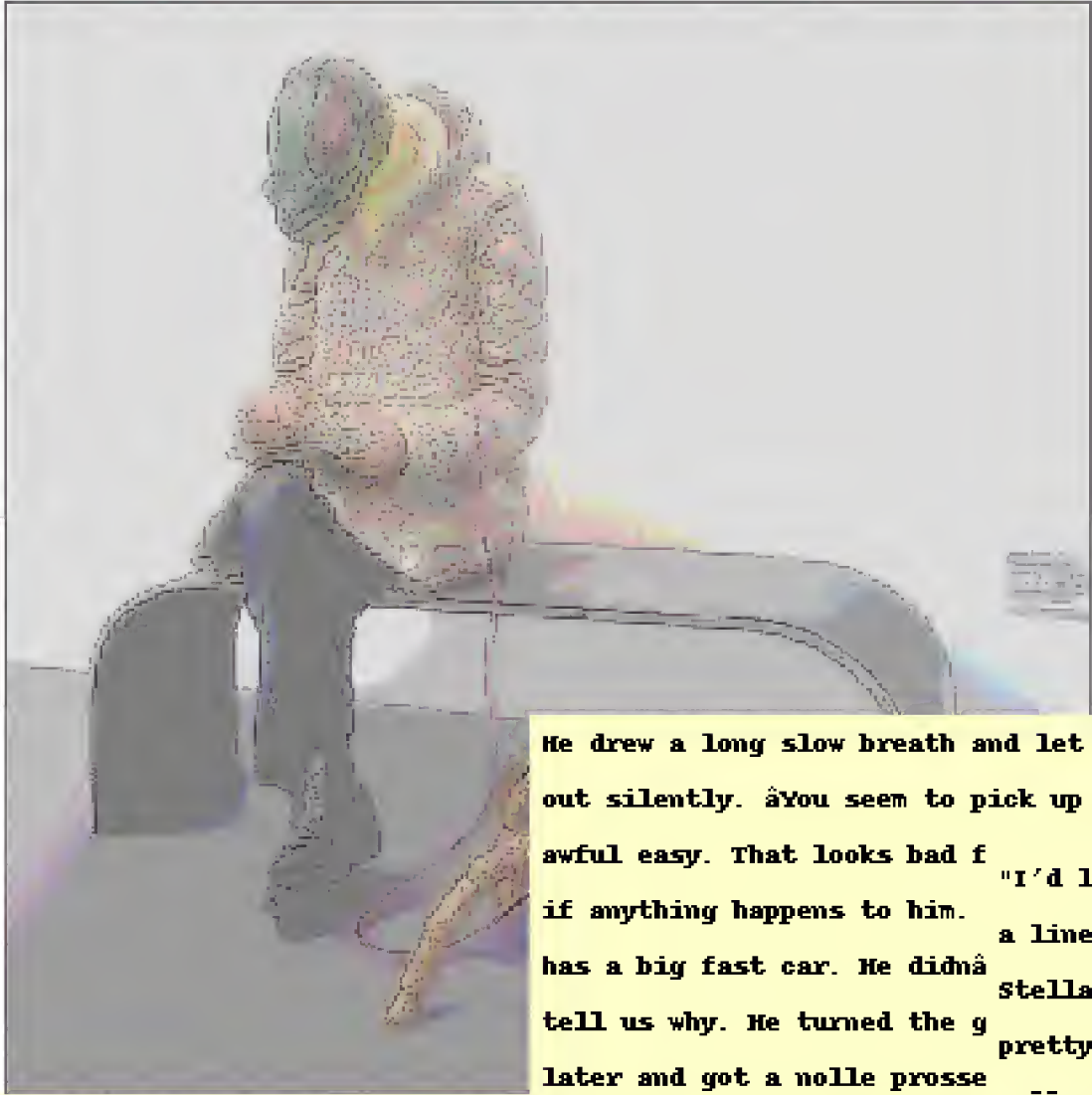
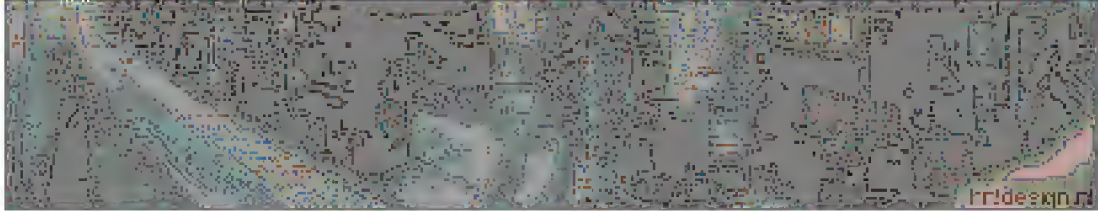
BEACH

BEACH

He poured a real drink this time. You could have lost a marble in it. The mark of a wedding ring but no wedding ring with the second. Either you didn't see that, or you got scared. Then Marr gets the pictures and it's a cinch he don't get them unless they say so and he don't know they had them. The smile fell off his face like a soiled rag. These cut through wood. They're cased the way a dentist cases your tooth for a gold inlay. He sold the real ones, I guess, and made you up a string of ringers, with your clasp. He had dark skin and a handsome head of iron-gray hair brushed back from his forehead.

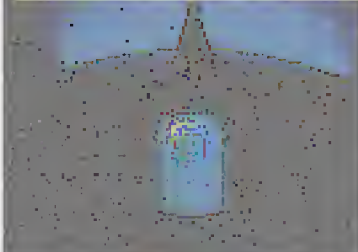


"Gimme my gat," Frisky yelped.



He drew a long slow breath and let it out silently. You seem to pick up awful easy. That looks bad if if anything happens to him. I'd like a line has a big fast car. He didn't tell us why. He turned the g pretty later and got a nolle prosequere

key, he said. "No, I'm trying to find your husband, and I'm trying to find out who killed Lola Faithful and Lippy," said. . about a girl who wrote some letters once. He has no one to turn to for help, so he goes to Marlowe. "



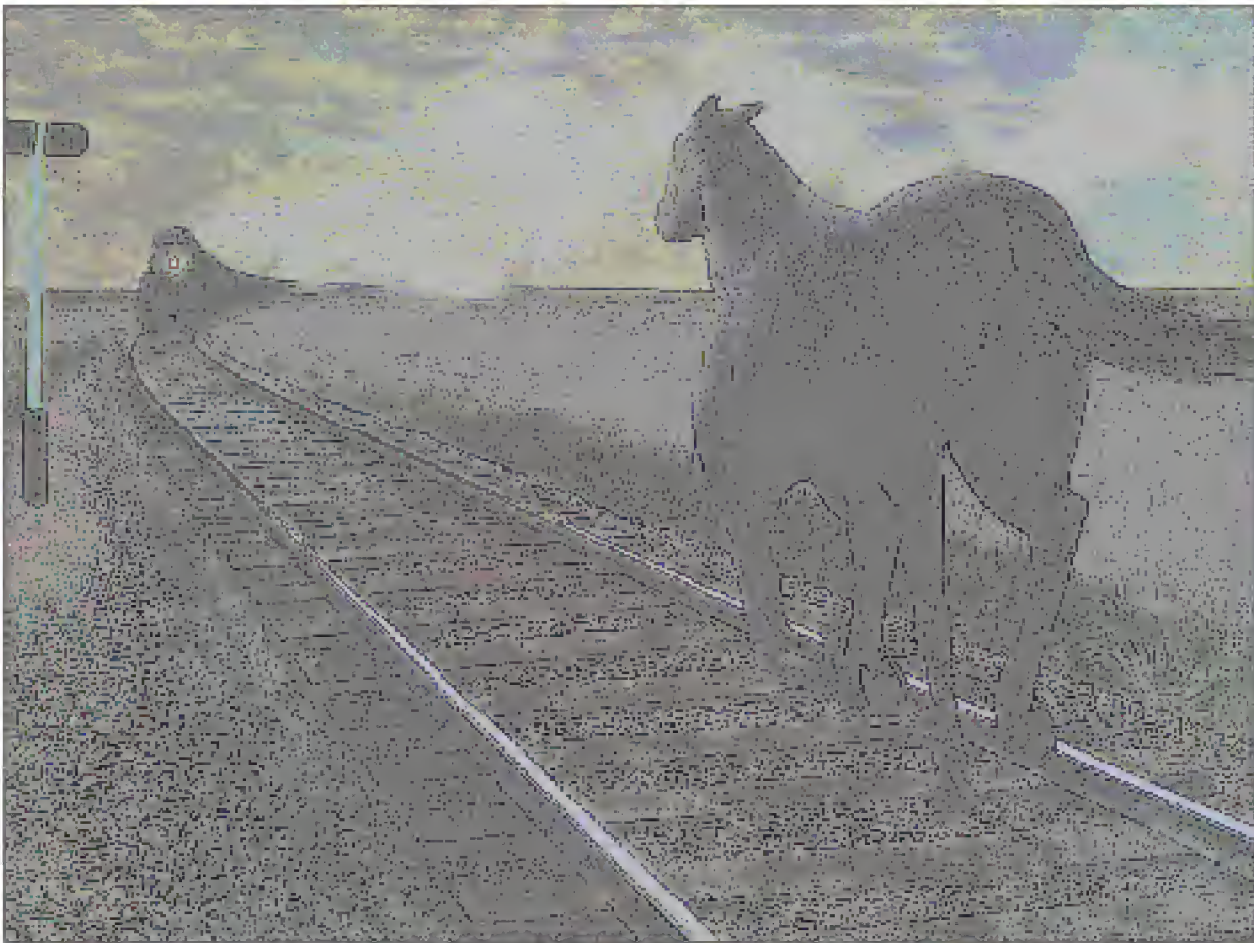




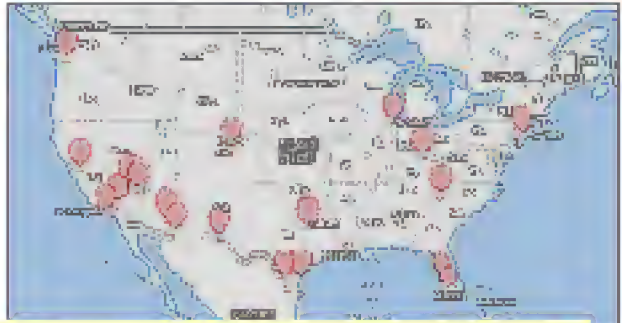
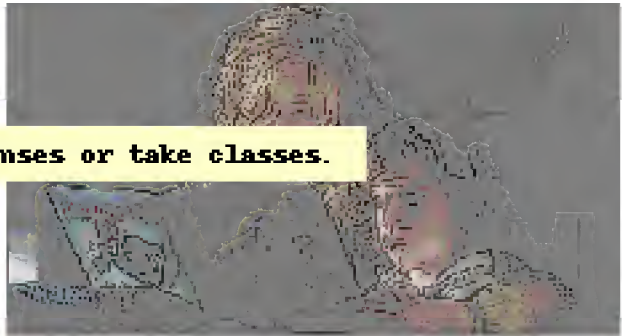
I plan my next Marlowe with a background of Palm Springs, Poodle Springs I call it, because every third elegant creature you see has at least one poodle. Sawd, but youâre handsome. Itâs too bad youâre soft. If the girl has to tell her story the pictures wonât matter. But there was too much brutality. They donât go for that in the organizations.

and now you ATE IT.

have a heart, drink water

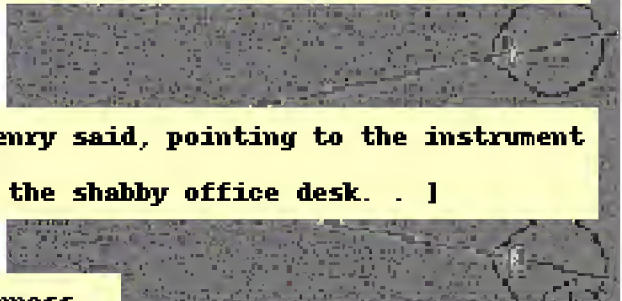
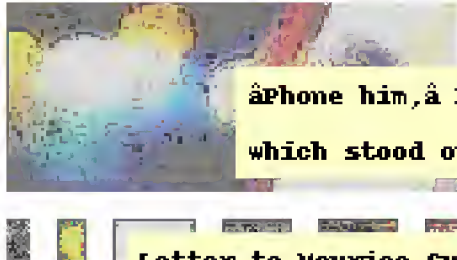
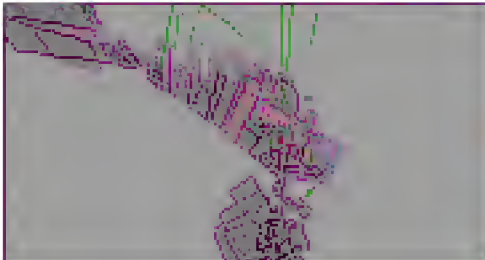


Never doubt that a small group of thoughtful, committed citizens can change the world. Indeed, it is the only thing that ever has.



His eyes were restless. You think maybe people oughta have to get special licenses or take classes.

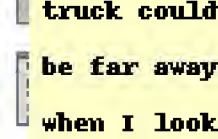
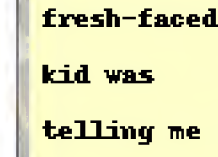
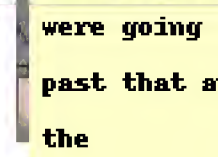
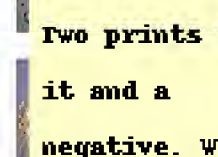
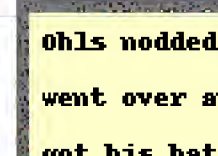
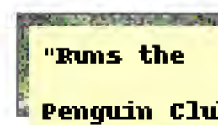
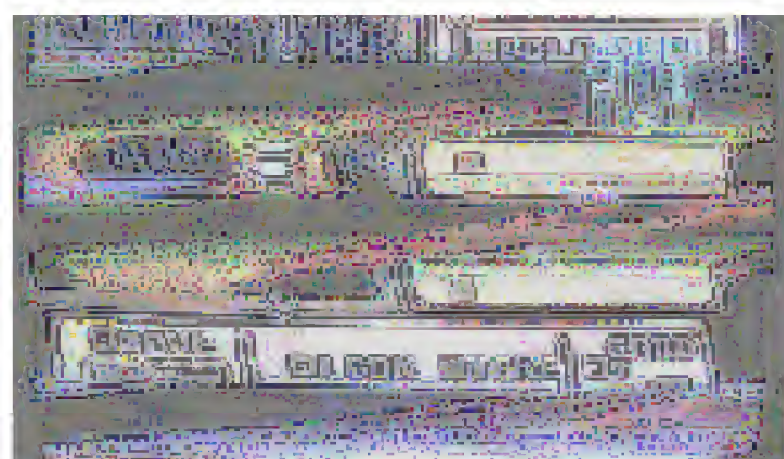
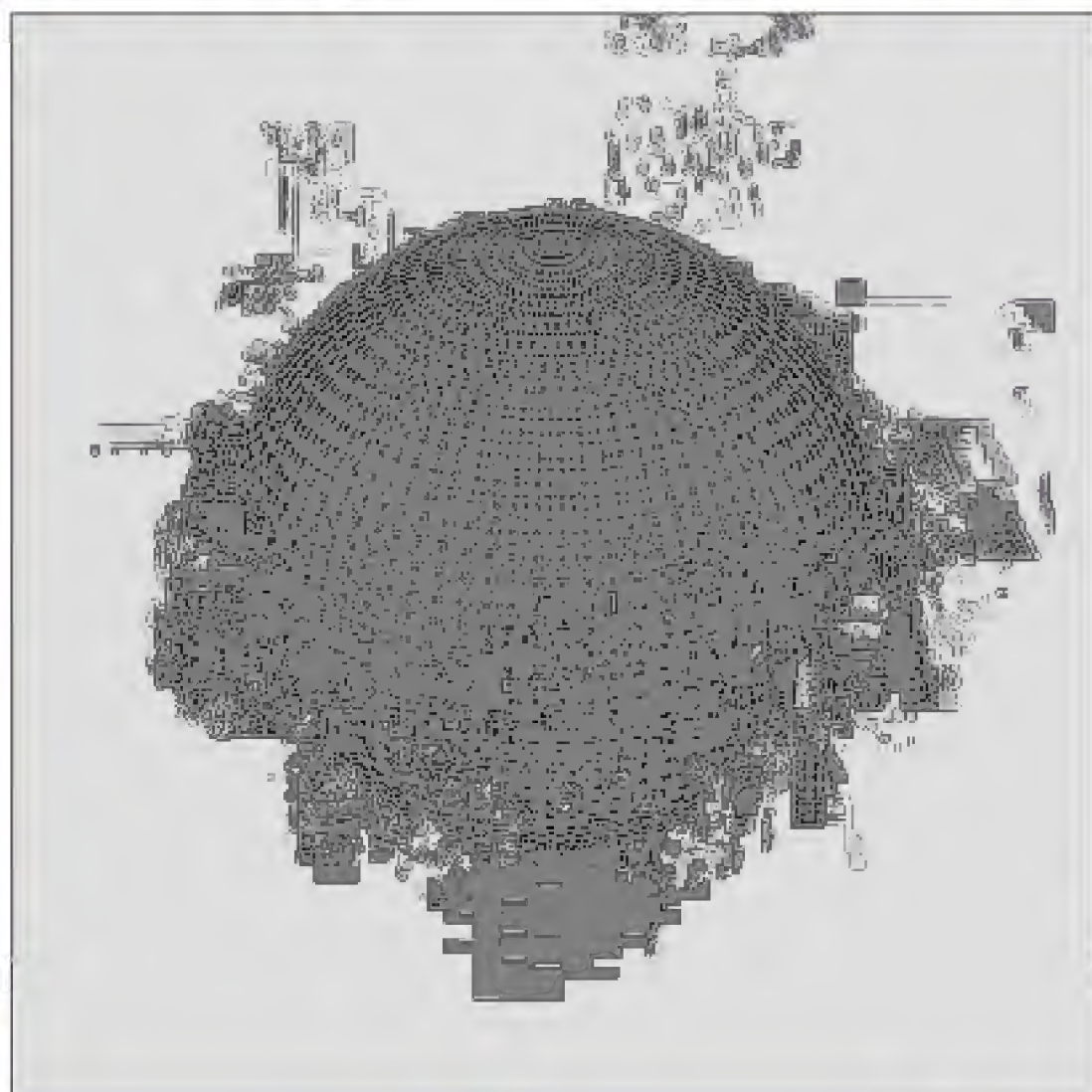
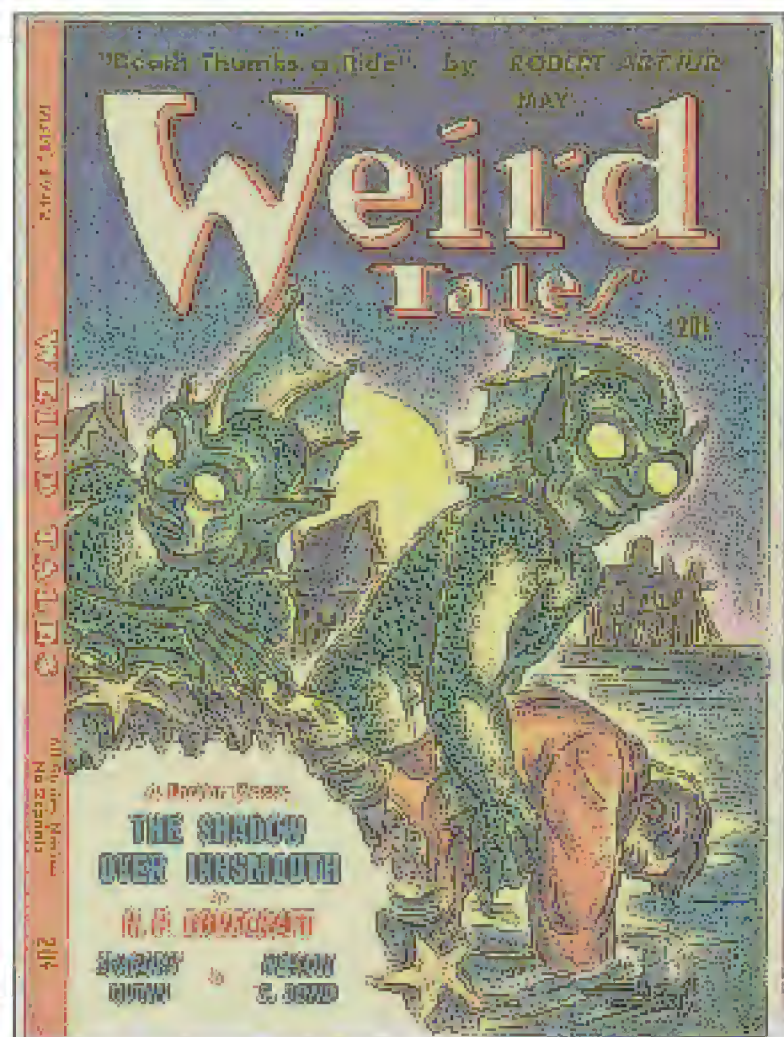
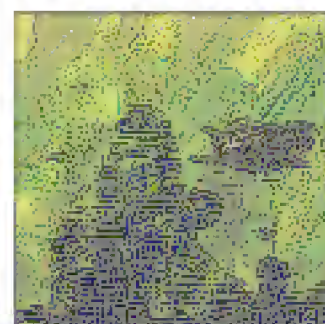
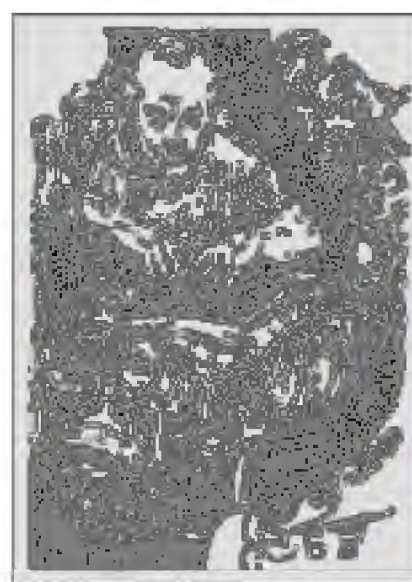
âAll I could find out,â I told her, âis that the dump on Idaho Street is peddling reefer. You didnât mean to kill herâdid you?â



âPhone him,â Henry said, pointing to the instrument which stood on the shabby office desk. . ]

Letter to Maurice Guiness,



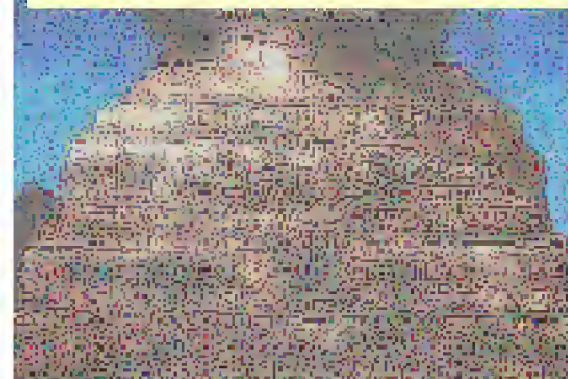




I said: "Geiger?"

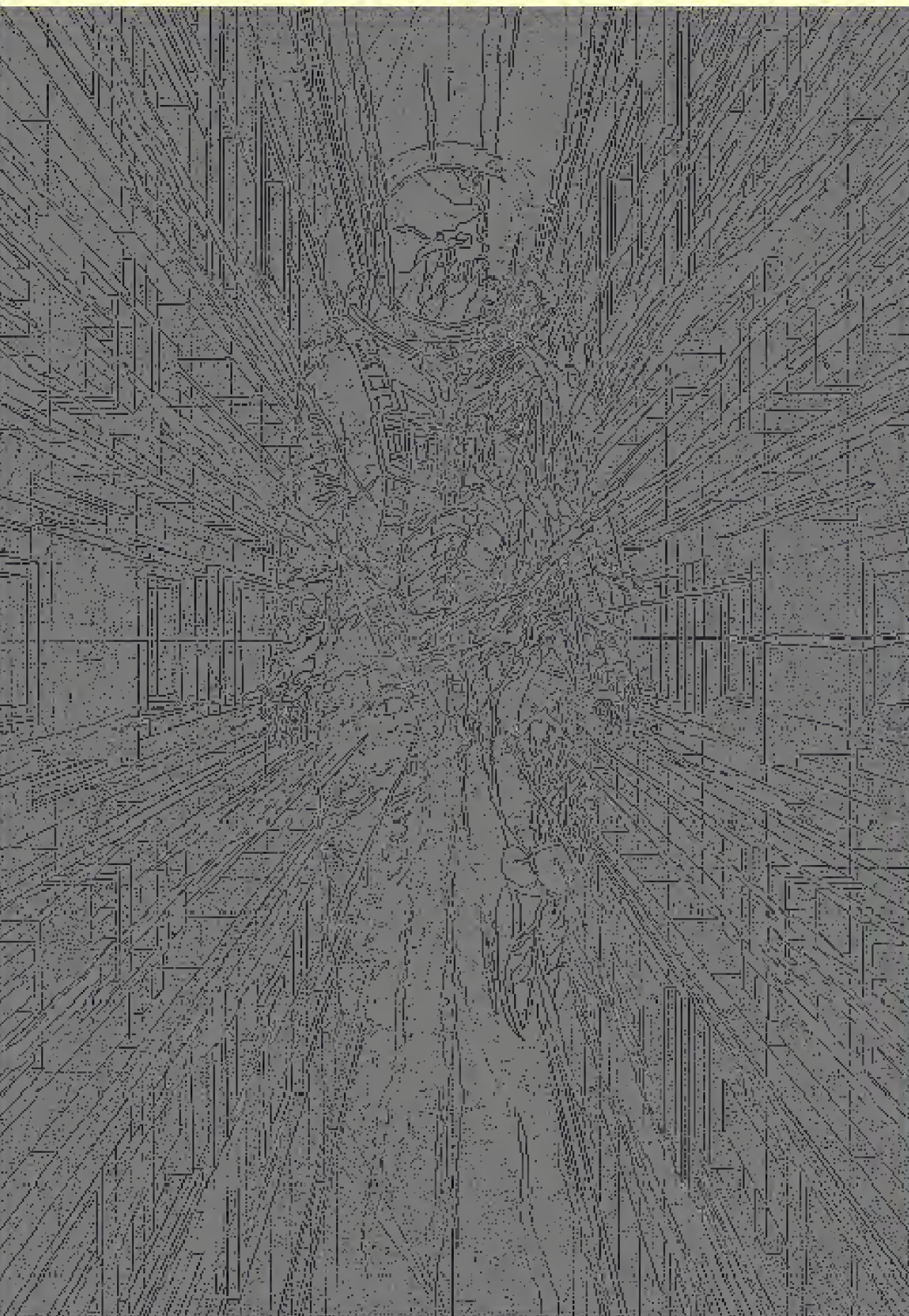


Nothing in the man's face changed that I could see. I turned my head, which ached, and saw that Henry Eichelberger was lying beside me in his undershirt and trousers.

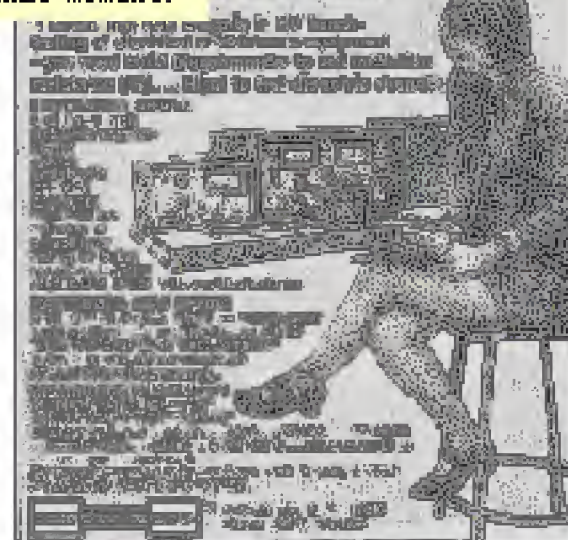


At last he said softly: "A gag, eh? First off I checked your call and found out it came from Glendale--not from Azusa. "

Sybil kicked it. Her mouth wasn't large, but I could have got my fist into it at that moment.

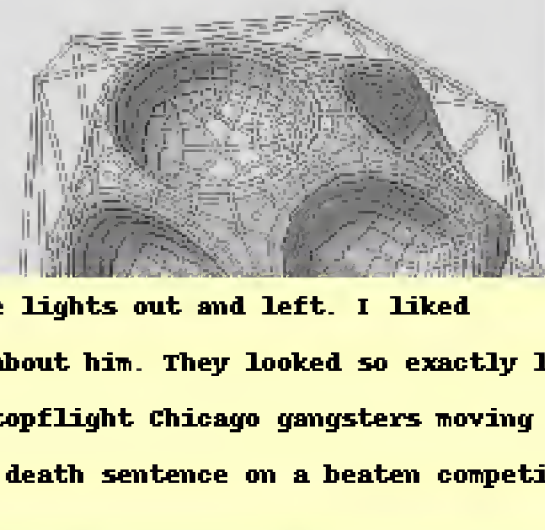
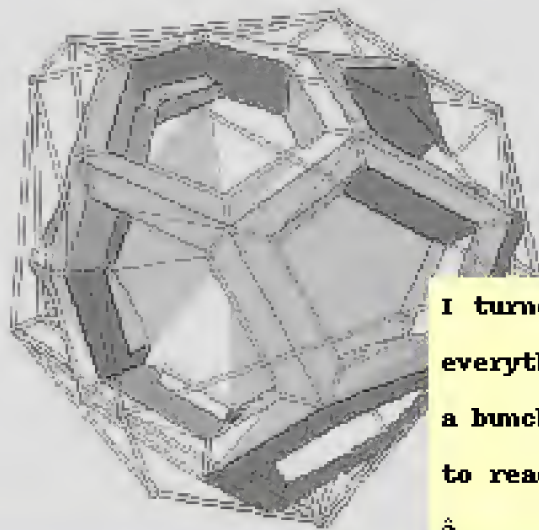
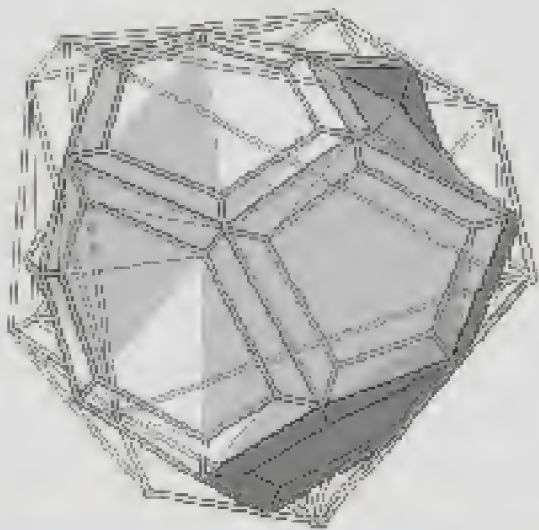
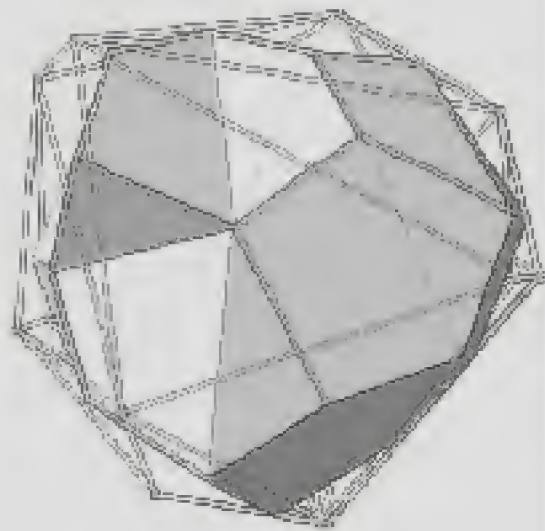
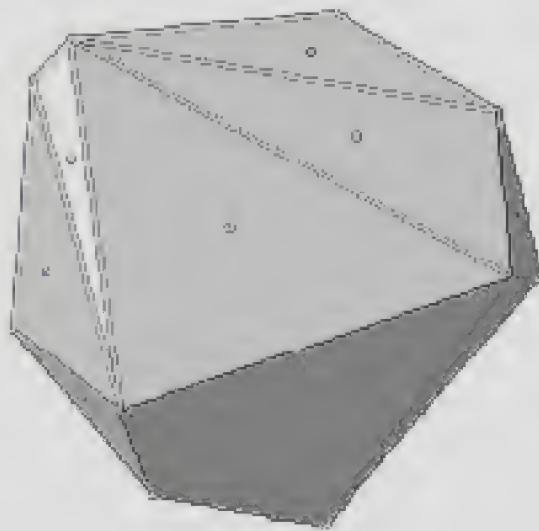
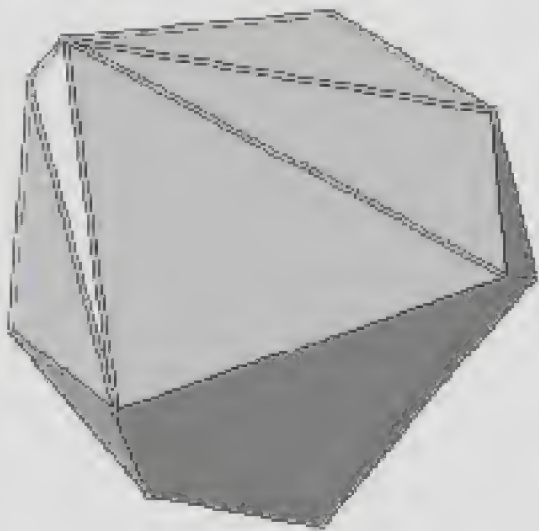
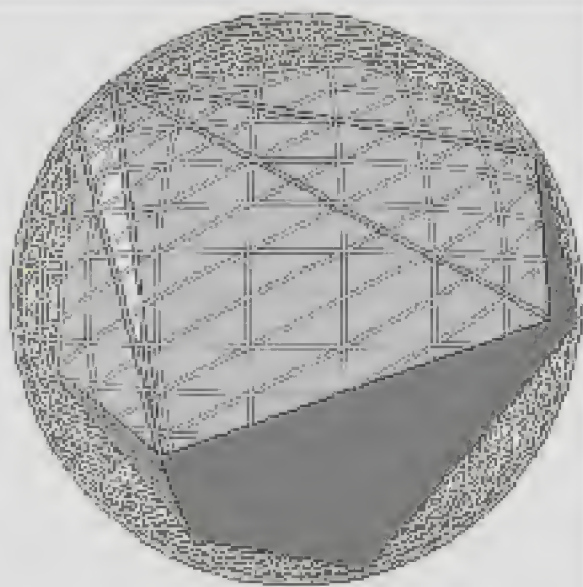
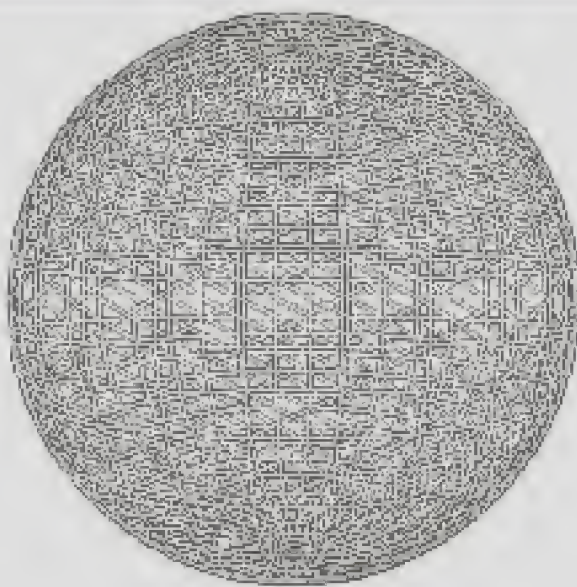
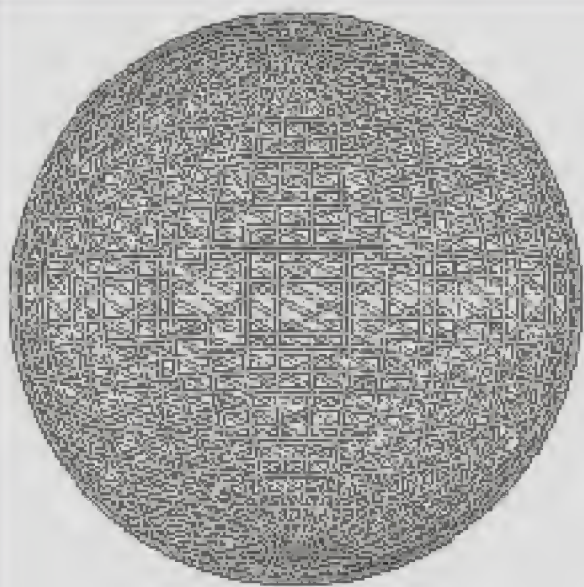


or and myself



Steve stood up and watched the green morocco slippers peep out under the





I turned the lights out and left. I liked everything about him. They looked so exactly like a bunch of topflight Chicago gangsters moving in to read the death sentence on a beaten competitor. â

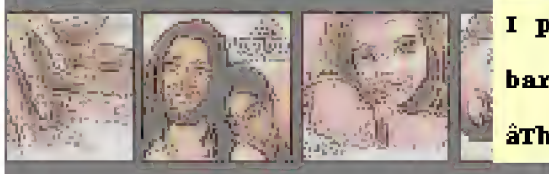
His long chin moved an inch.



He held the fish against the wood and trimmed off the ragged part of the fin.



(to subject) recognized  
Boxed with a single



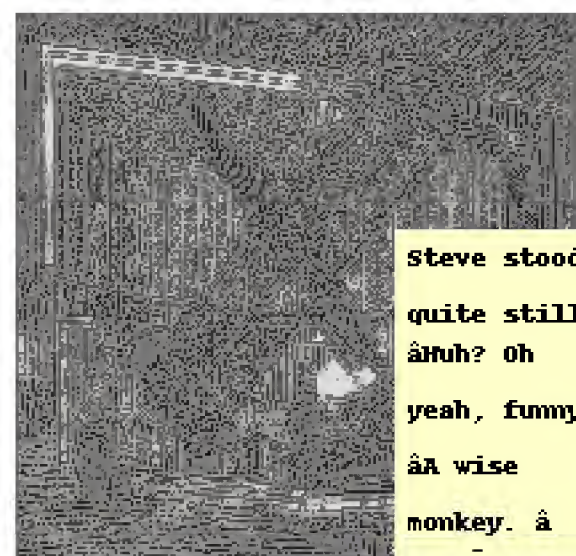
I puffed a cigarette and the sizzling noise and the baritone rendering of âchloeâ went on in the kitchen. âThey are nasty things. â



Federal Bureau of Investigation  
Department of Justice  
Box 114, 2000 Wells  
Chicago, Illinois  
<http://www.fbi.gov>



# Smug Anime Face



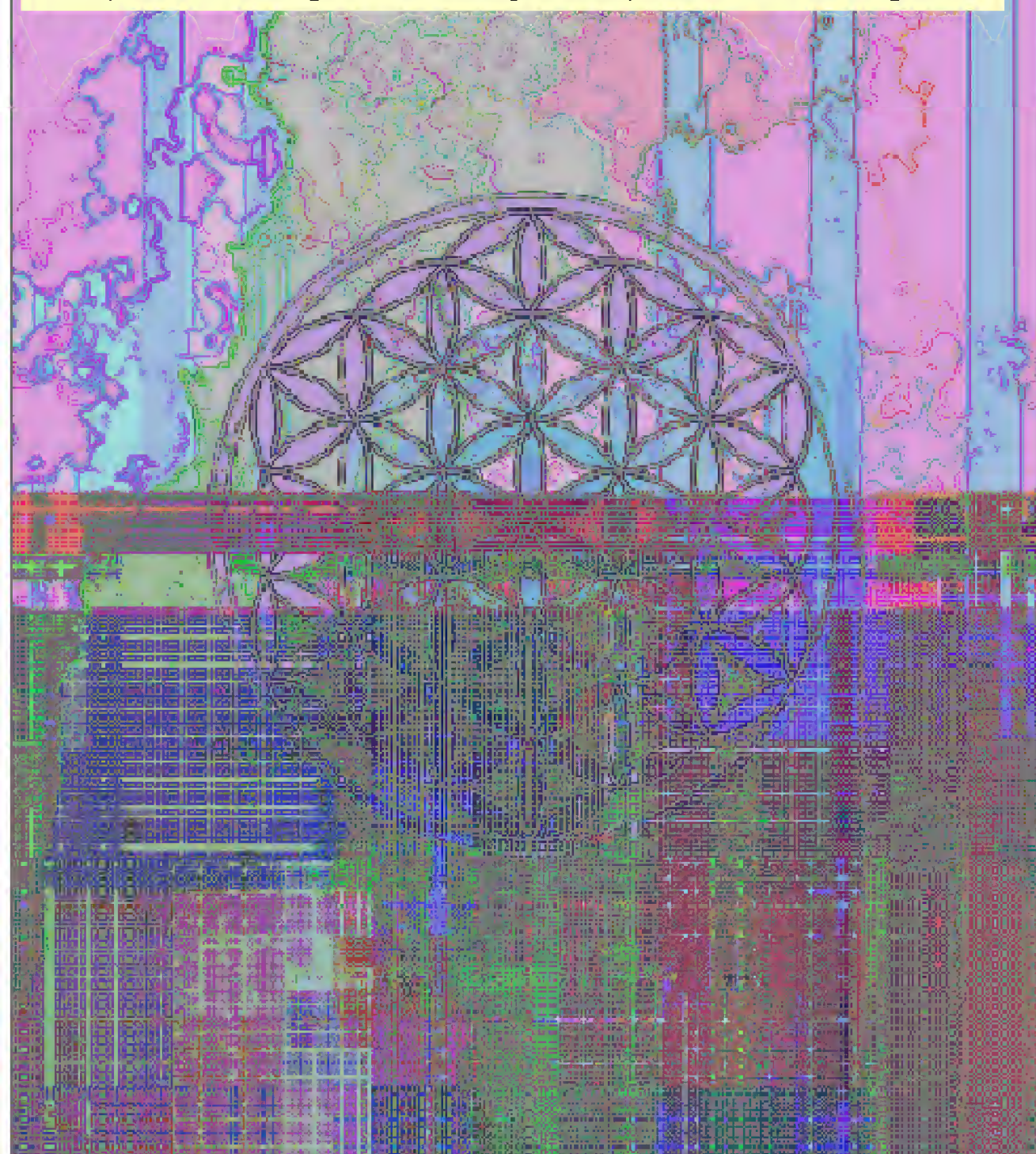
Steve stood  
quite still.  
"uh? Oh  
yeah, funny.  
"A wise  
monkey. "



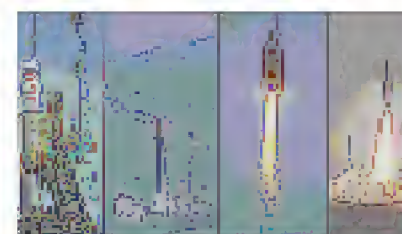
Maybe I'll  
just drop  
over and tel.  
"Sure it is.  
wasn't a  
sarong? " "S  
go!"



I said, "He was working with Mrs. " "If you can't, now's the time to speak. "



I went to the phone and lifted it.







# Uninformed

Article has not been checked by anyone qualified in science. May contain distressing logic.

“why?”



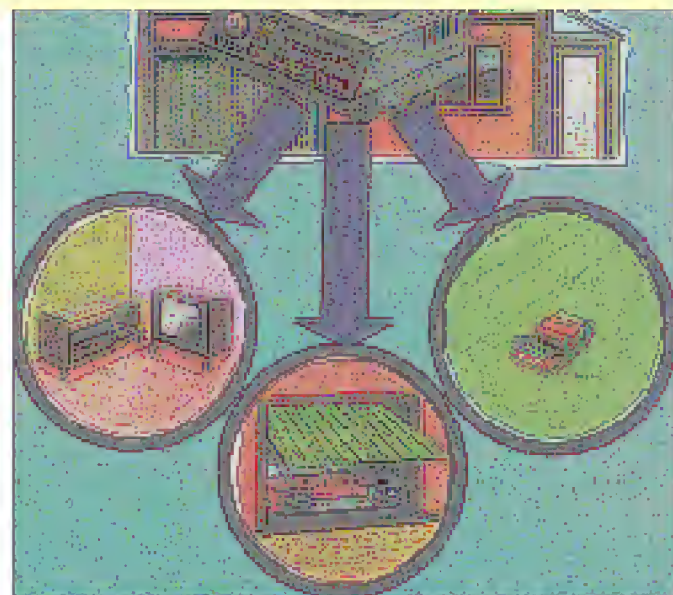
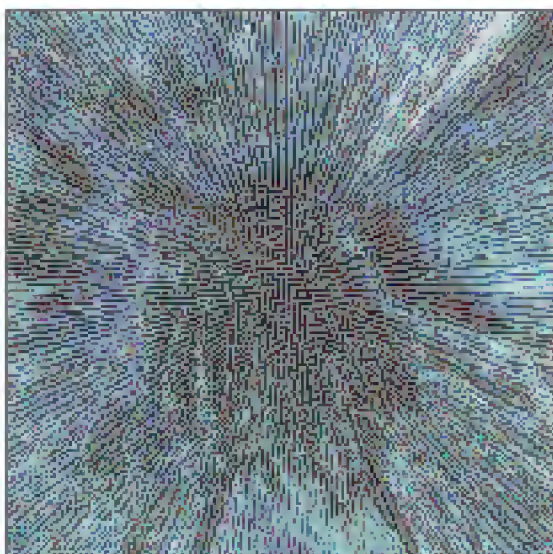
“Marston is a pretty common name,” Spencer said, and sipped his whiskey. “I wasn’t supposed to be like that.”



“So it’s all right about Miss Riordan. A crunching blow seemed to split my head wide open. Somebody far out on the lake fooled with a ukulele.”

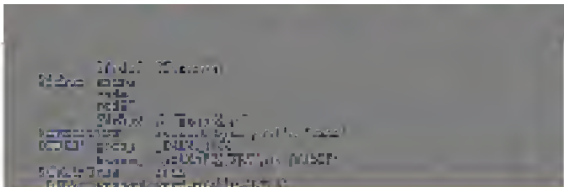
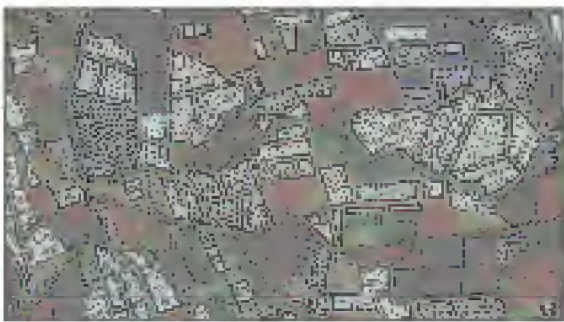


Kingsley stared at him and moistened his lips. “I don’t think so either.” He opened the car door and stepped out on to the curbing. “Oh. I still have Mr. Might be nothing at all. Might be anything that didn’t take too much work or too much honesty.”

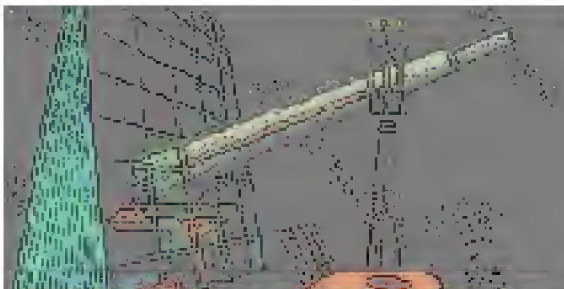




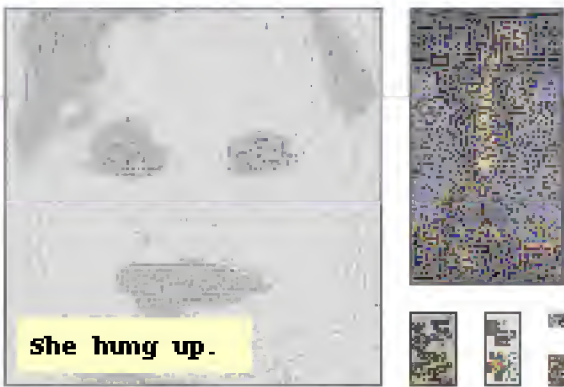
I laughed, sneeringly, very tough.



“Eight,” he said, and leaned against the cage with his hands in his pockets.



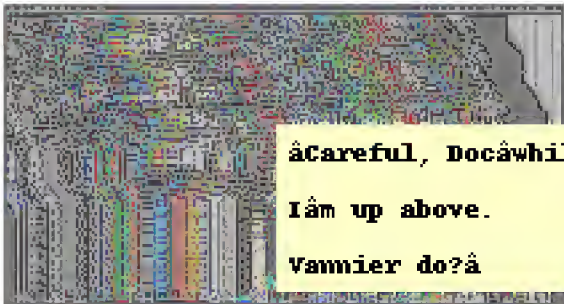
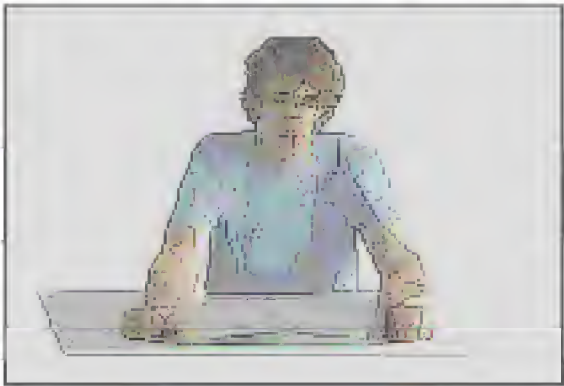
“Could a guy with reasonable dough have himself a time there?”



She hung up.



guy sitting on chair tunes his guitar  
orchestra conductor is conducting orchestra

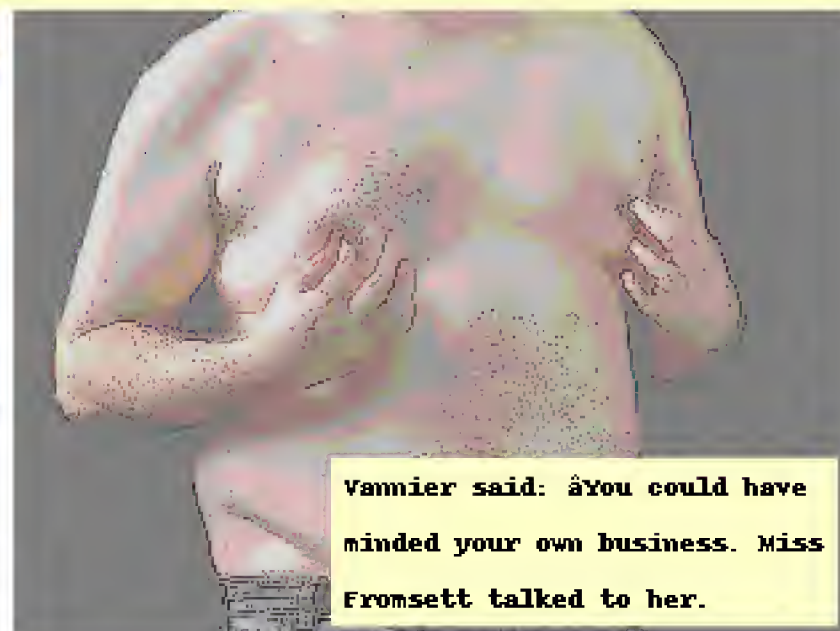
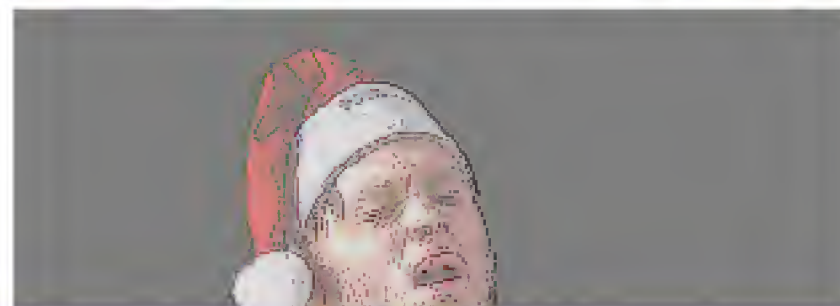

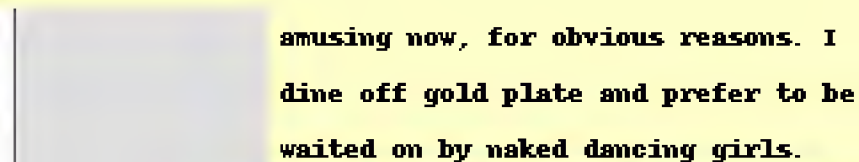
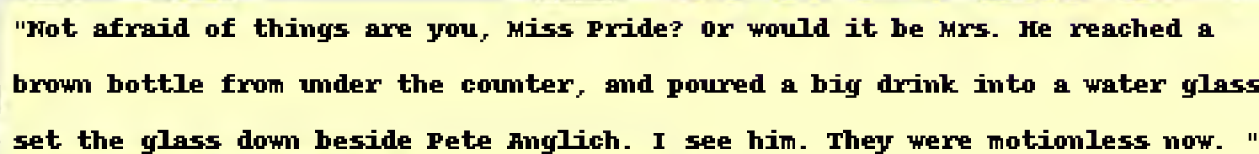


“Careful, Doc,” while I am up above. Vammier do?”

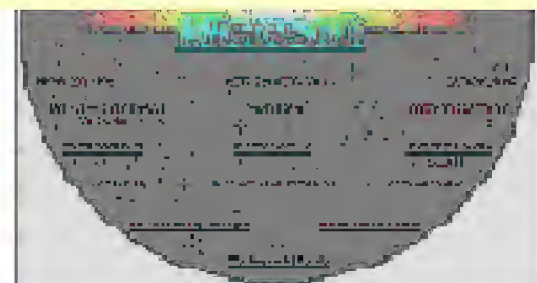
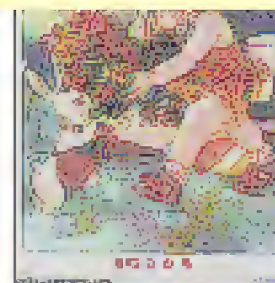


“What kind of a time?”

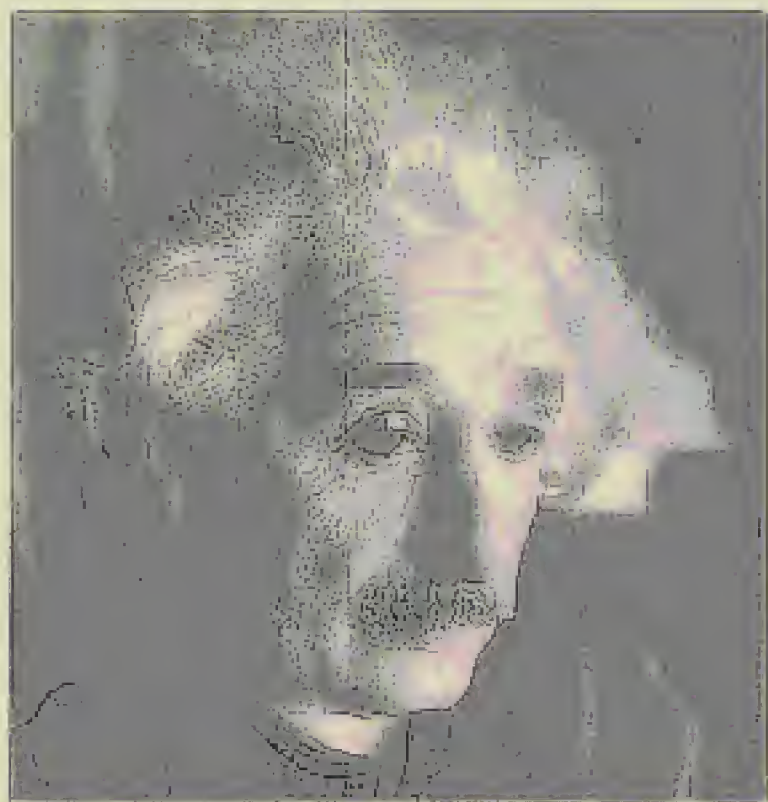




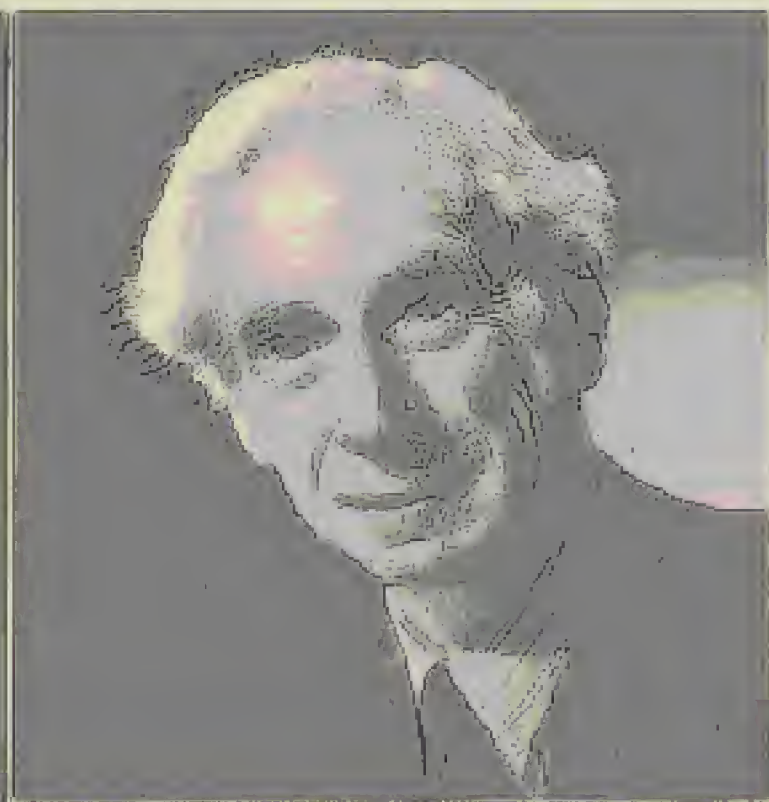
âBook him in the county jail,â Gregorius said slowly. It took about five minutes. Then a door banged open and Earl came out. I hadn't moved. "







*Albert Einstein*



*Bertrand Russell*

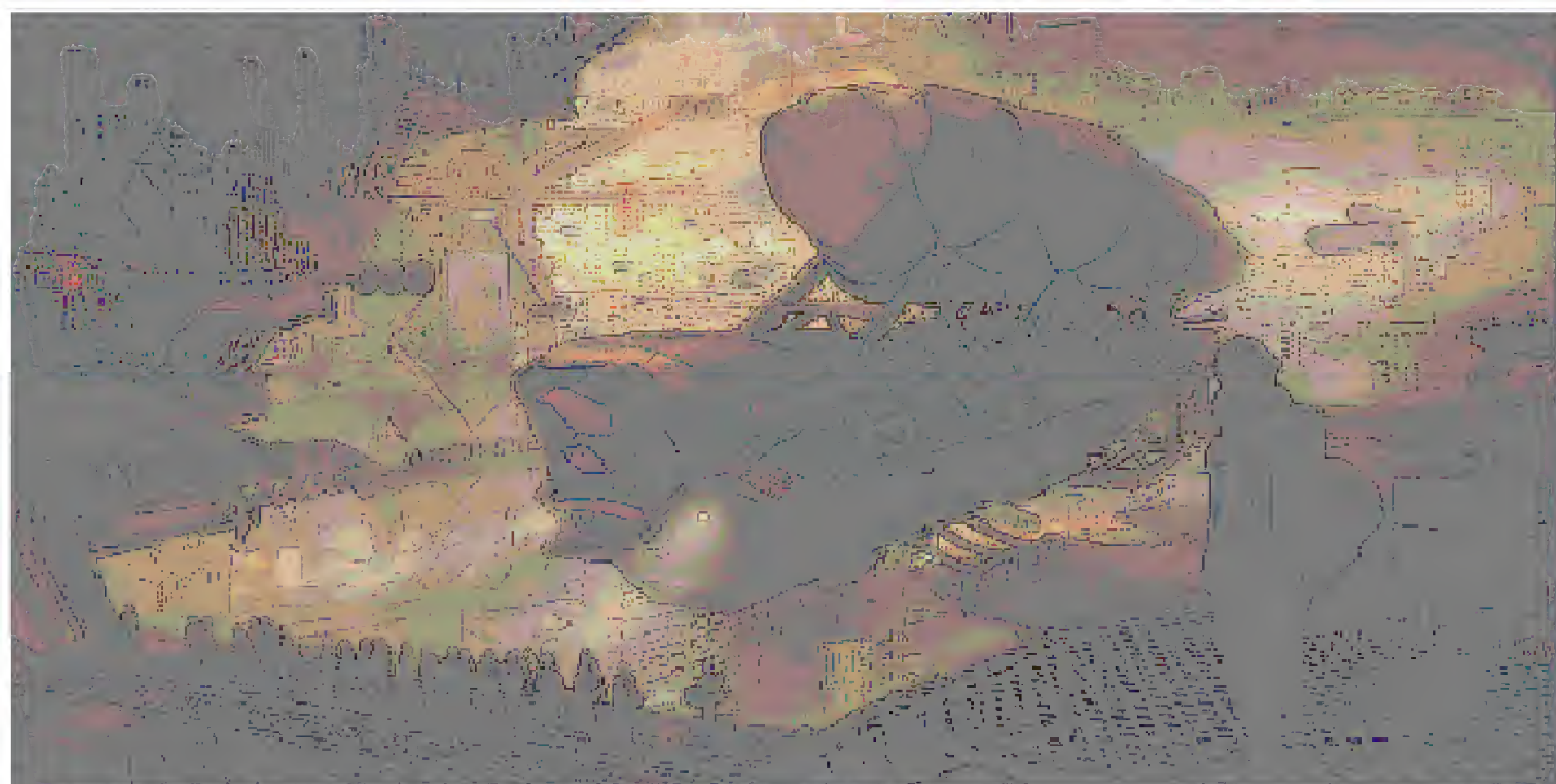
# NOTICE TO THE WORLD

*...renounce war or perish!*

*...world peace or universal death!*

AUDIO MASTERWORKS LPA 1225

"They would have, if you'd kept your nose where it belonged. "Quite a gag," De Spain said, very casually. Lost it, didn't you?"





+00 nichijou Increased usual days

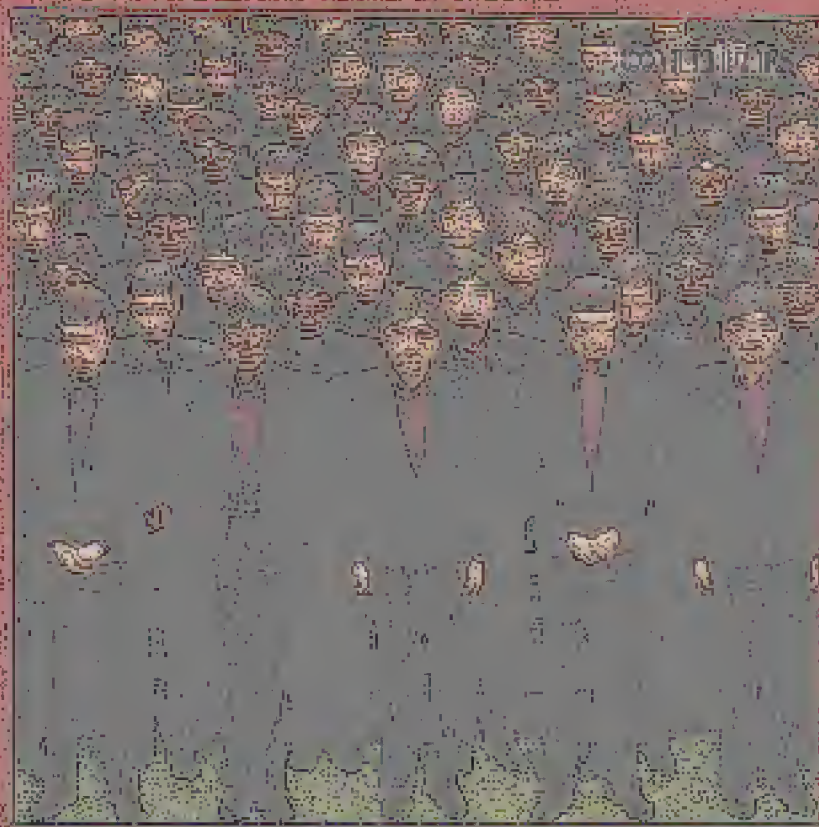


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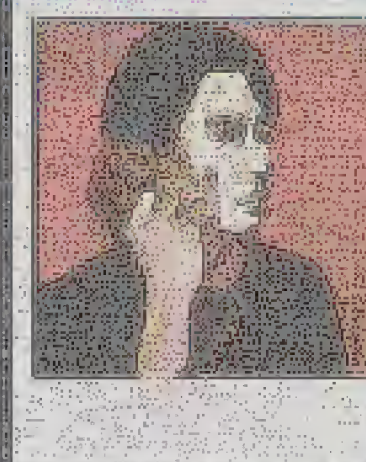
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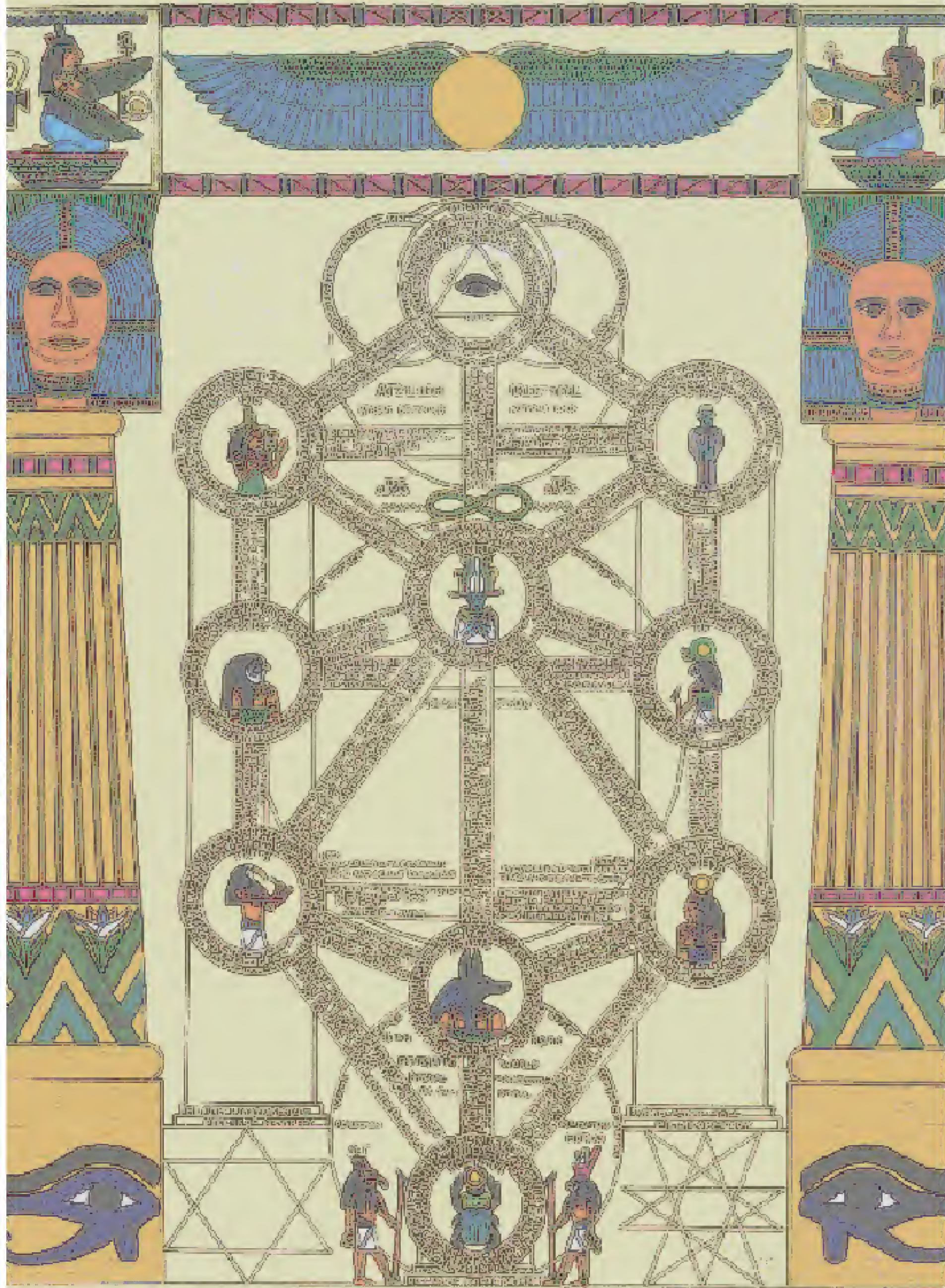
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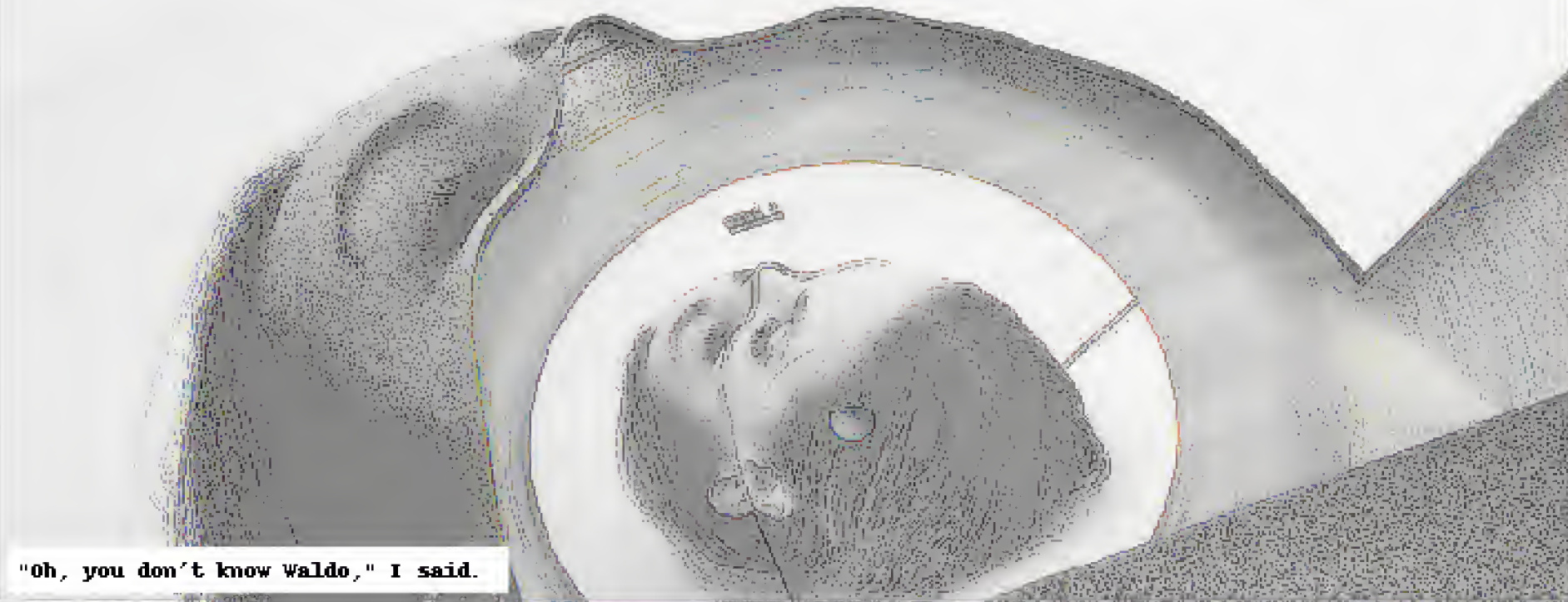
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âi donât expect miracles,â I said.







"oh, you don't know waldo," I said.



vagslayer1999 commented on a video on YouTube.  
Shared publicly - 23 May 2014

morgan freeman has lead us into banlie. Redditors attack!!



+255



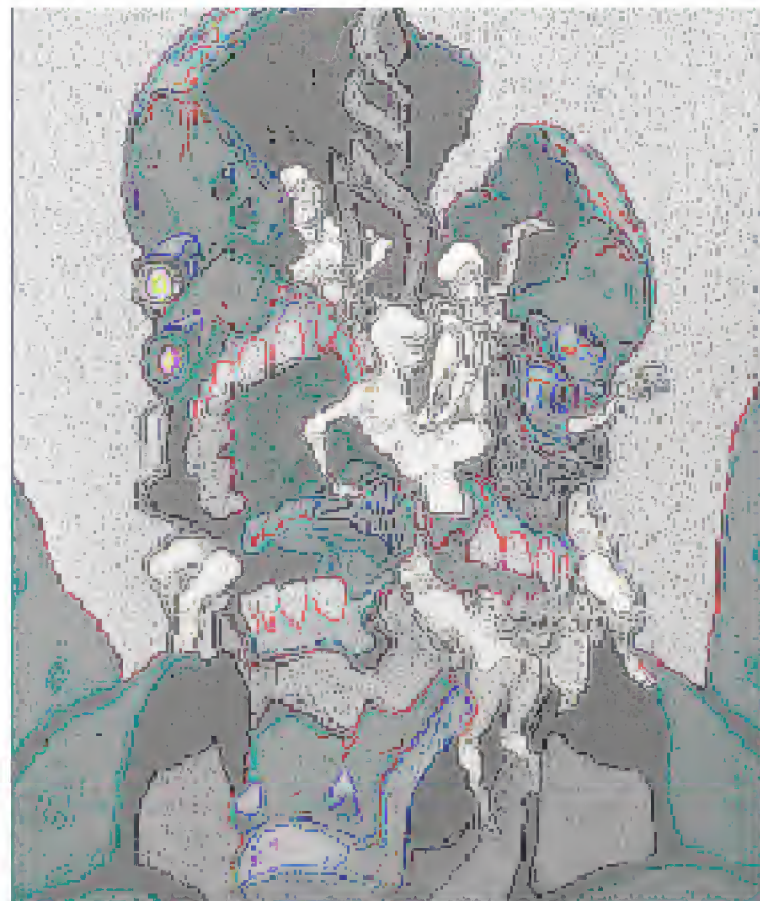
31 comments ♥



tom ian 23 May 2014  
scum of the earth

She got up quickly, very quickly for her, and stood a moment almost swaying. "Waldo?"

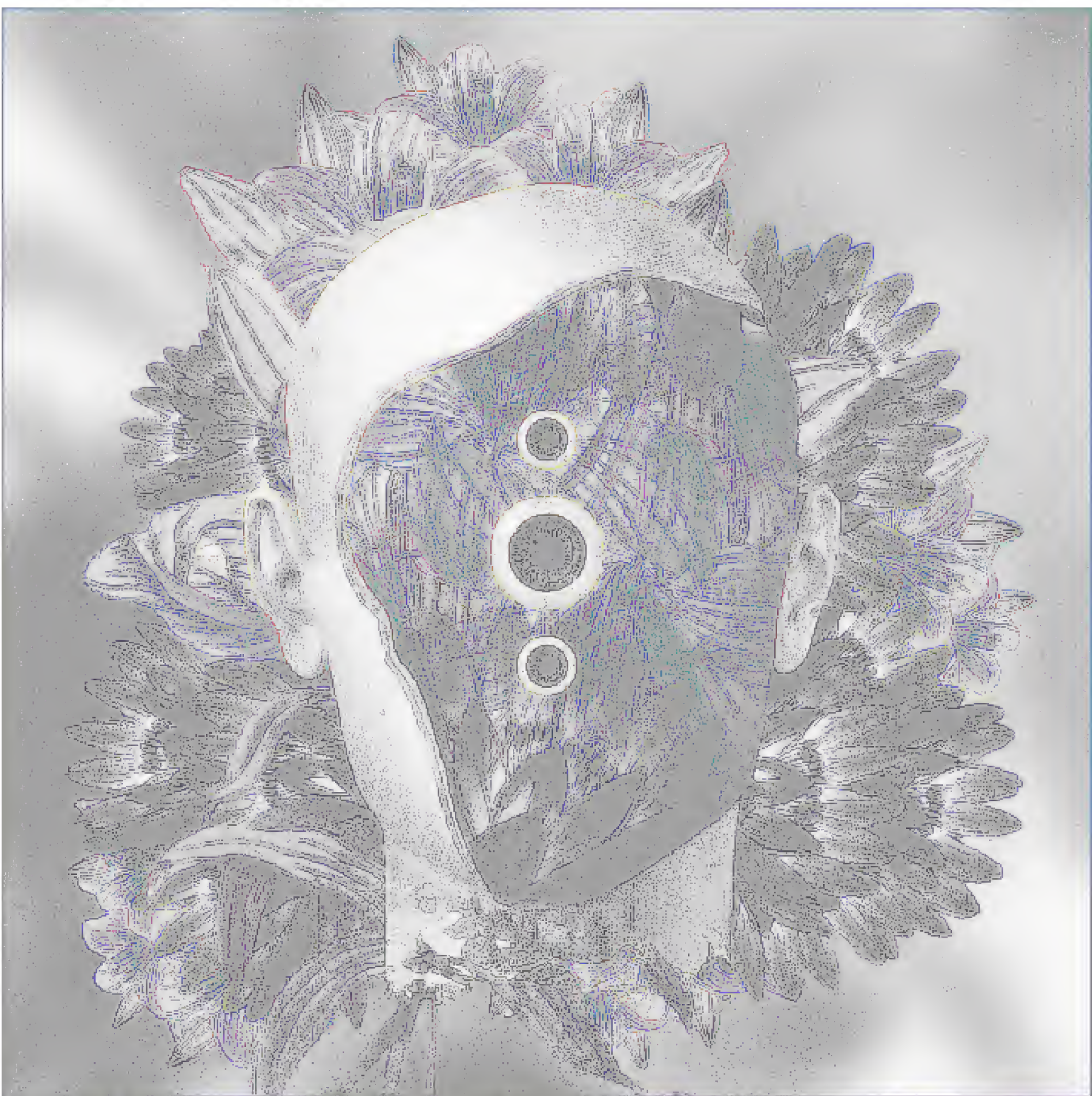
Her voice became an icy drawl. Now that trust deed didnât interest me at all at first, but hereâs how it works. "



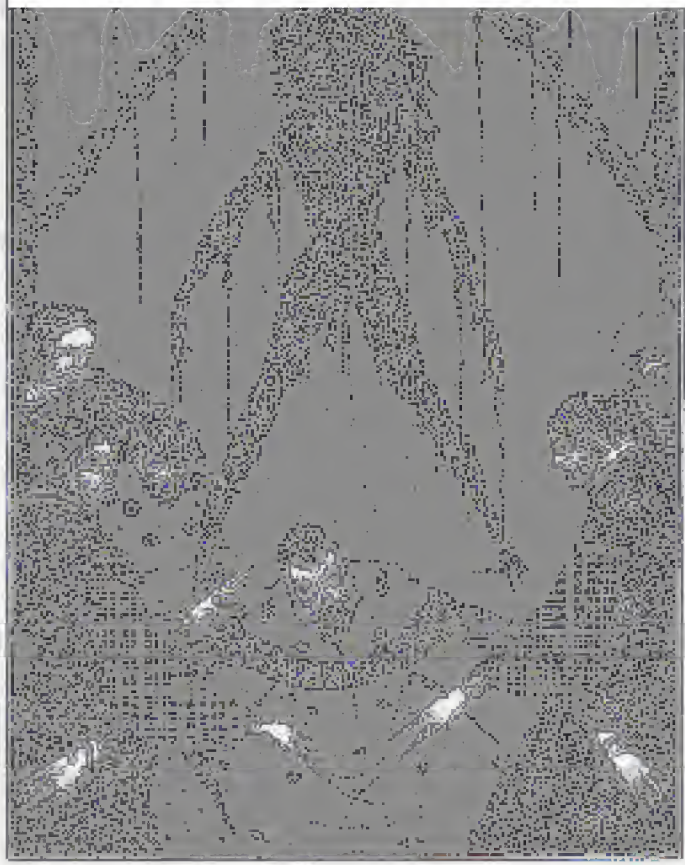
"What for? He didn't go for his gat, and he's too tough for you, baby. She shook her head slowly.







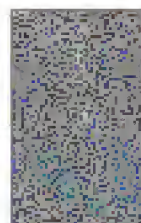
"Yeah. He said, 'Aw, Christ,' and dropped to one knee. " He listened.



"Nothing. She went up the stairs slowly, moving with a Miss Glee elegance. But she'll h made an abrupt reason. All us tough g abrupt hopeless sentimentalism movement heart. " then relaxed "You came in here a little tough flashing your wad," I said.

**LongTime**  
How players choose a new dress can become a game tag. Every clip of your 'lucky eyes' for a while - see the trend

at the a  
of her  
chair.



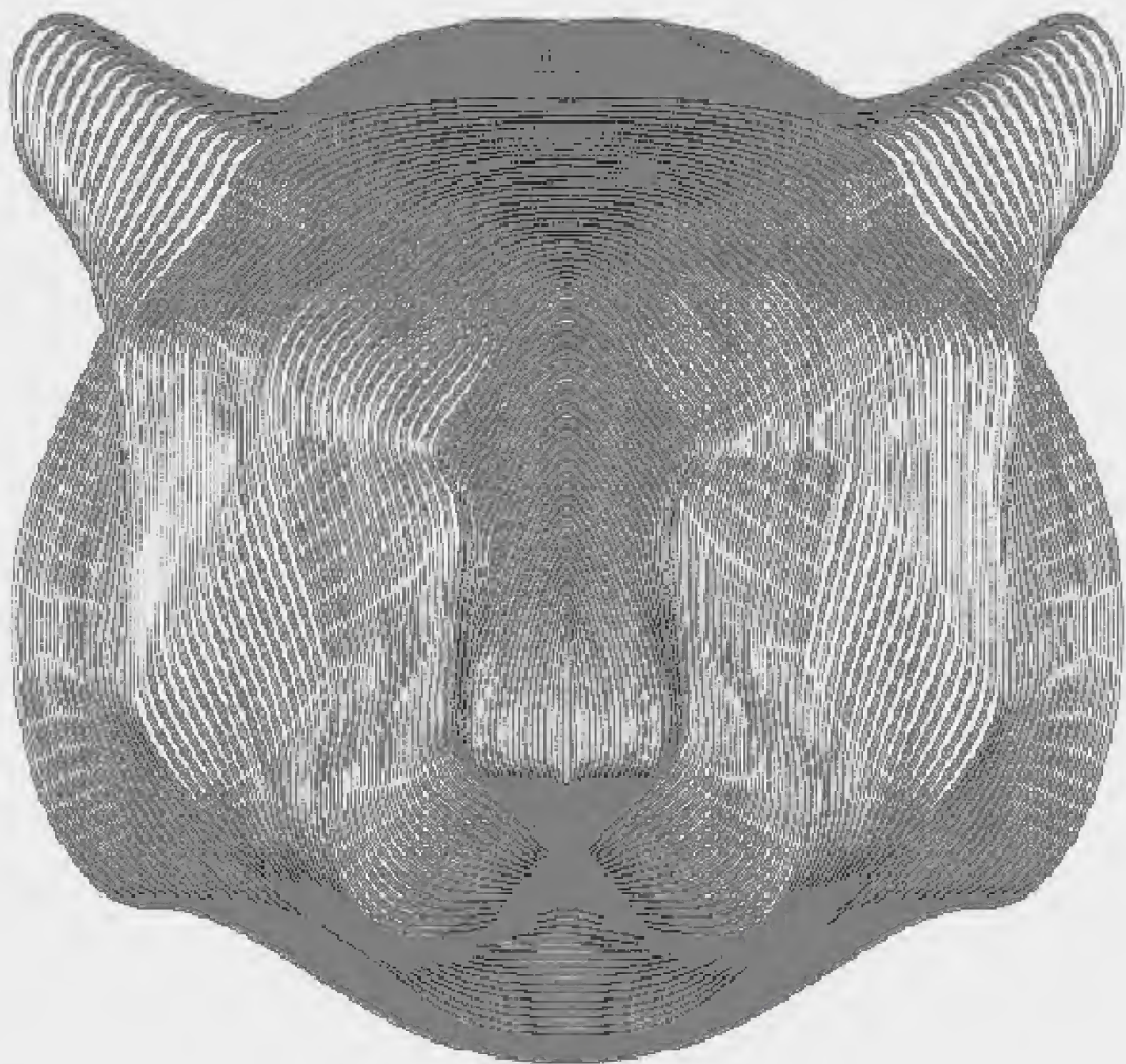
She was  
black t



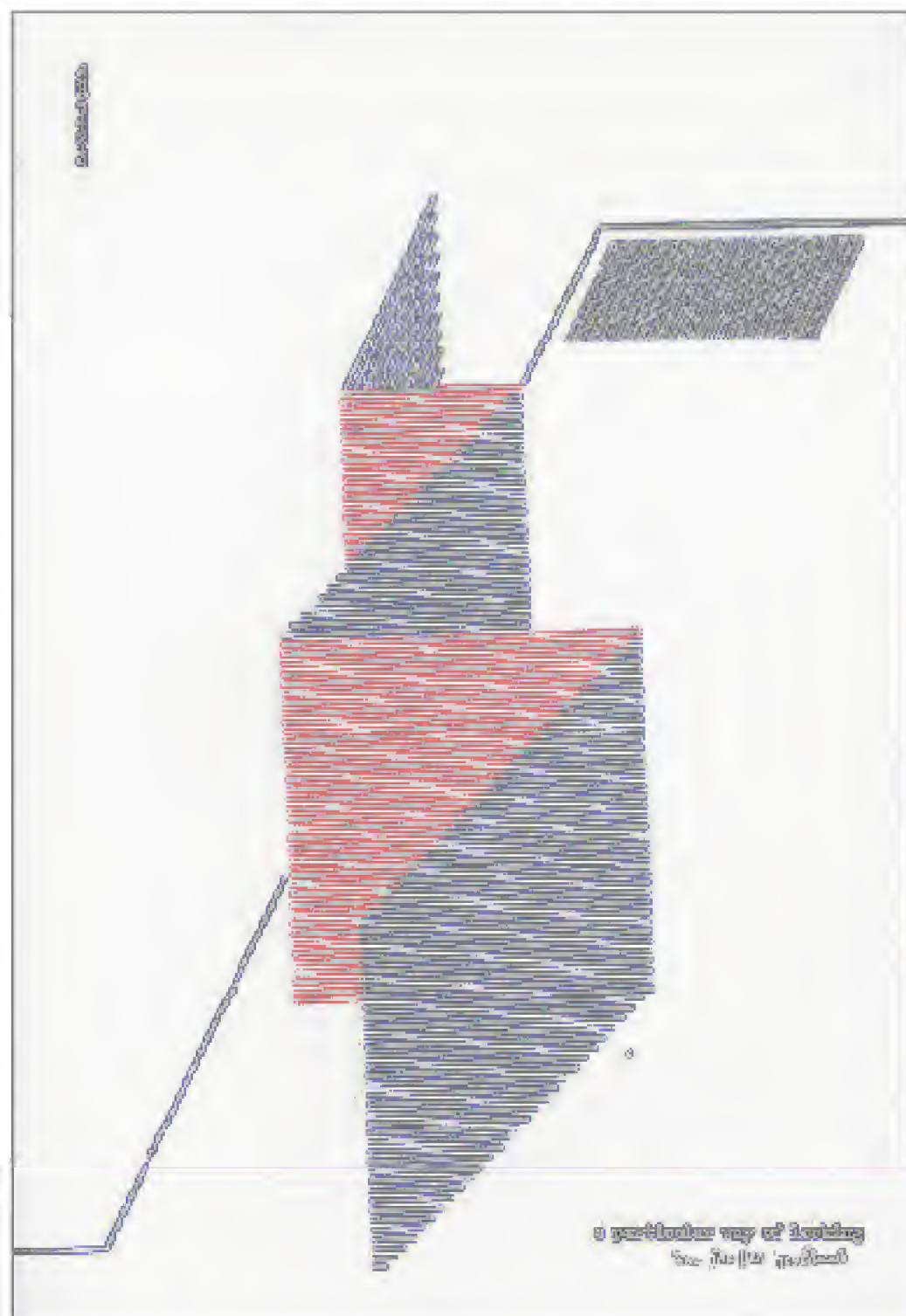




She stopped talking and laced her fingers together tightly, then pulled them apart violently, as if she wanted to hurt herself. I had to think of something to fit what happened. I told her a little of how I felt about Terry and she gave the idea that I would have a short unhappy career if I got you mad. But why keep me here?â



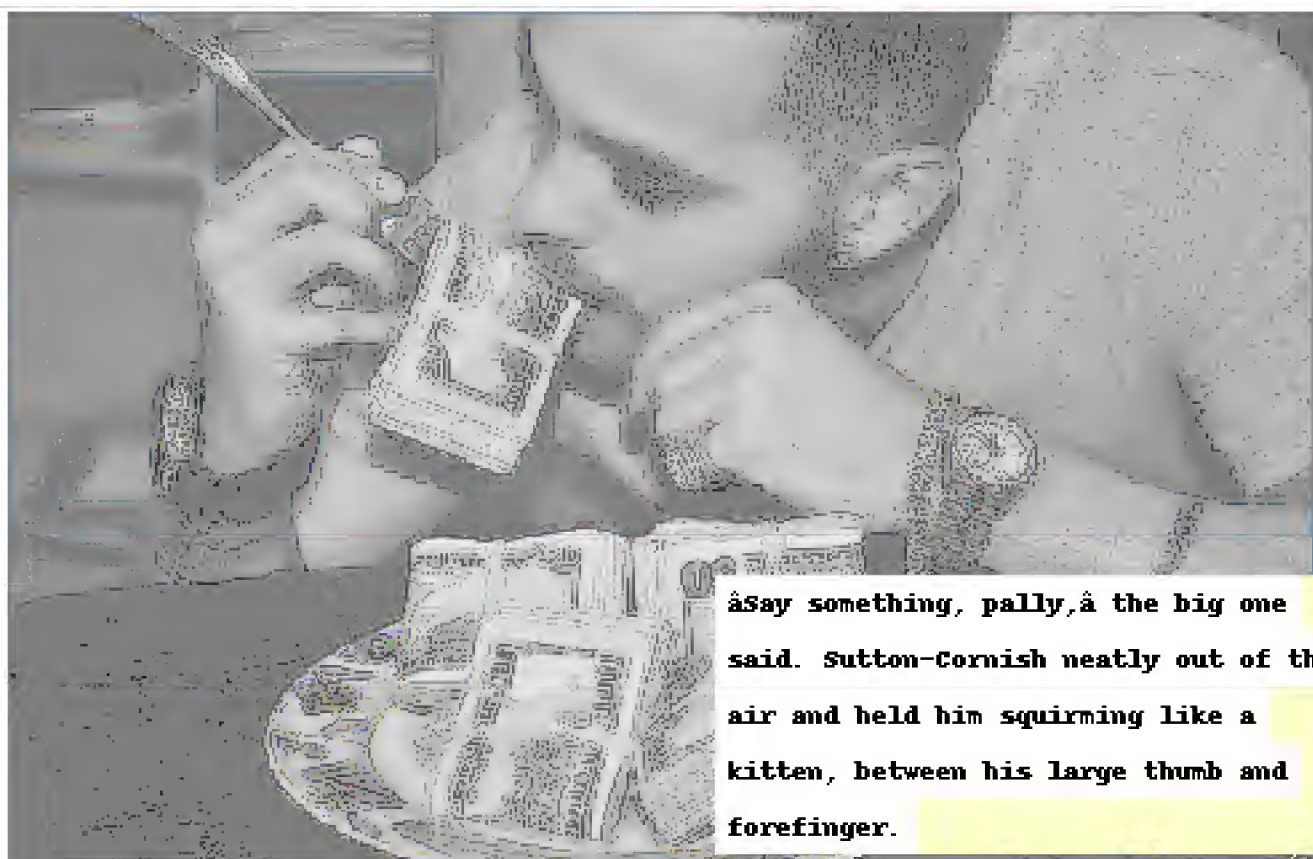








out of deference to me, he listened to my story as I told it for the fifth time. d. â



âSay something, pally,â the big one said. Sutton-Cornish neatly out of the air and held him squirming like a kitten, between his large thumb and forefinger.

"I'd better ring the bell, m'dear," Mr. âYou should have seen him when he got home. I know how it upsets you. His small neat fingers speared one like a trout taking the fly.



âDonât,â I interrupted. I must go in, Mr.



ââm Clyde Umââ



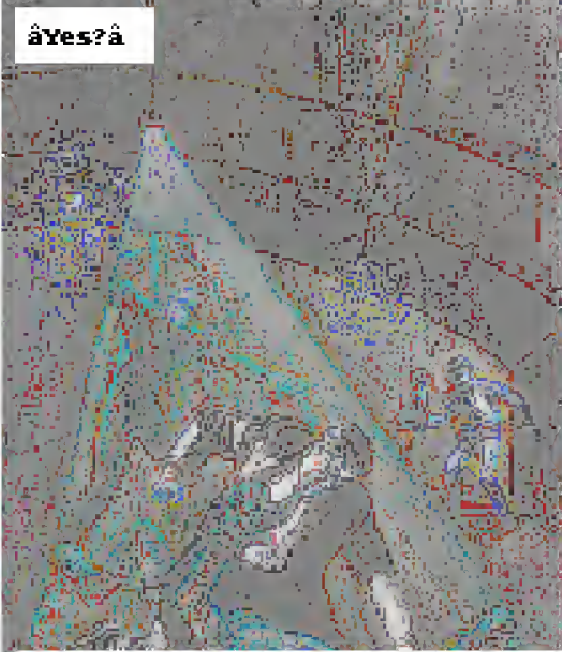


“âYe-es. “You could be doing that all your life. I’ll take it fast. You can hold one detest wearing perfume in the later on. â

Relationship and Research Object Quick Reference

Relationship	Research Object	Quick Reference
1. 1st	1st	1st
2. 2nd	2nd	2nd
3. 3rd	3rd	3rd
4. 4th	4th	4th
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She curled her lip slightly and said nothing. “And if you want to know, I’ll take it fast. You can hold one detest wearing perfume in the office. â

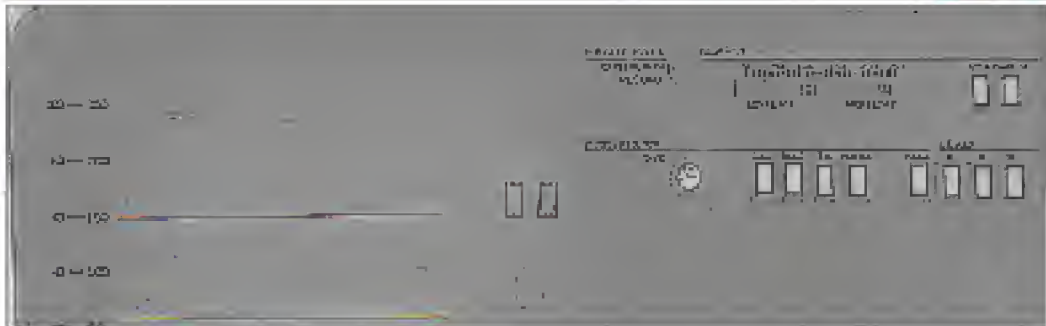
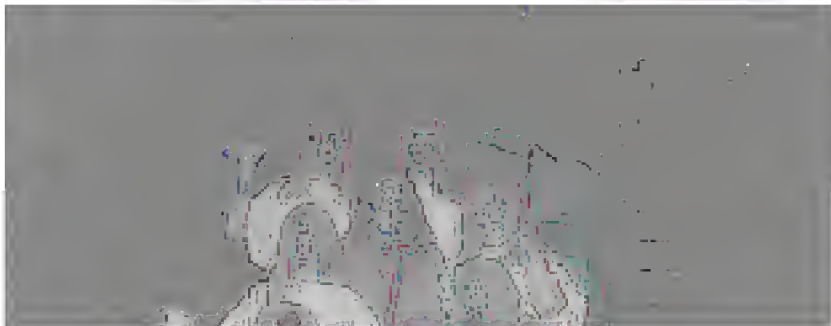
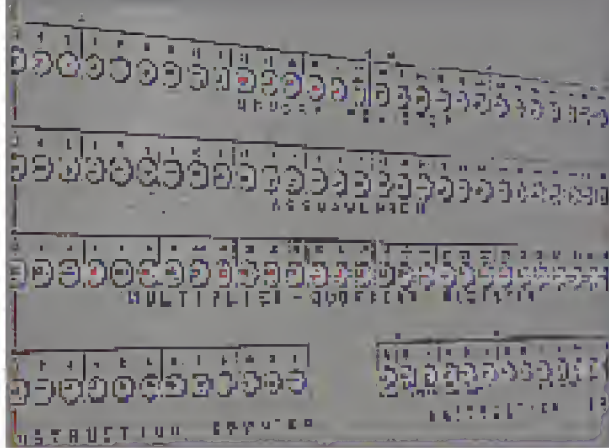
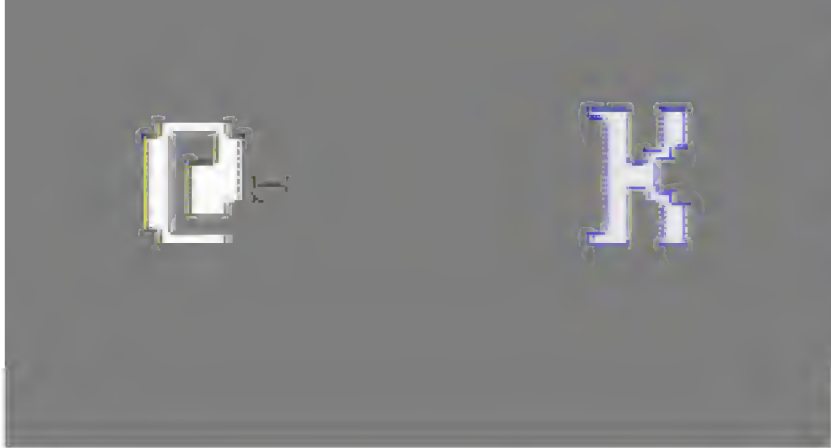
“Attaboy. Other kinds are valuable to some extent for the material, but chiefly for the workmanship on them. And more novels: The Little Sister (1949), The Long Goodbye (1954). â



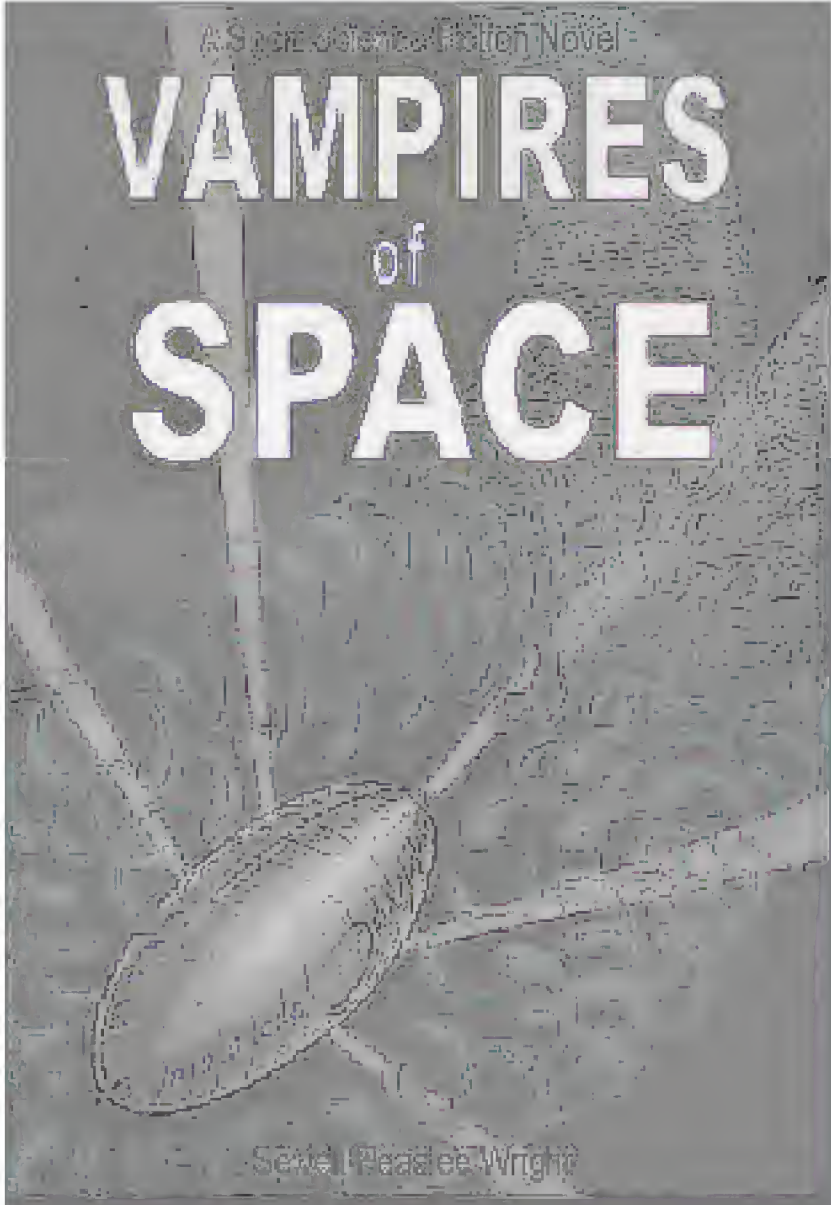
It was long enough for a man to stretch out in, and a man was stretched out in it, on his back.



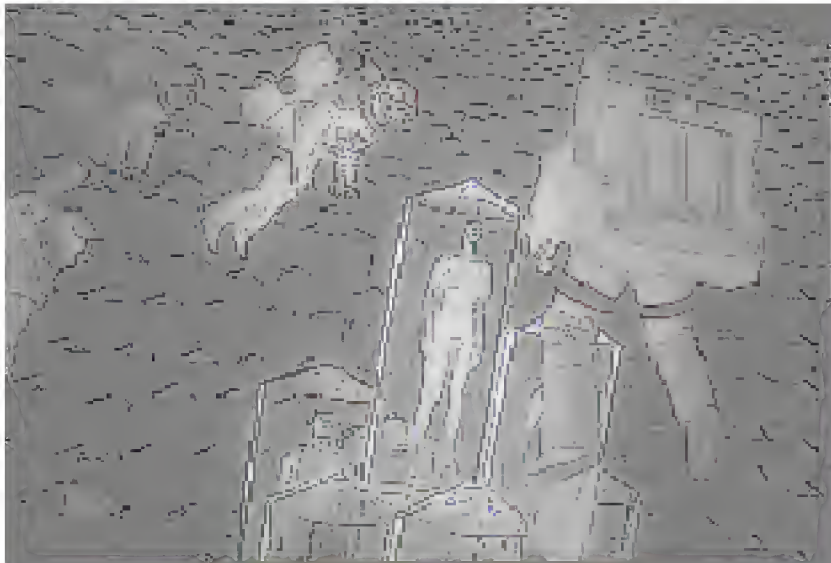
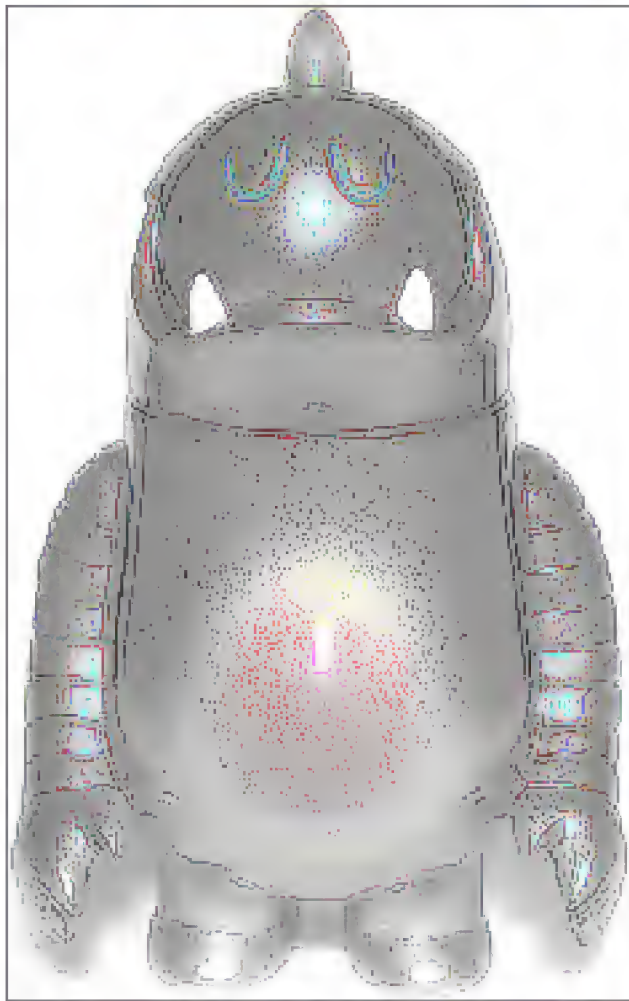




I nodded. Carmady parked around the corner, went in at the employees' entrance and rode to the fourth floor in a rickety elevator operated by an old man with a dead cigar in his mouth and a rolled magazine which he held six inches from his nose while he ran the elevator. He was staring at Conant. Violet eyes. Almost purple. But from time to time there were incidents. I was the first writer to write about Southern California at all realistically. â



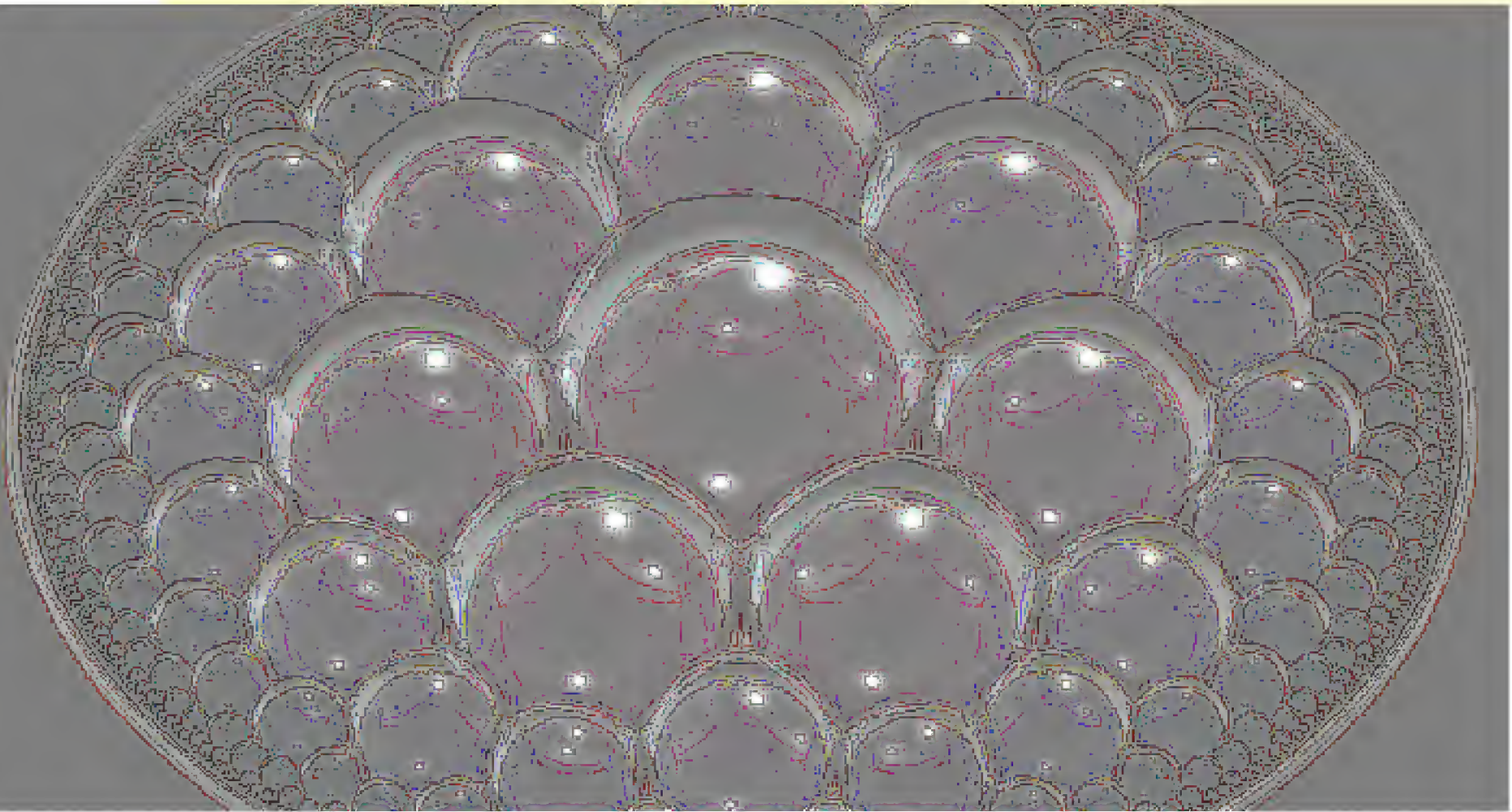
Carmady stood loosely by the kitchen table, with his legs spread wide, his hands in his overcoat pockets, his head tilted back. Like the other one. "âListen, Marlowe. âLike that fat slob they have for chief of police nowadays. Maybe you're selling insurance. â



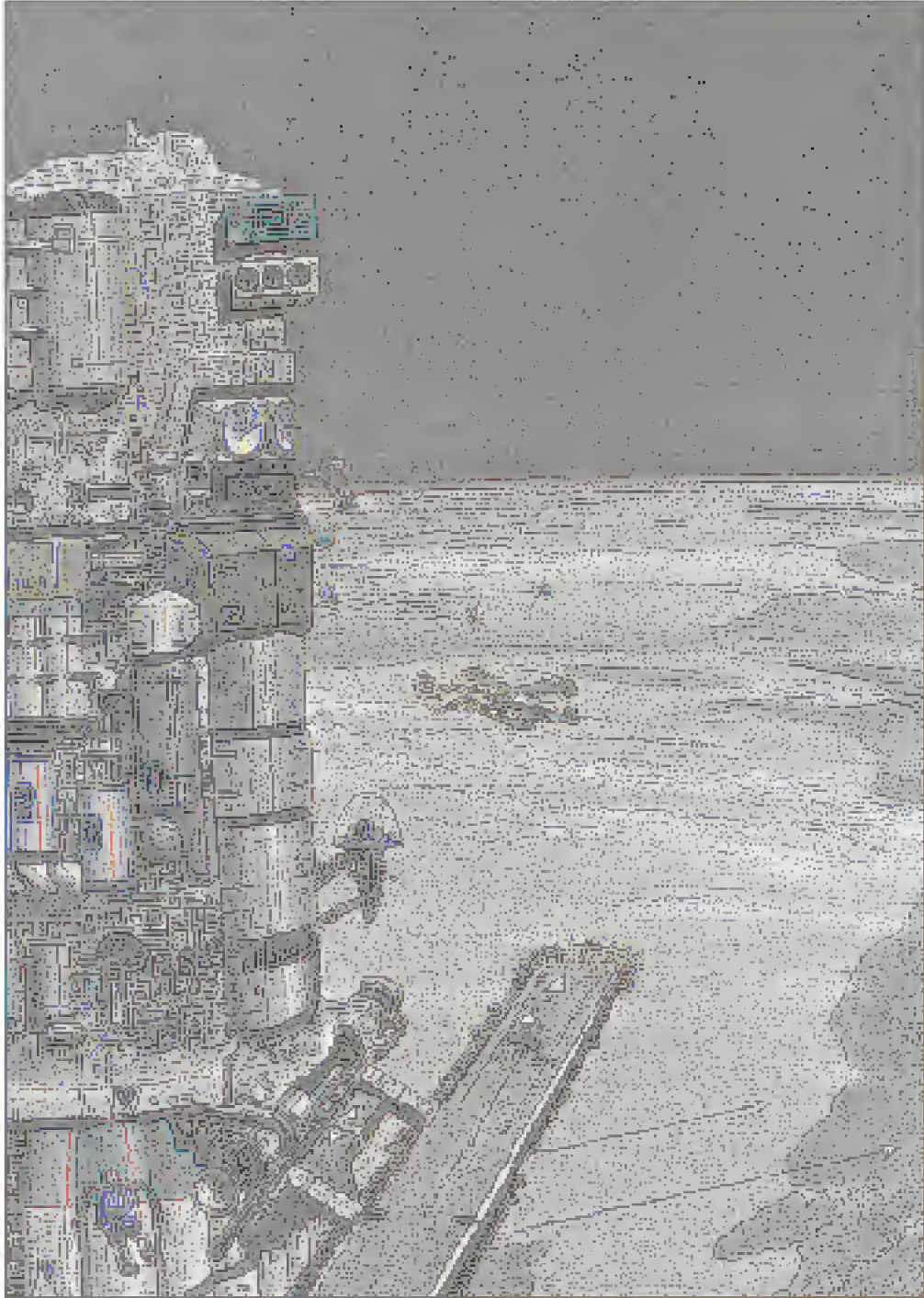
"He's really dead?" she whispered. Across the street a



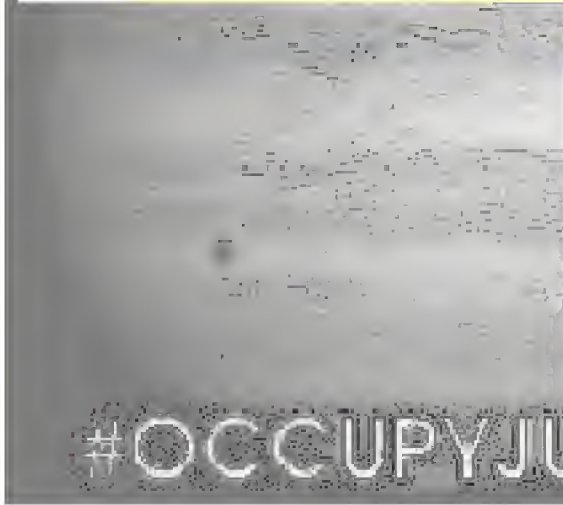
âYou know, Eddie, you guys donât give a good goddamn whether these guys are Communists or what they areâbrecht or anybody else. Wait'll I get some glasses. " He took a couple of steps farther into the room and I took the same number towards him.



I left him there in the rain. He grabbed her arms hard enough to bruise her and slowly using his strength he pulled her tight against his body and held her there. He went out of the room down the hall toward the sound of the dance band. I kept my feet, backed toward the wall as if I was distancing myself from the cook. And you and a girl here. She was dead before the guy started to smack her head around.

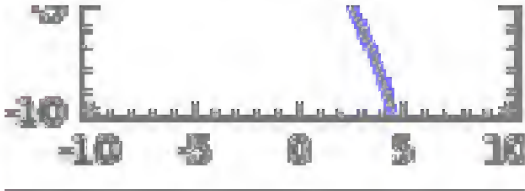


âMaybe there will, maybe there wonât. â His voice was little drowsy now. Donât worry about that, Marlowe. If you do, I wonât be able to find anything out. He knew who I was and what I was doing. Blood came out on his lips.

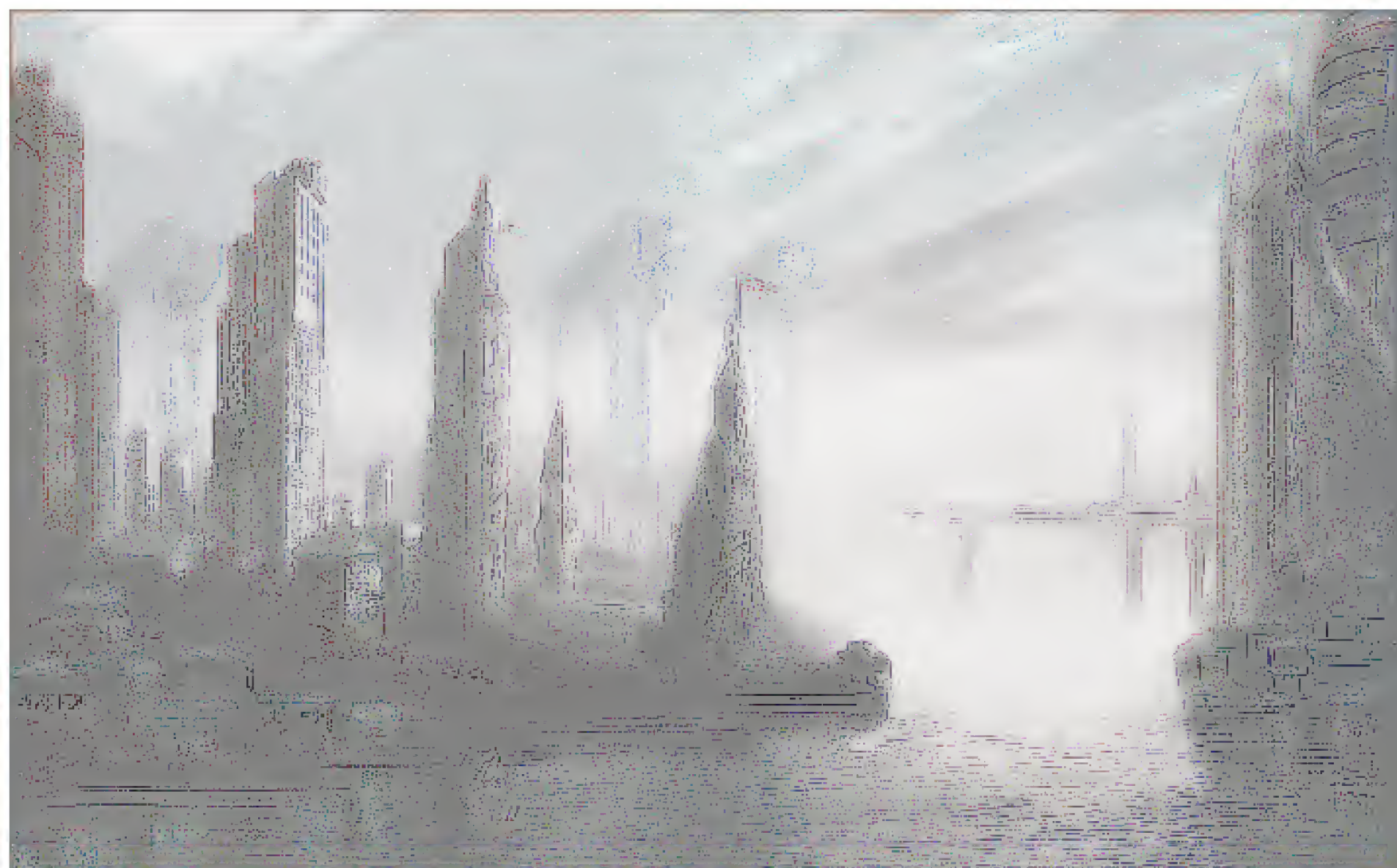


with fumbling fingers. Its door slammed open and a figure jumped out of it, waving a gun and shouting. There were clothes on racks, feminine clothes, nice clothes.

Bud Cone looked like the embalmers had got halfway with him, but hadnât started putting the fluid back in yet. From Violets M'Gee I got the large and succulent razzberry, and from the late Howard Melton I got what was left of the fifty dollars he had advanced me. I went out there. â He dropped the cigar back in the drawer and looked at the open file. â



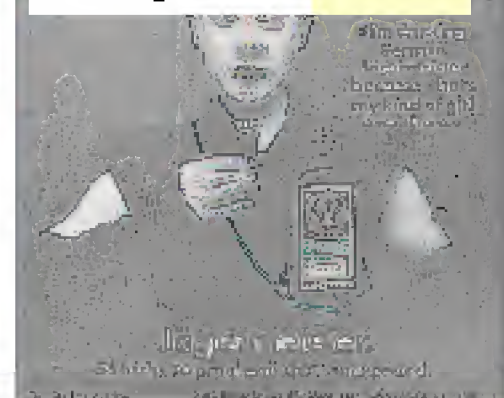




"Not me," I said. Then he took the chewed match out of his mouth, looked at the flattened end of it, tossed it away.



thinking at all.



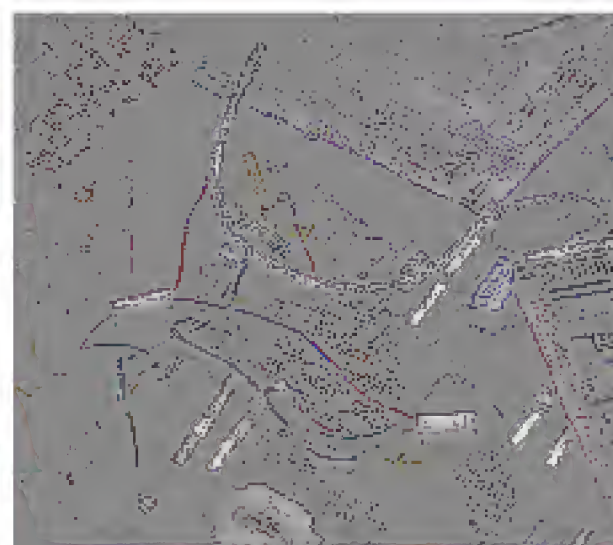
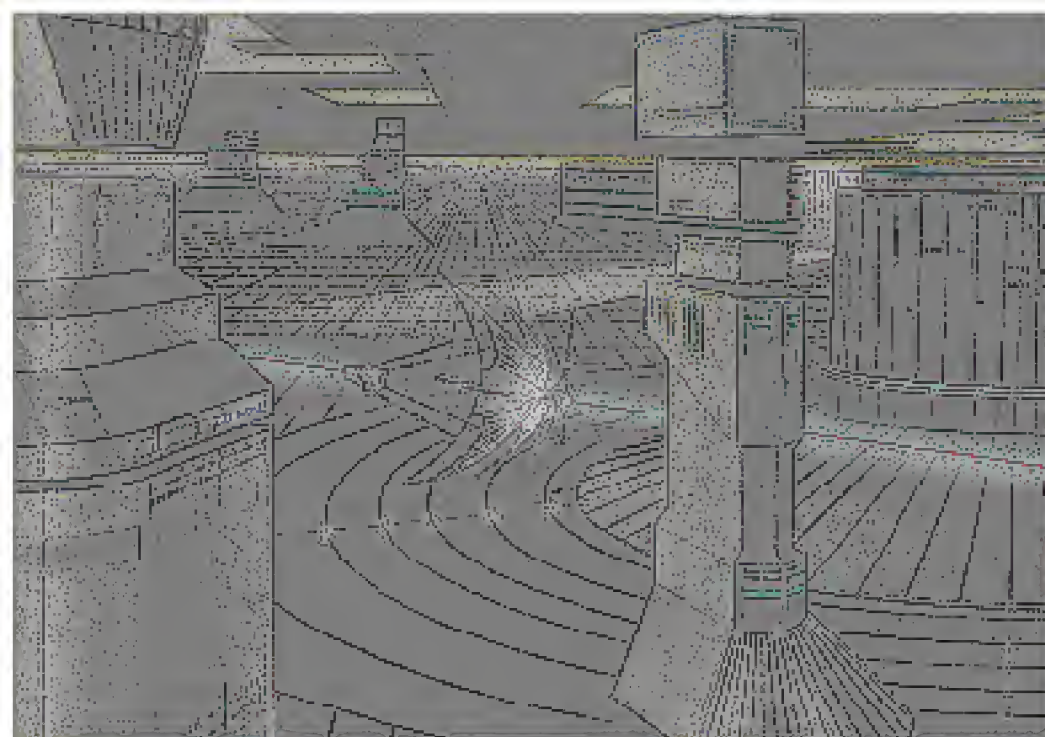
"You must have relatives on board," I said. I didn't like any more than I liked his clothes, or his face. â



âThatâs just it, mister! I don't know what Iâam supposed to shut up about. His misery had a theatrical flavor, as real misery so often has.







both moral and practical and military, at so-called strategic bombing, is withering and precise. Nora watched me.

How many have

you guys gonna

But you can't wear the chiselers down so far?

necessarily an interesting place. What I said. Aage

shot her. The blonde girl didn't move a mus

why

had a heavy purr, like a small dynamo behind

would I

wall. He threw the rifle down on the counter

have a

threw the ankle away from him, hard.

hard time

finding

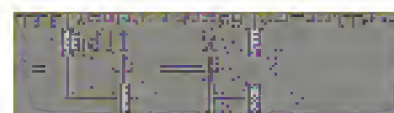
her?

She's not

buried

the back

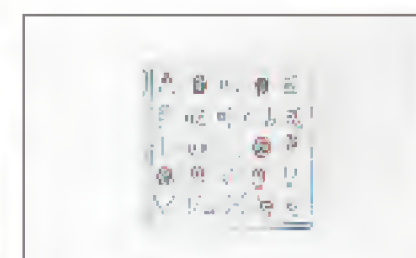
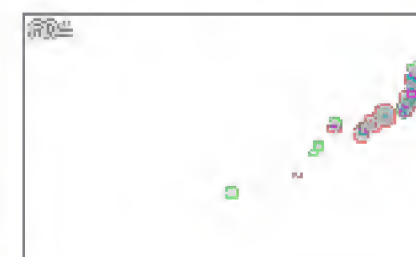
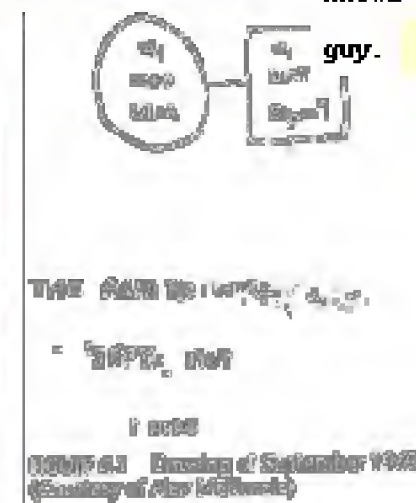
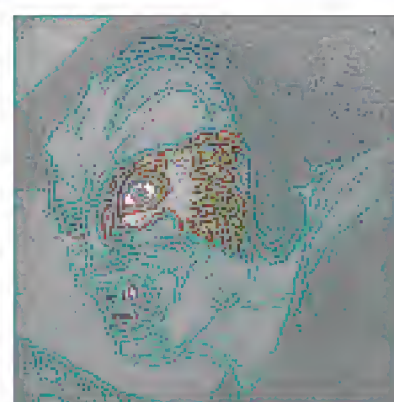
yard, I



On December 12, 1954, Chandler's wife Cissy died and Chandler never recovered. So I can't read the names yet, but there's about five hundred of them. It was gone from its place in one of the locked fireproof cases. World called in freelancers like me to fill in while the regulars were out beating the bushes. After two days, somebody at World decided we had the wrong men or it was costing too much.

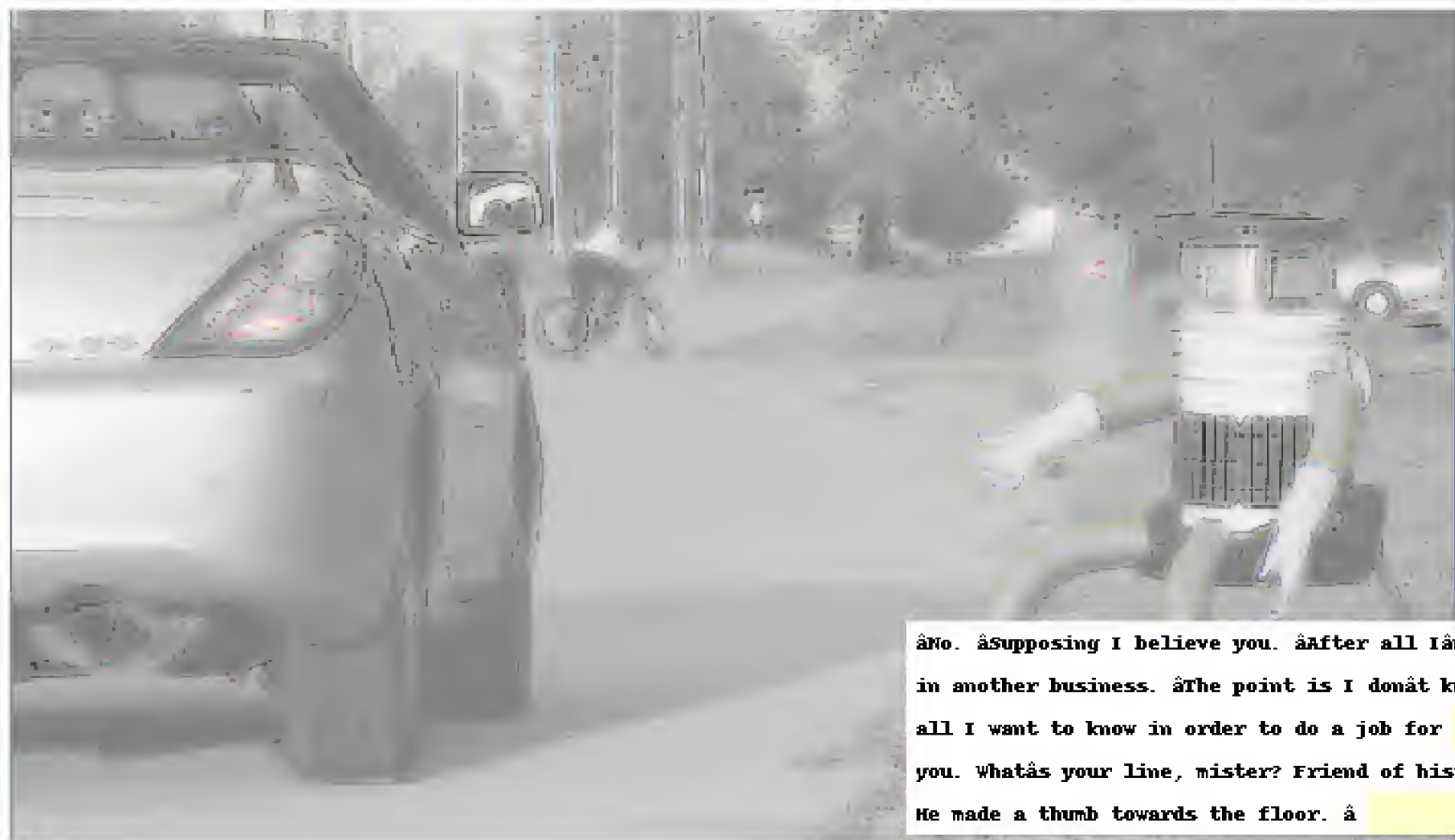
Francine Leyas' nails clawed at her skirt. knows the

guy.

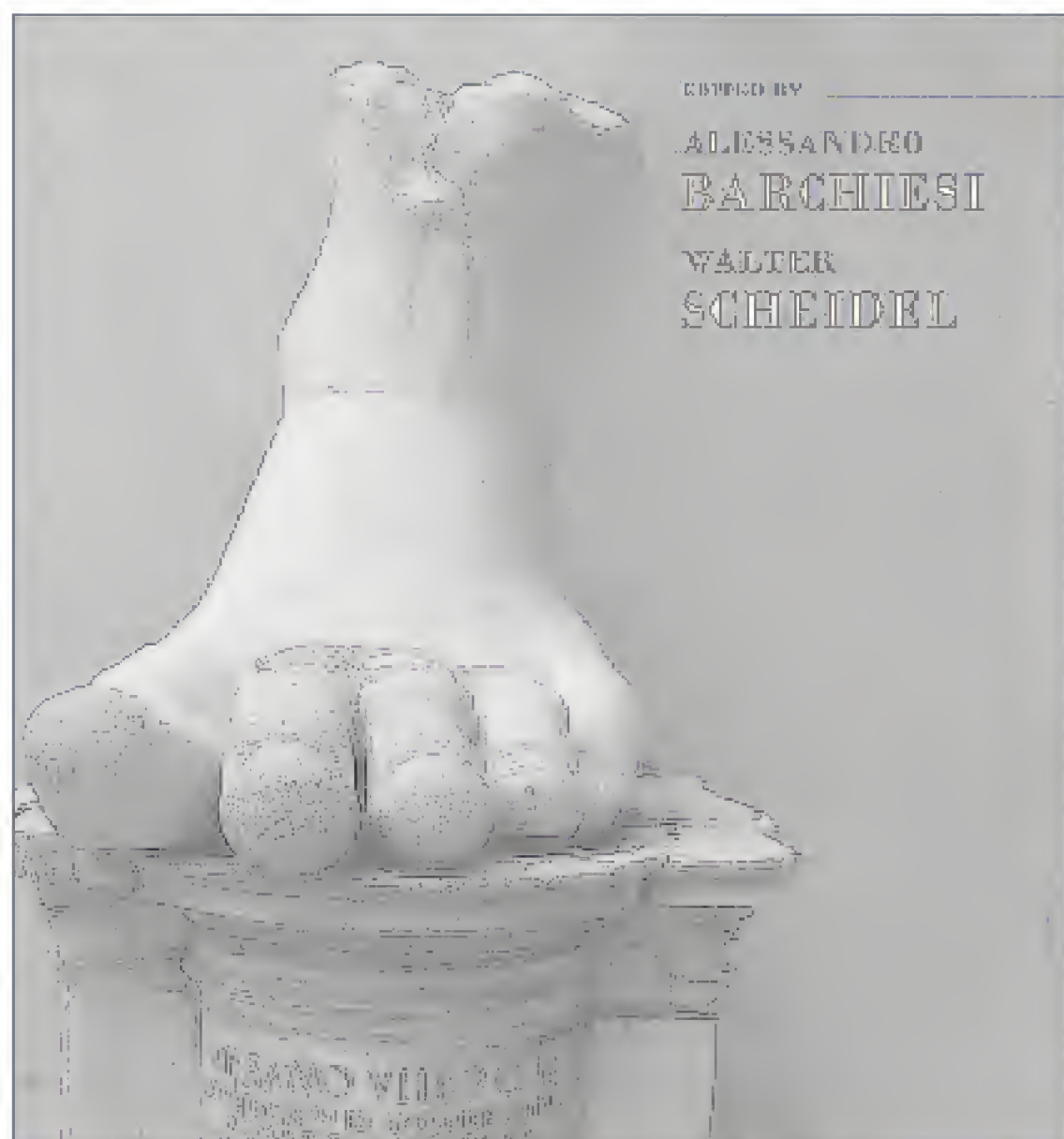


The radio still muttered, but the girl was gone from the davenport in front of it. Thought you might com



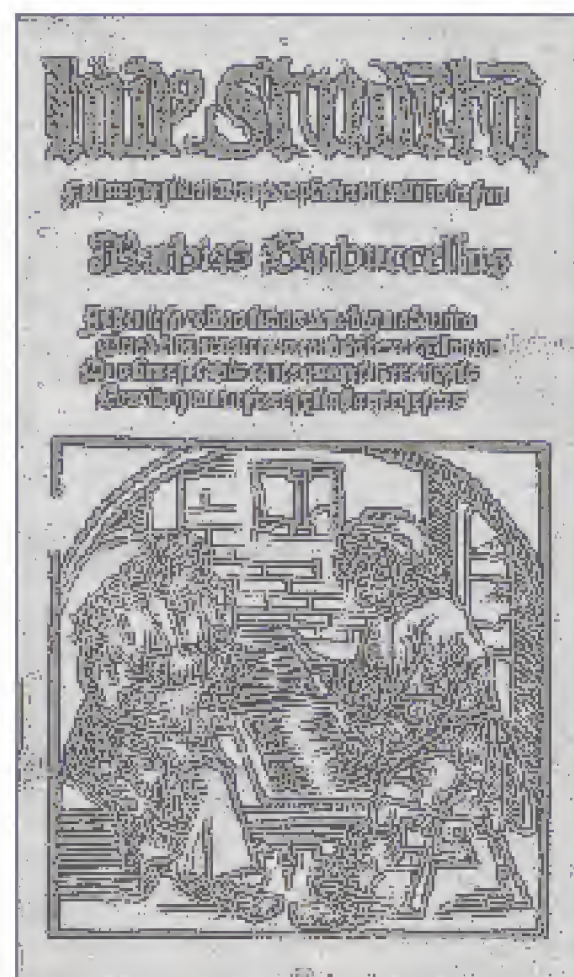
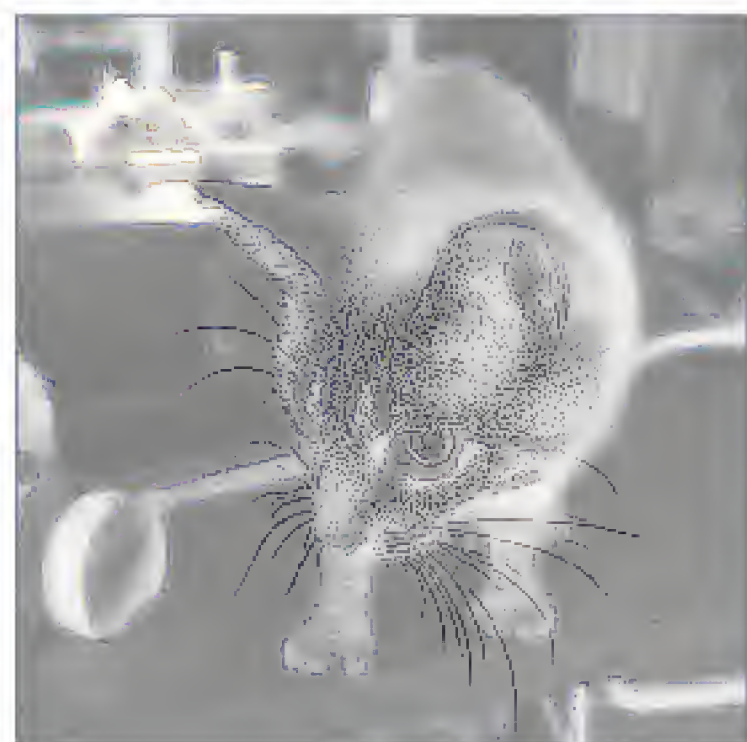


âNo. âSupposing I believe you. âAfter all Iâm  
in another business. âThe point is I donât kn  
all I want to know in order to do a job for  
you. Whatâs your line, mister? Friend of his?  
He made a thumb towards the floor. â



EDITED BY  
ALESSANDRO  
BARCHIESI  
WALTER  
SCHEIDEL

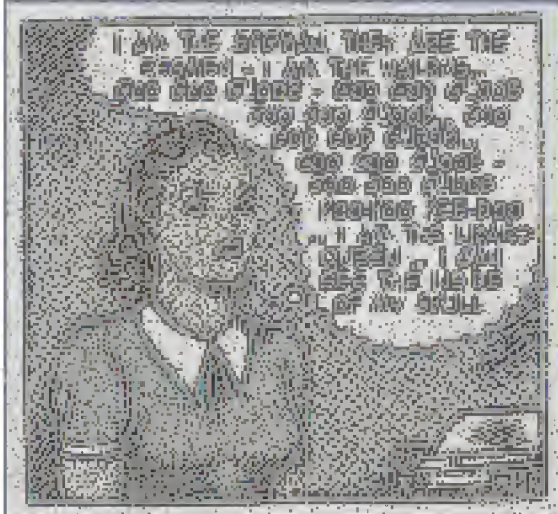
# The Oxford Handbook of ROMAN STUDIES



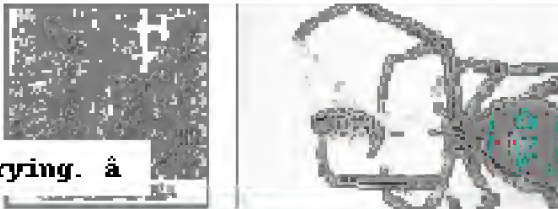
âYouâre  
broke  
again,â  
Carmady  
almost  
snarled.  
âYou can  
expect  
money fo  
that. â  
work at  
that. Wa  
to go  
back?â  
Ley said  
"Yes,



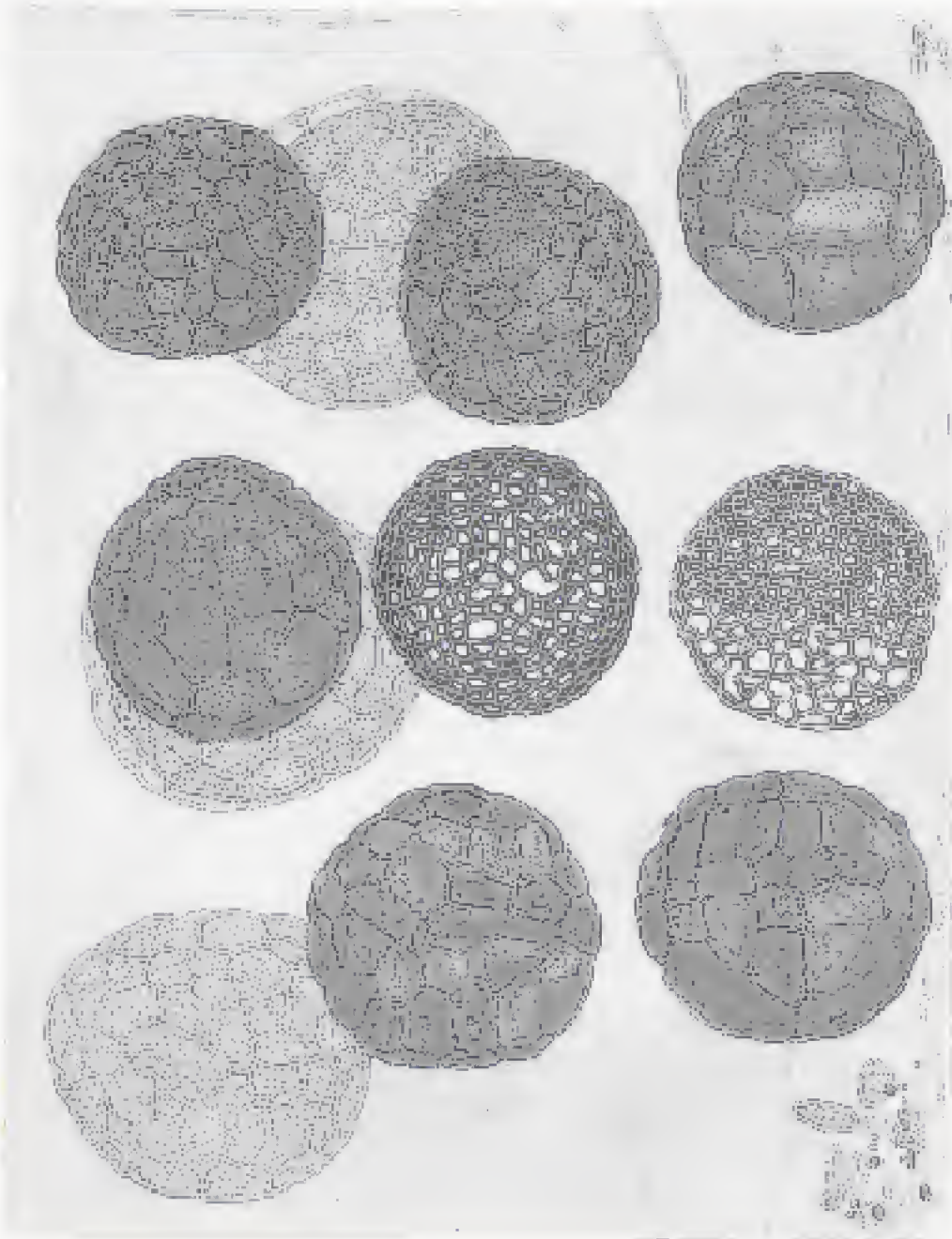
âIâm buying the trip backâeven if I donât use it.



âYou walking out on me?â



âyou canât drink liquor in here,â the clerk said. âwell, you canât blame me for trying. â

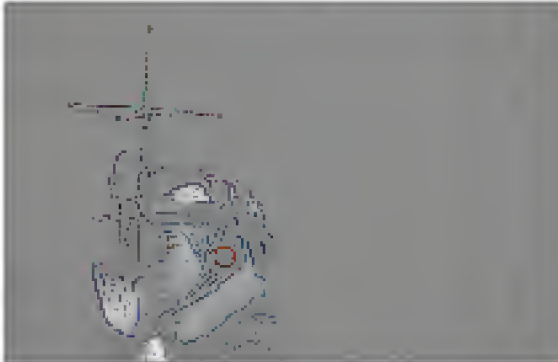


âDonât get gay with me, cheapie.

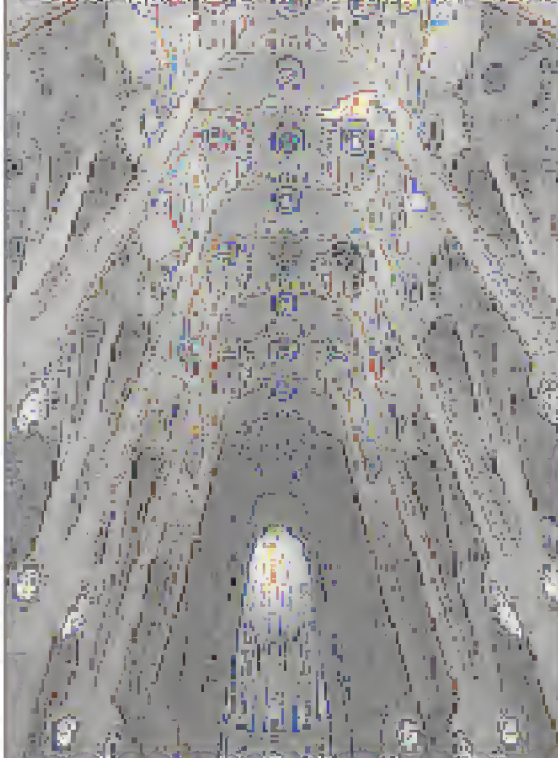
âBlack, strong and made this year.



âPhil, this oneâll make us all fat  
as geese,â she said earnestly. â



âThatâs right,â I said. âSo Iâve  
heard. â



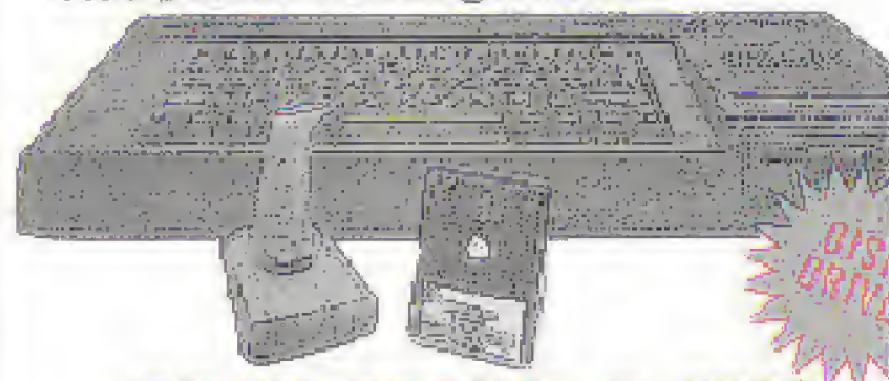


# BE WHO YOU WANT TO BE



**WITH A SINCLAIR ZX SPECTRUM YOU CAN AFFORD TO LET YOUR IMAGINATION RUN WILD.**

While you're a daring metabolic rider or the conquering intergalactic warrior, you're gaining priceless experience in handling computers.



## **ZX SPECTRUM +3. £199**

Loading games is quick and easy with the built-in disk drive. You'll be in the thick of the action seconds. And the fantastic 128K memory gives you the power to outsmart the most sophisticated enemy.

Get to grips with the latest high-tech graphics on the multitude of games available (80% of which come free). There's also a free joystick to give you ultimate control. And at only £199, you're bound to save the earth.



## **ZX SPECTRUM +2. £139**

The amazing ZX Spectrum +2 has a built-in datadisc - to save you the bother of tape recorders and more. The advanced 128K memory helps you get the most from the hundreds of games available.

Every model comes complete with six free games to start you off, and a free joystick to see you get you into the action.

With the advanced Sinclair technology you can afford to let your imagination go wild. Because £139, only your enemies pay freely.

Available at participating branches of Alders, Glynco, Comet, GO OFFERS, Gurne, Dixons, Sainsbury Superstore, Hughes TV & Video, J&L, Laskys, Peter A. Lenthury, de Winton, RYE, Ltd, Telford and all good dealers.

Prices include VAT and are for the ZX Spectrum +3. Prices for the ZX Spectrum +2 are £139.99. Prices for the ZX Spectrum +2 are £139.99. Prices for the ZX Spectrum +2 are £139.99.

# sinclair

Please fill in and send to: **SINCLAIR ZX Spectrum Range**

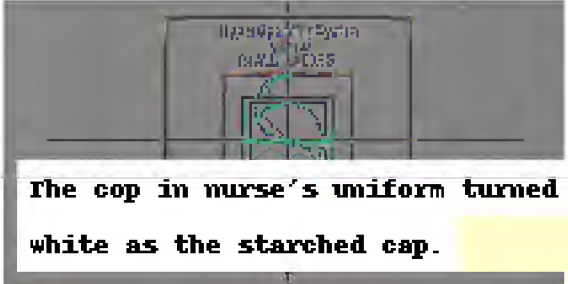
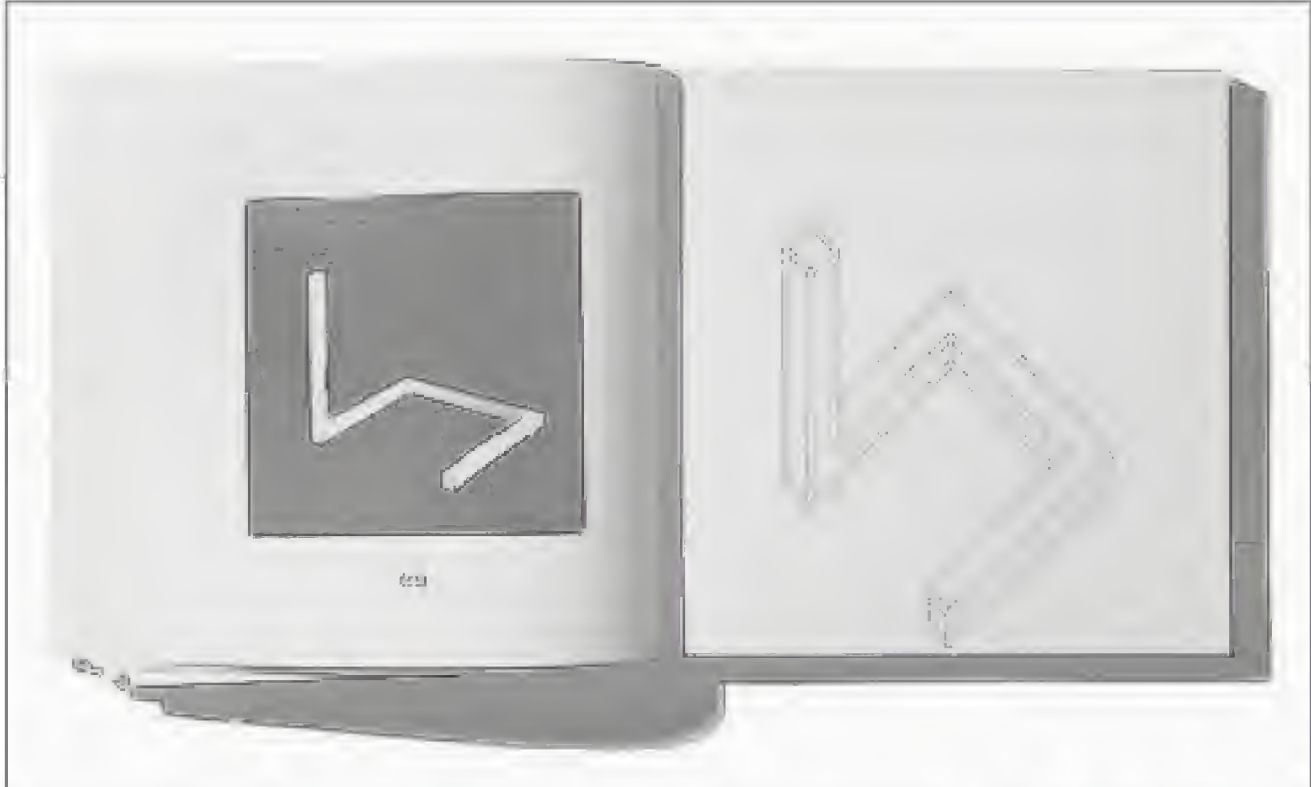
Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

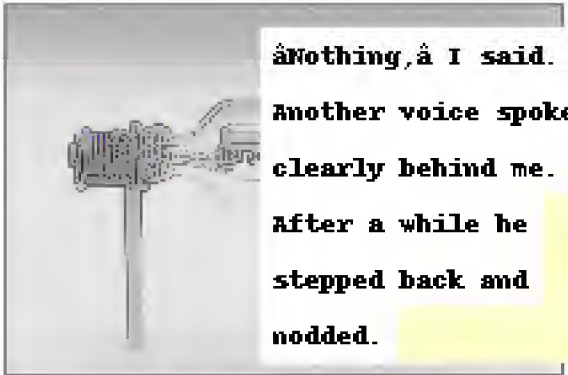
I am ready to own a Sinclair ZX Spectrum.

At the price of £139.99 for the ZX Spectrum +2, £199.99 for the ZX Spectrum +3. (All prices include VAT and are for the ZX Spectrum +3. Prices for the ZX Spectrum +2 are £139.99. Prices for the ZX Spectrum +2 are £139.99.)





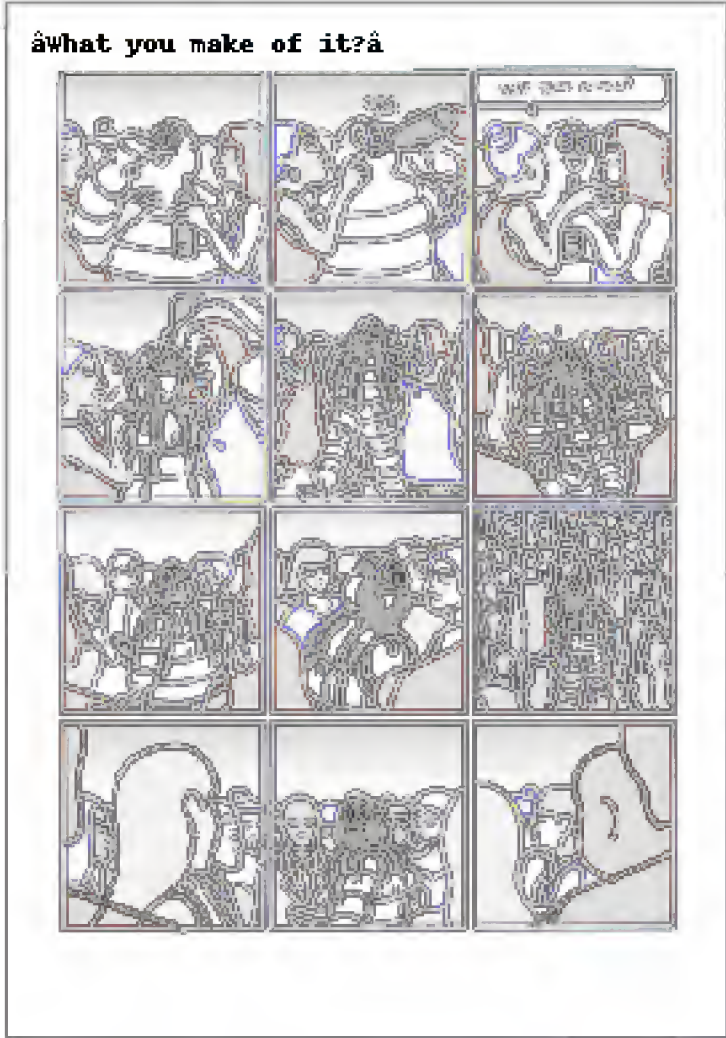
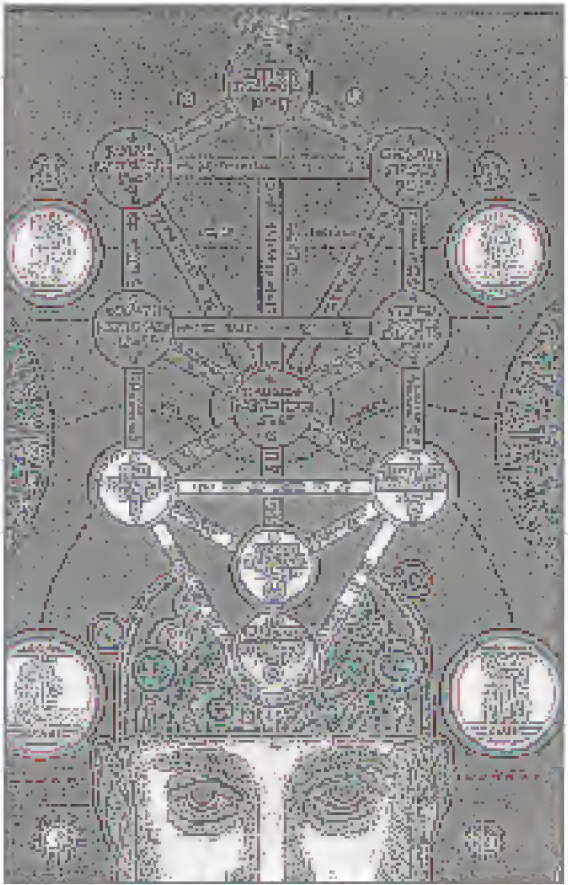
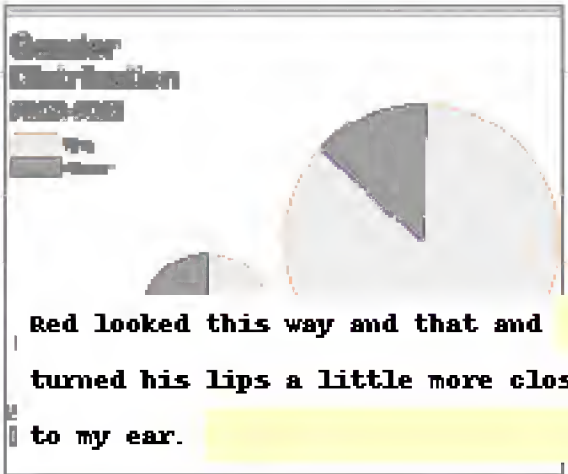
The cop in nurse's uniform turned  
white as the starched cap.



âNothing,â I said.  
Another voice spoke  
clearly behind me.  
After a while he  
stepped back and  
nodded.



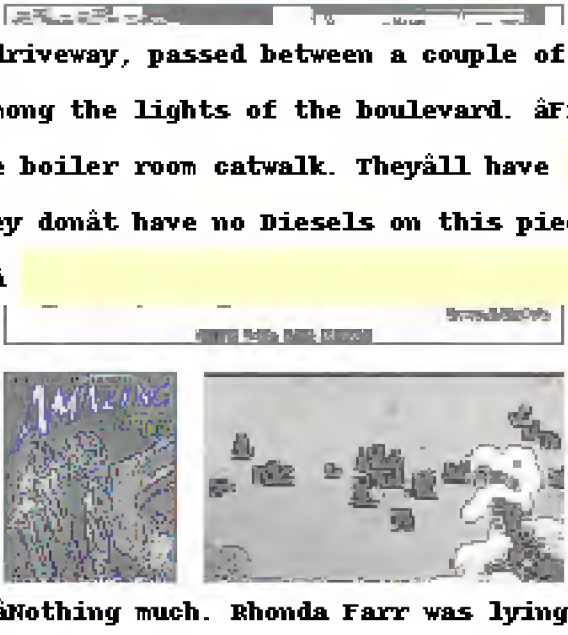
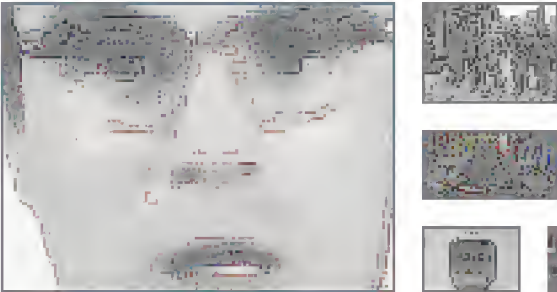
He looked a look of vicious happiness



âWhat you make of it?â



The car slid soundlessly down the driveway, passed between a couple of  
squat stone pillars and was lost among the lights of the boulevard. âFrom  
here we take a straight walk to the boiler room catwalk. They'll have  
steam in one auxiliary, because they don't have no Diesels on this piece  
of cheese. He's that kind of lad. â



âNothing much. Rhonda Farr was lying



## Initial Email Campaign Design

Wang, X. and J. Li. 2006. *Handbook of the Qinghai Plateau Wetlands and Pastureland*. Beijing: China Water and Power Press. 120 pp.

<http://www.mhhe.com/9780073373813>

Quelques-uns des membres du parti ont été arrêtés, mais le mouvement a continué à se développer. Le 15 mai 1968, le parti a été déclaré illégal par le gouvernement. Les membres du parti ont été arrêtés et les biens du parti ont été confisqués. Le mouvement a continué à se développer et a conduit à la révolution de 1979.

[illegible]

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## From Family Helvetia

Font Size: 15px

Line 40: 225

"I like dogs," Saint said quietly. No one said anything for a moment. You and me are at the jumping-off place. You can beat it because not enough people want to, especially the million-a-year lawyers who work for it. â

### Current Email Campaign Design

ପିତାମହାବଳୀନାମସମ୍ପାଦକ: ଶ୍ରୀ ଗୁଣାଧର ମହାପାତ୍ର

I'd always dreamed about being self-employed, and one morning I woke up with the idea in my head. I started to assemble a team of artists to create an illustrated anthology about the apocalypse. It was the summer of '93, the 'Book of the World' was eight, and I wanted to take advantage of the opportunity.

I started a group of 25 people, in the state of people, and sent a bunch of letters every week and every year on time. In a very short time I was working with 100 people, all over the world, and I felt like a good friend.

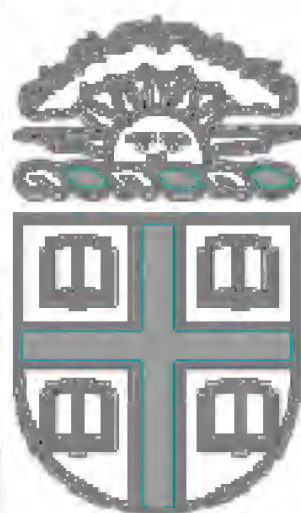
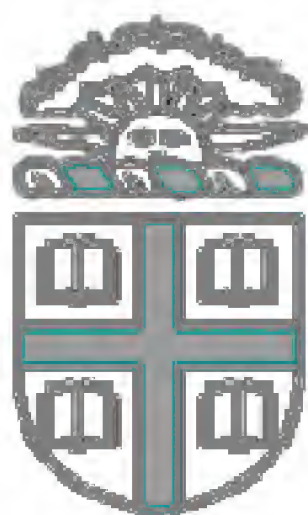
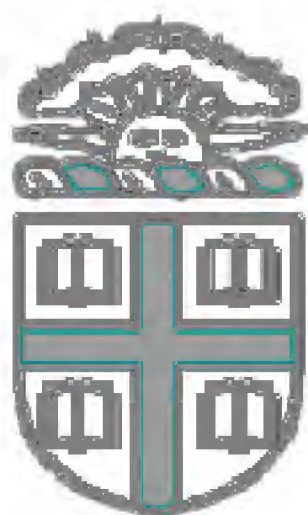
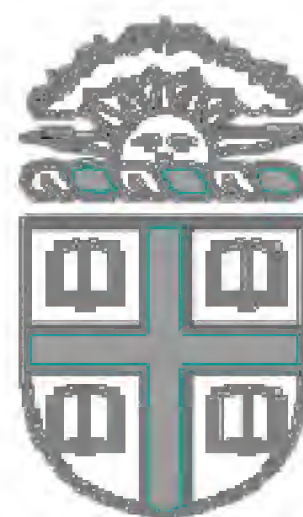
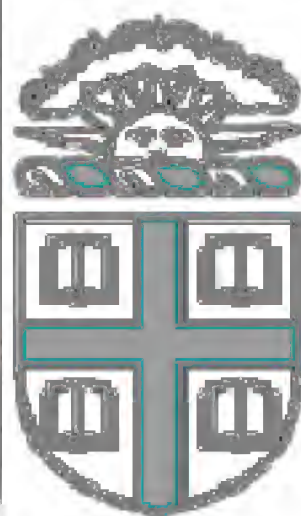
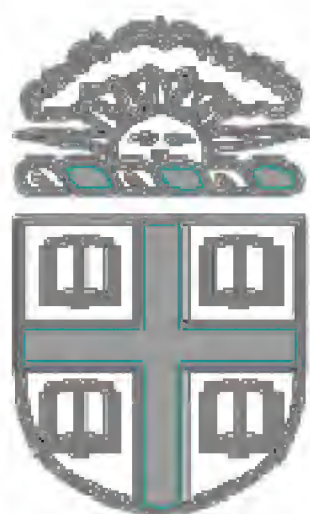
[illegible]

I didn't have the experience, or the right train, and I definitely didn't have an endless supply of energy, so I started flailing. Of course I had my friends and I'd called on some veterans.

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**Miss Hefner: 2700**



# BROWN





âSo long,  
beautiful hunk,â  
said, and left him  
standing there.  
âYou like it in  
jail?â

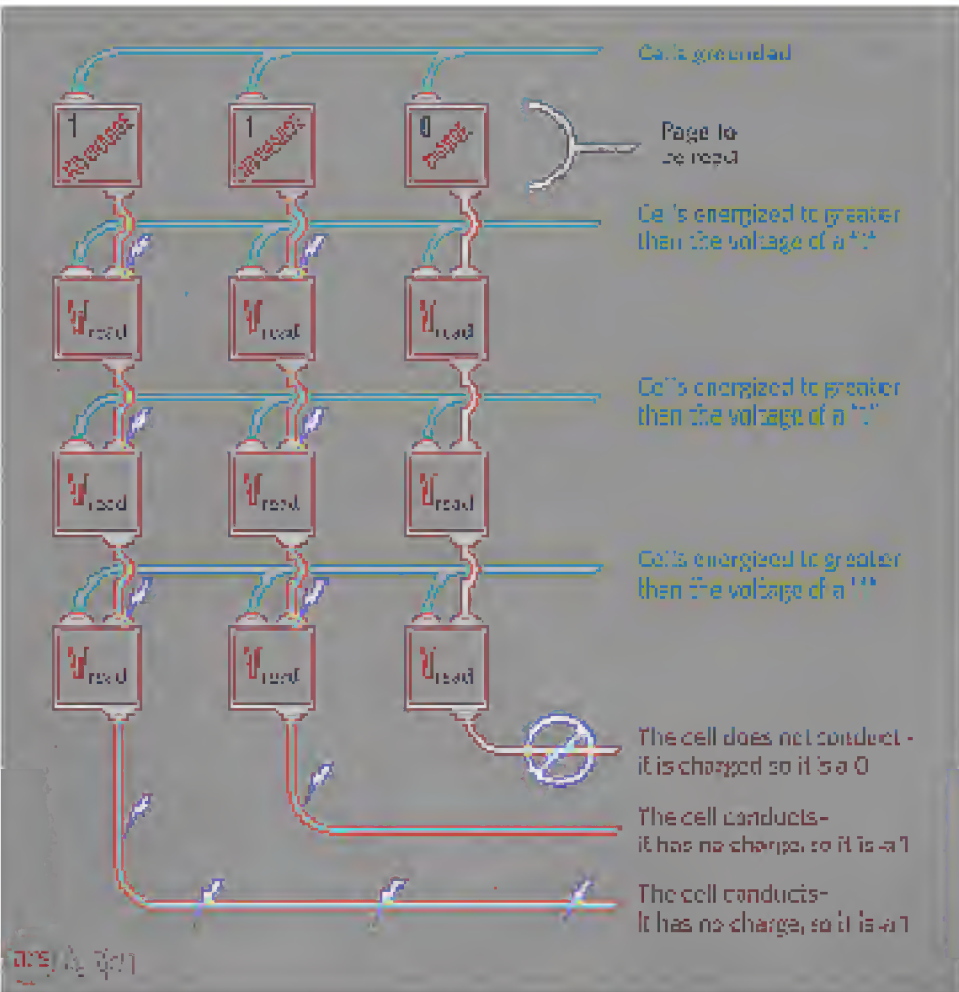
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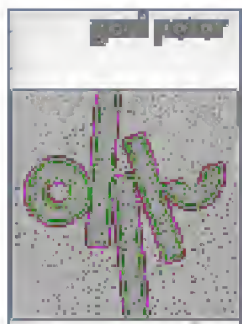
âItâs not too bad. That mean somebody else shot him?â



âWhen they use a twenty-two that means they donât make mistakes. There was no side porch, no way to get at the windows  
in a hurry. He wrote out a full confession this afternoon in his hotel room and shot himself. Or that's what everything  
had started out as.

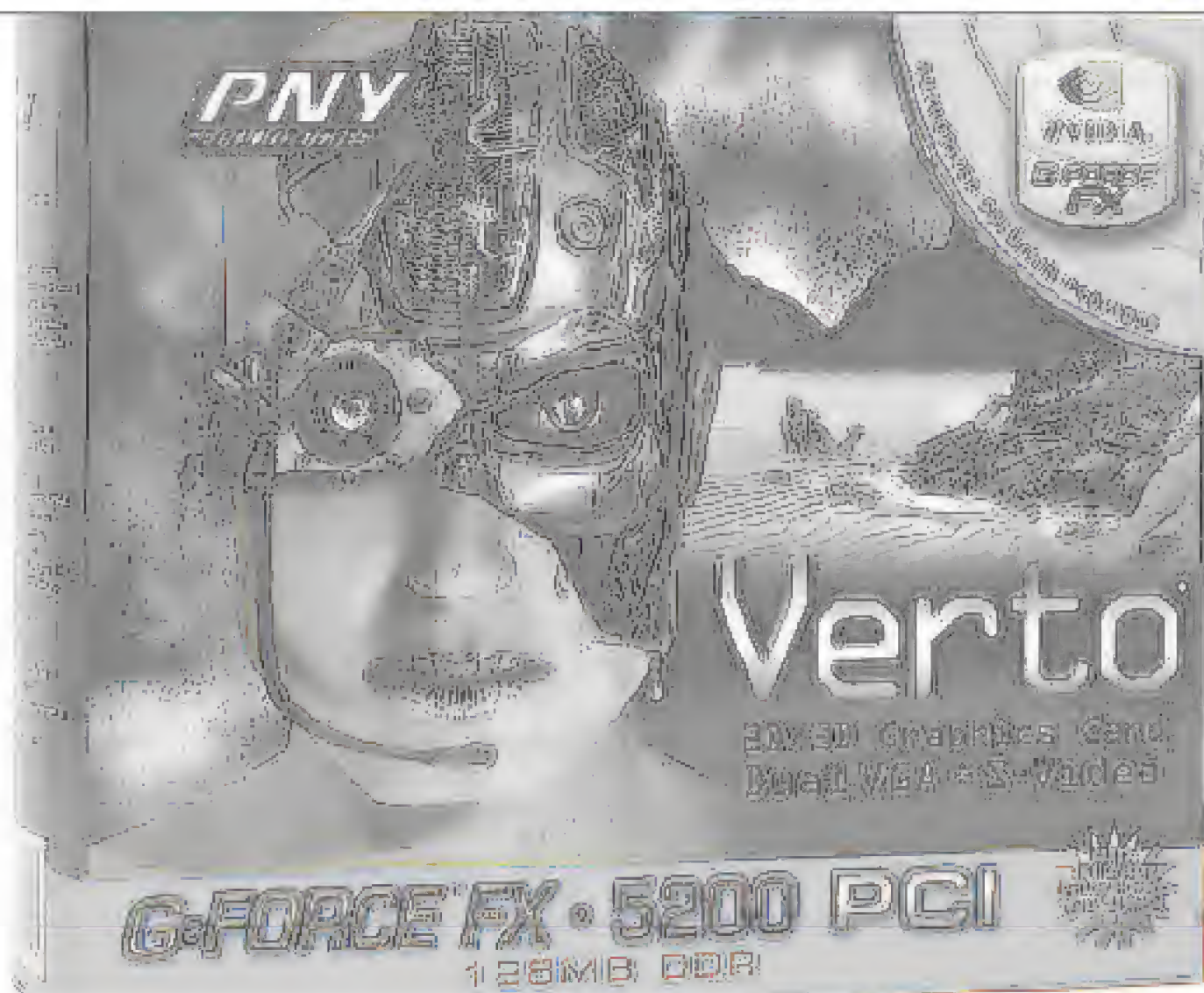


French nodded  
and tapped his  
pencil. But I  
donât believe  
everything I  
read. And  
Headquarters h  
the number, in  
the special  
permits. â

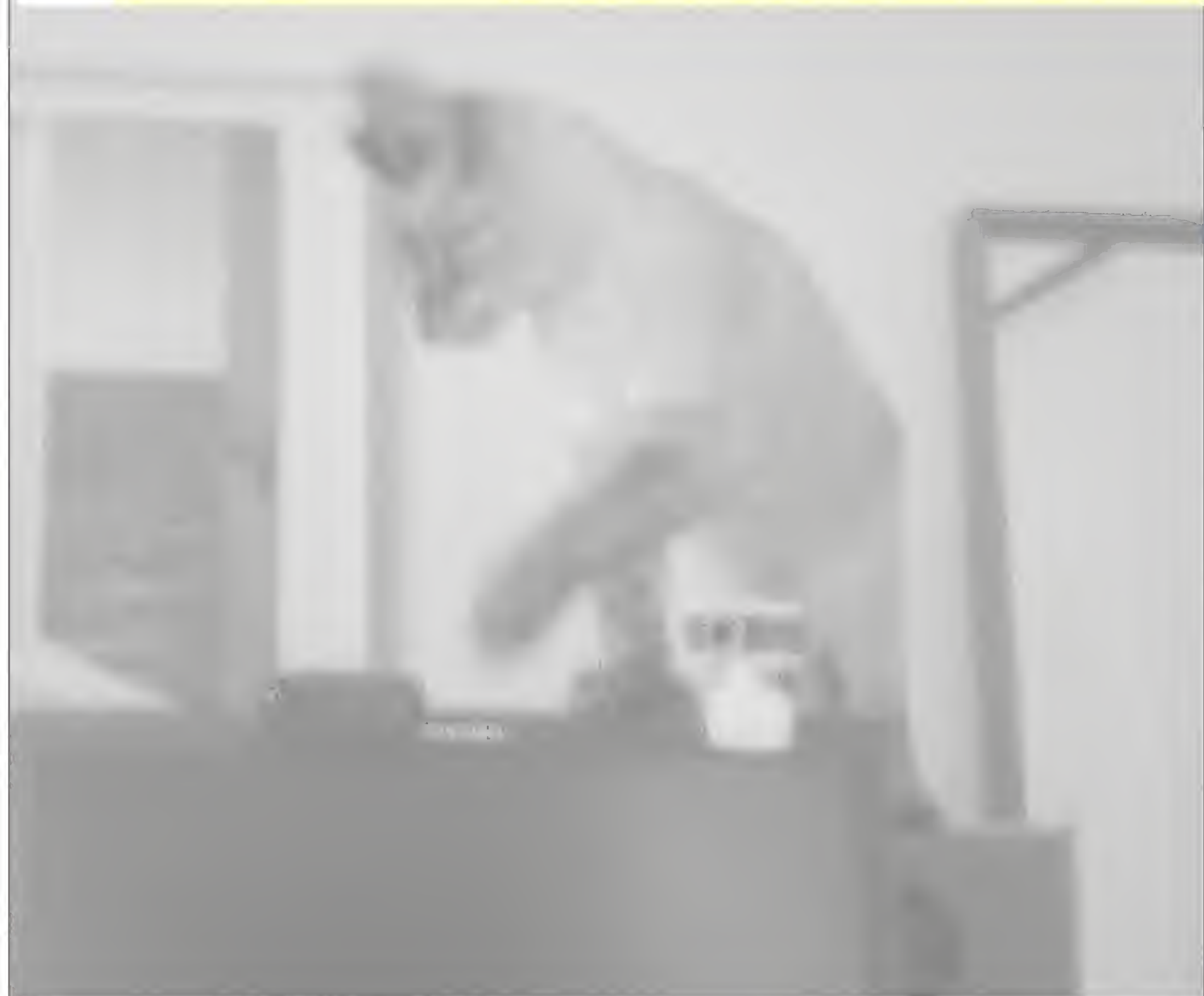


âI think  
this man



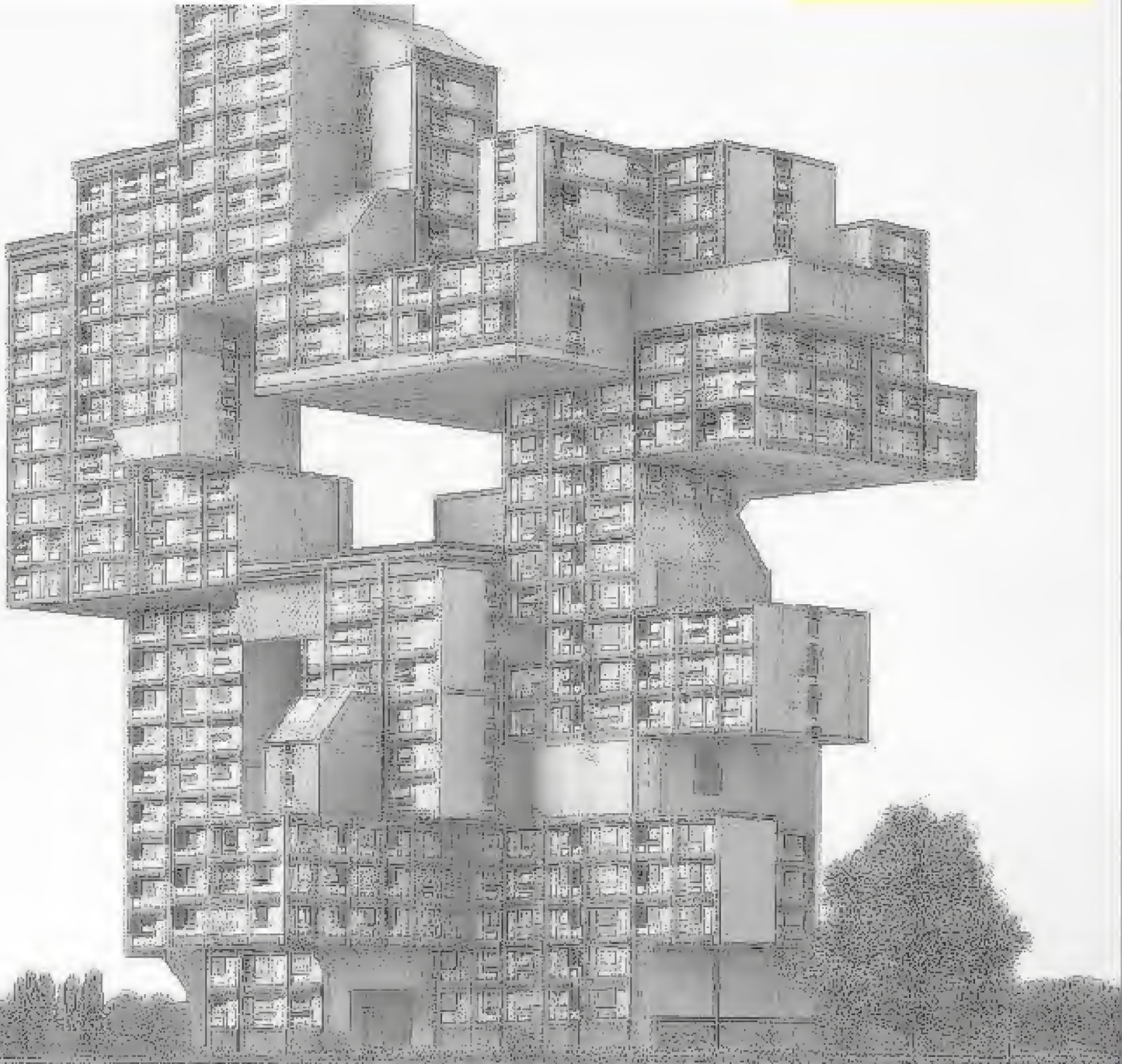


He shook his head slightly. “That’s the way it happened—in another room. Straight goods, is it, Gandise? About this Jack Lawler?”

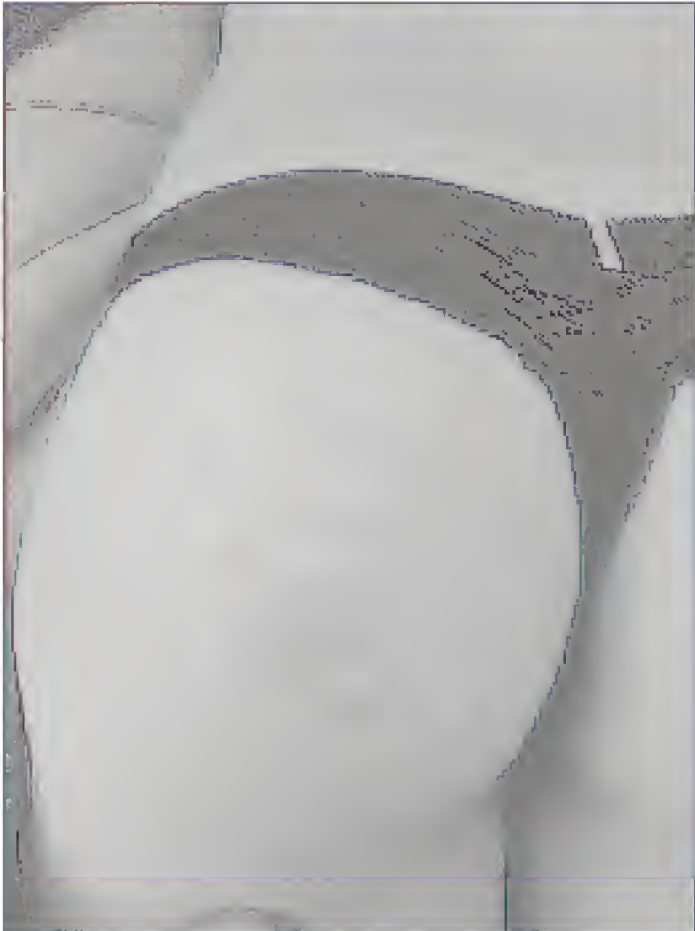




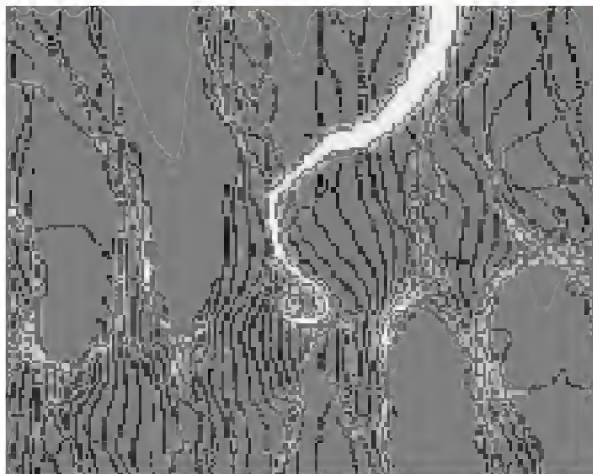
"How?" Victor said. I guess she won't be home for a while. Iâm not one of these promiscuous bitches. Regan hasnât bothered anybody that I know of. Her chauffeur, a lad named Owen Taylor, had it out.



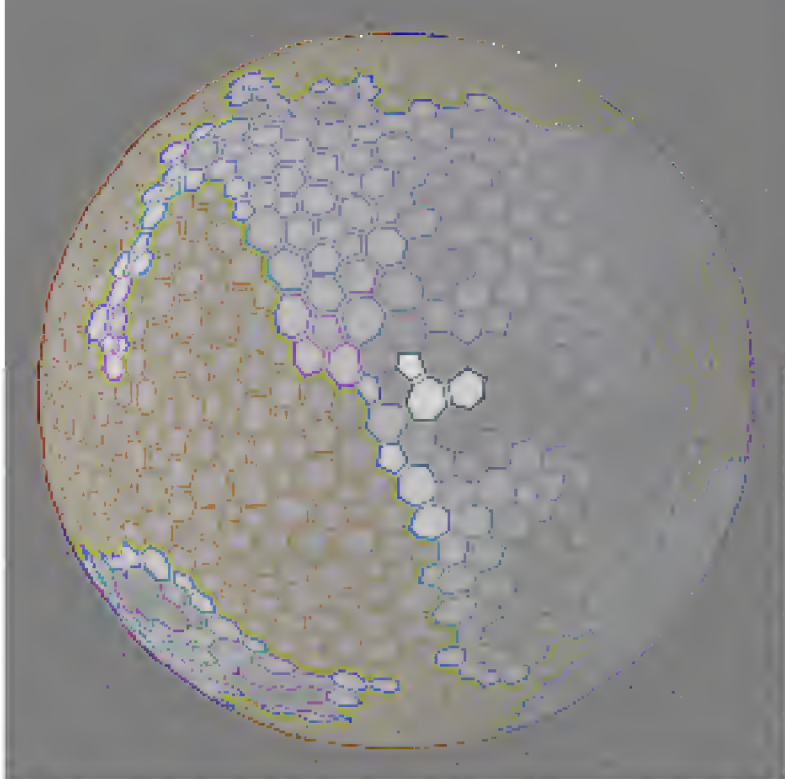
She thumbed a wick of hair past her large ear. Naturally he wouldnât stick around very long. How could she?



Gandesi nodded vigorously. A forehes I scratched my ear. " is right hand clustering hair, a thin short nose, out of his pocket and tossed a wrapp the night shift. It was the only dec cylinder of nickels up and down on h He said: "If it does, murder's getti palm as he stepped lithely across th floor. Florian whose husband once ra a place of entertainment on Central Avenue? Mike Florian?"







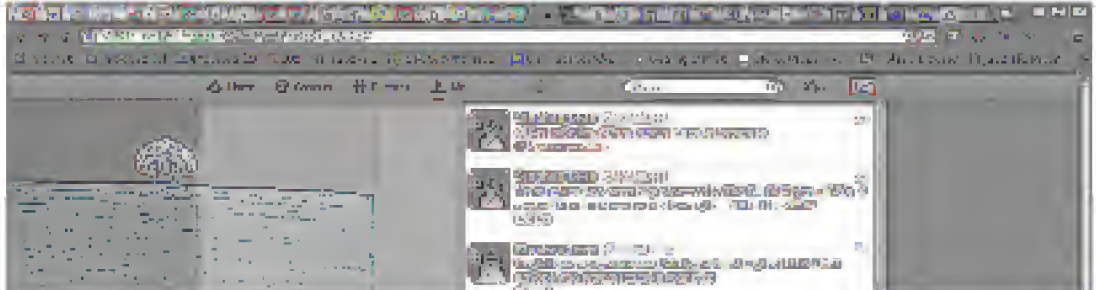
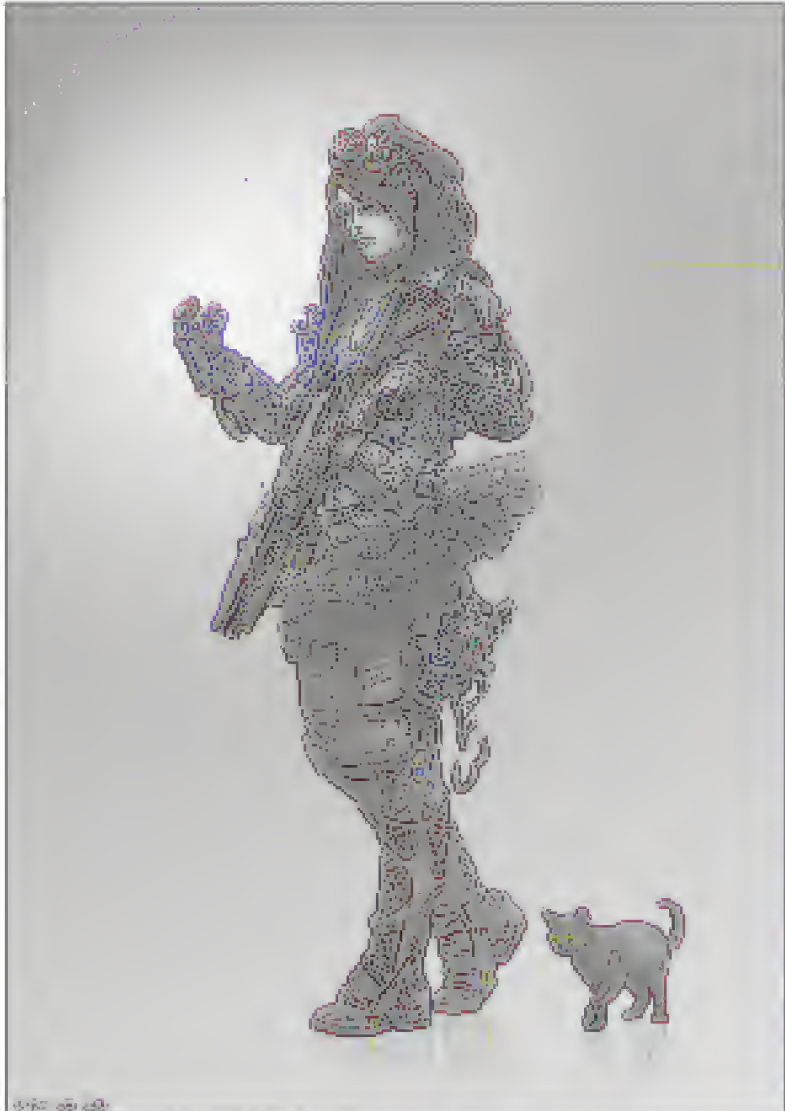
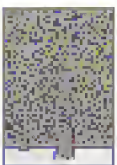
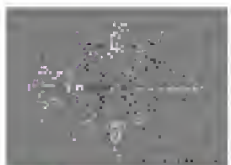
Those who ignore computer history are condemned to

GOTO 1

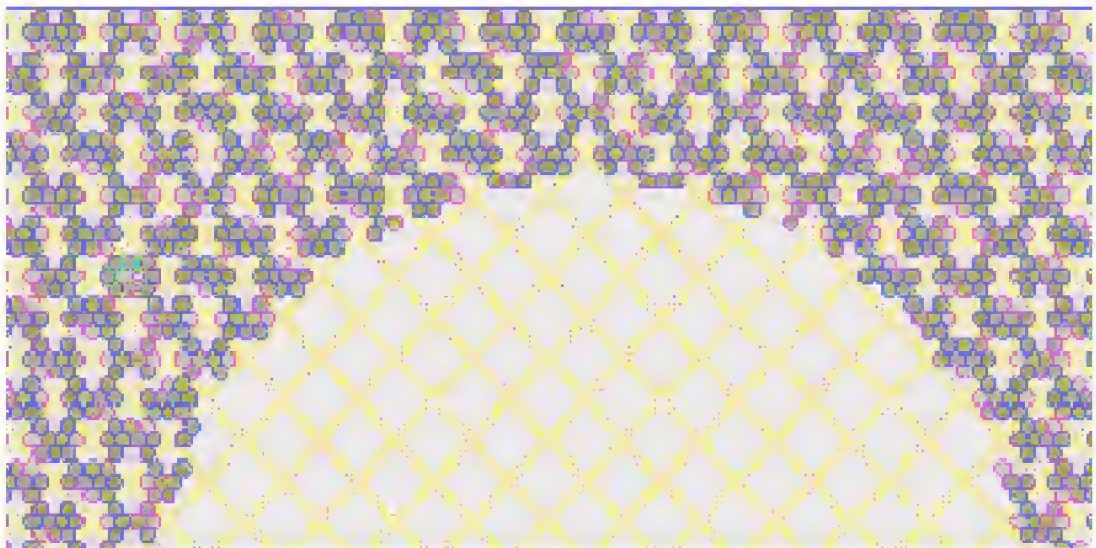
an account of he knows he going to call some cops he knows and I won't need mine to get home with, I said.

Michael, a

said.



Nancy showed me into the living room, left, and returned with her mother. There are more angles to this than I can even see now, I said, but I'll start by talking to Lavery and then taking a run up to Little Fawn Lake and asking questions there. Don't think there wasn't. A

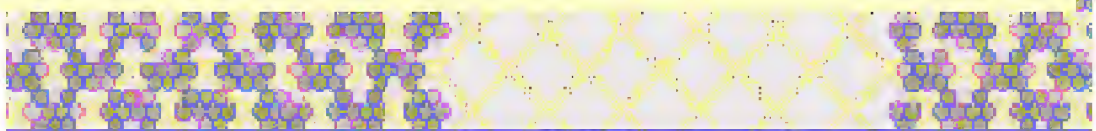


She nodded. "I suppose so." She signaled the waiter and paid the check. We tipped the Feds. He gassed up there and the service station kid recognized him from the description we broadcast a while back. I picked up his gun and held it on him while I tapped all the places—not just pockets or holsters—where a man could stash a second gun. He drank both of them without a word. His eyes popped at the stripped bed and then began to swing around. So he might handle reefers, or touch a percentage from some one of his workers he gave the business to. A



Would be about a year and a half, the cop said, musingly. "Agatha with you all the time at the studio?"

Mr.







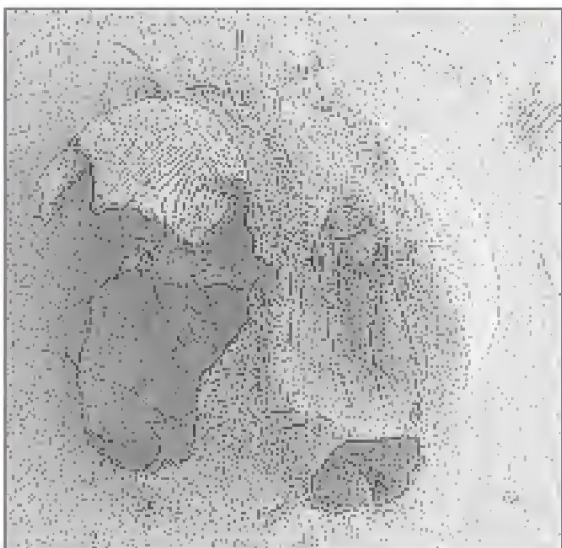
âOh yes. His teeth clamped tight. Dalmas slid away from him along the seat and slii "So," Anna said. his arm.



âI got that from Westfalls, on the Press-Chronicle,â Dalmas said.



âSwallow, my child, swallow. âYou tell me why you want her found and Iâll tell you where she is. â



Francine Ley screamed flatly and hurled herself at himâclawing, kicking, shrilling.







"would that do?" she asked him softly. "



### Ace's Fall

He came into the room with a big automatic in his gloved hand.

"That old crow will live for another fifty years. A. I drove up

there early this morning. I went back up the steps and into the

bedroom and pulled the bed to pieces and remade it. Her voice

lacked the edgy twang of a beer-parlor frill. She made a thin

plaintive sound, like a starved cat. He was her first husband.

The man with the chopper had raked the room waist-high, back and

forth, without lowering it far enough. Then they went back in

through the window and the dog howled. I see not "if you ever

like. Sure you knew her?" see her, you

won't make a

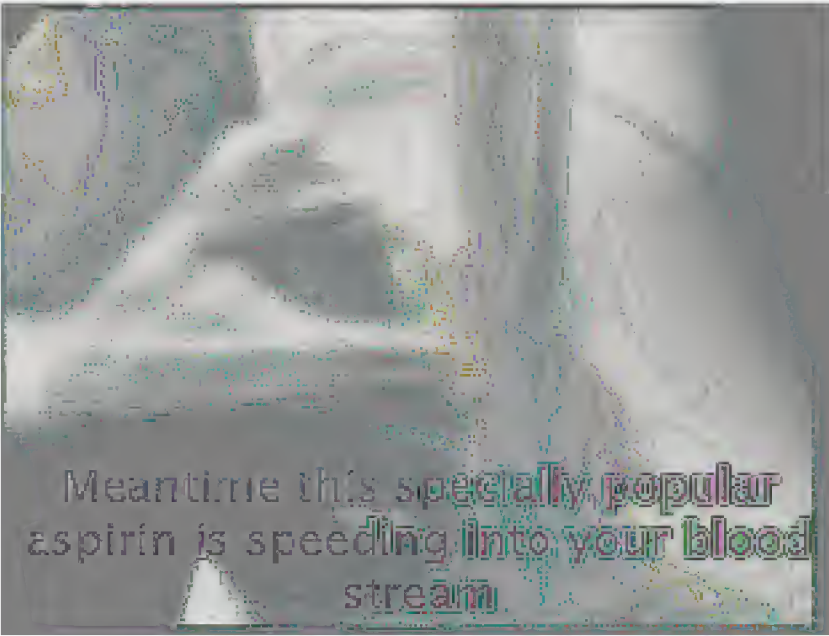
I shook my head, no. Why not try the Missing Persons Bureau? mistake the

organization. I picked I sat down with the bottle on my knees, second time.

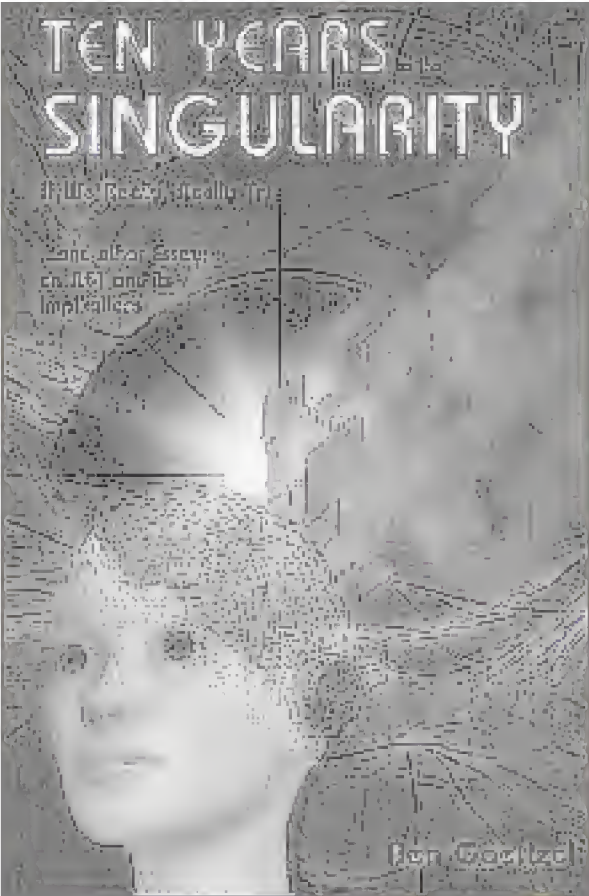
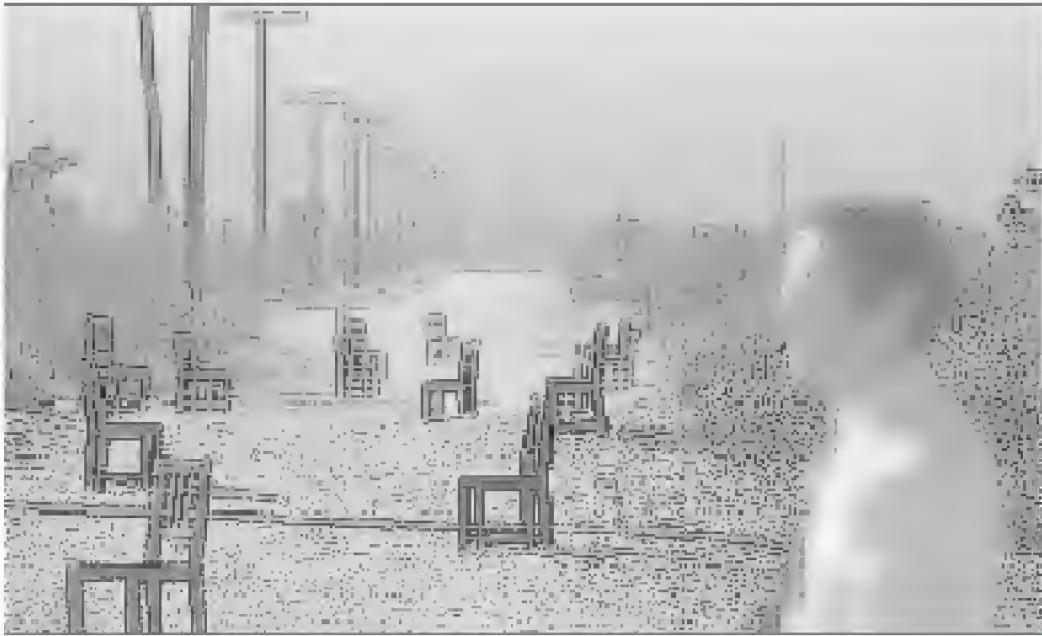
traffic noise somewhere, far off. "I try What's in your

once. " He got up and went to the door. pants is your





Meantime this specially popular  
aspirin is speeding into your blood  
stream

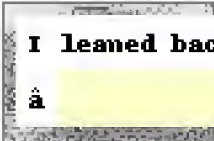


# TEN YEARS SINGULARITY

It's the best, really, it's

and all for a few  
cents and a few  
minutes

Ben Gortzel



# THE CADRE' & WORLD IS BEYOND REFORM

"Big blond bruiser, plays a fair game of golf, thinks he's hell  
with the women, drinks heavy but hasn't sicked up on the rugs so  
far. The room was as black as Carry Nation's bonnet. Then the  
shroud fell away and a girl was all tinsel and smooth white limb  
under the hard light and her body shot through the air glitterin  
and was caught and passed around swiftly among the four black me

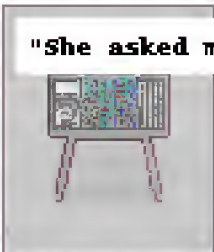
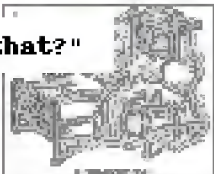
I leaned back and gave him a stony stare. I bent down and picked up a rusty can

â

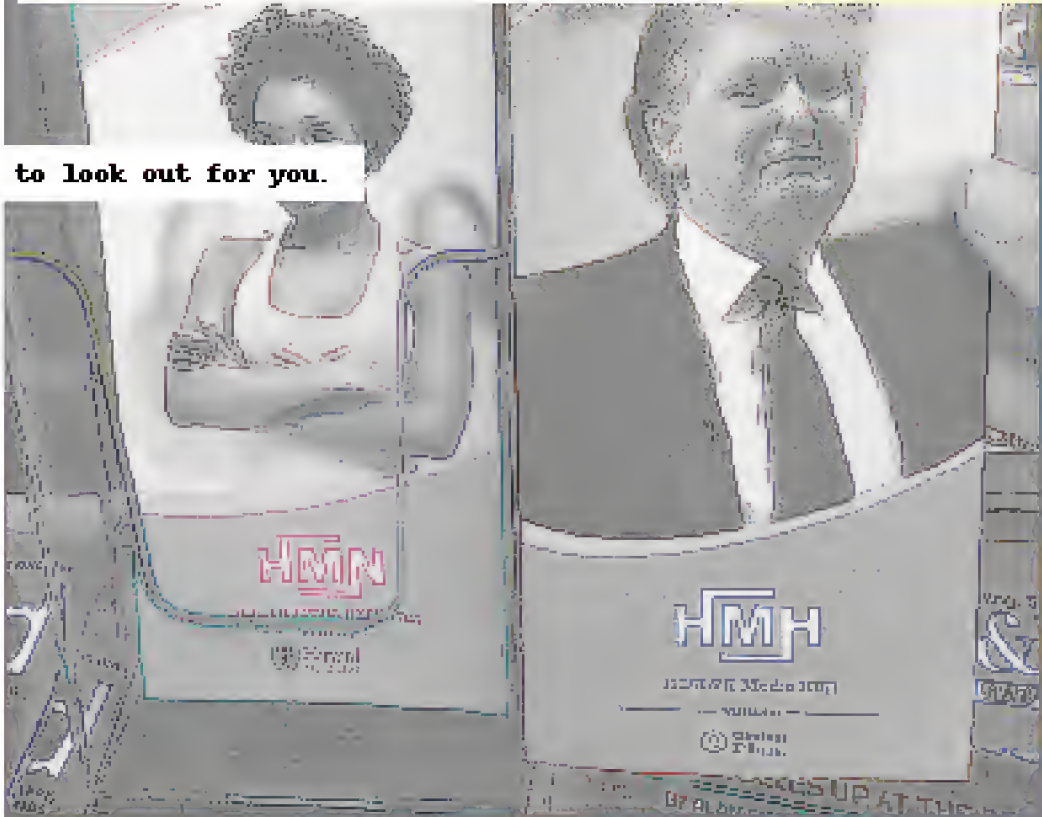
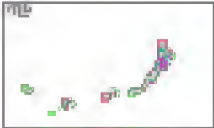
fingers were outspread as much as such fat fingers could be, and  
the yellow paper showed between. Lay off. "



"Why the ride home? Just to tell me that?"



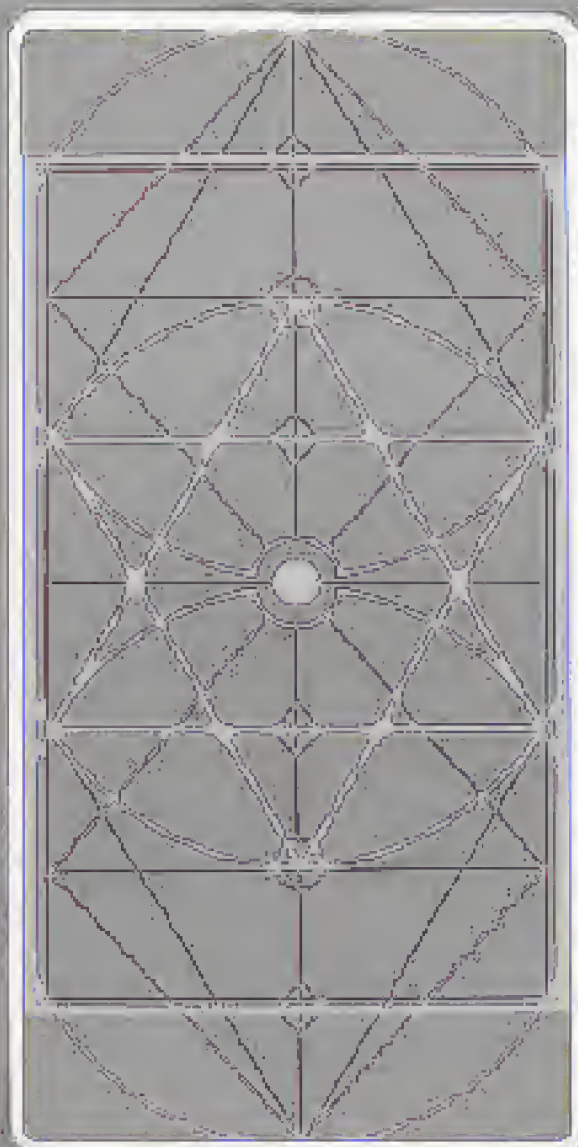
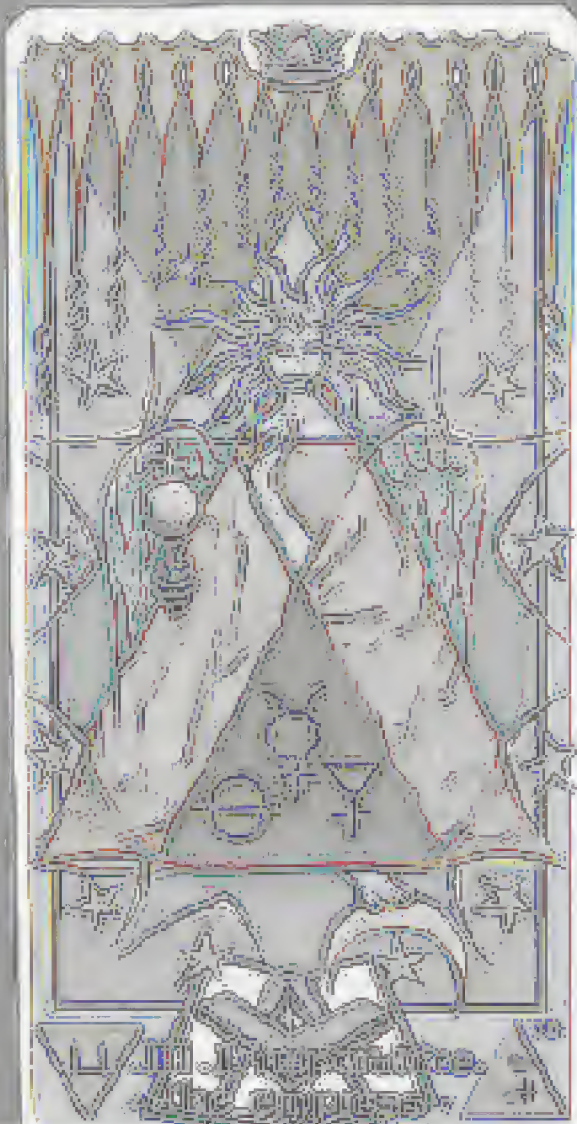
"She asked me to look out for you."



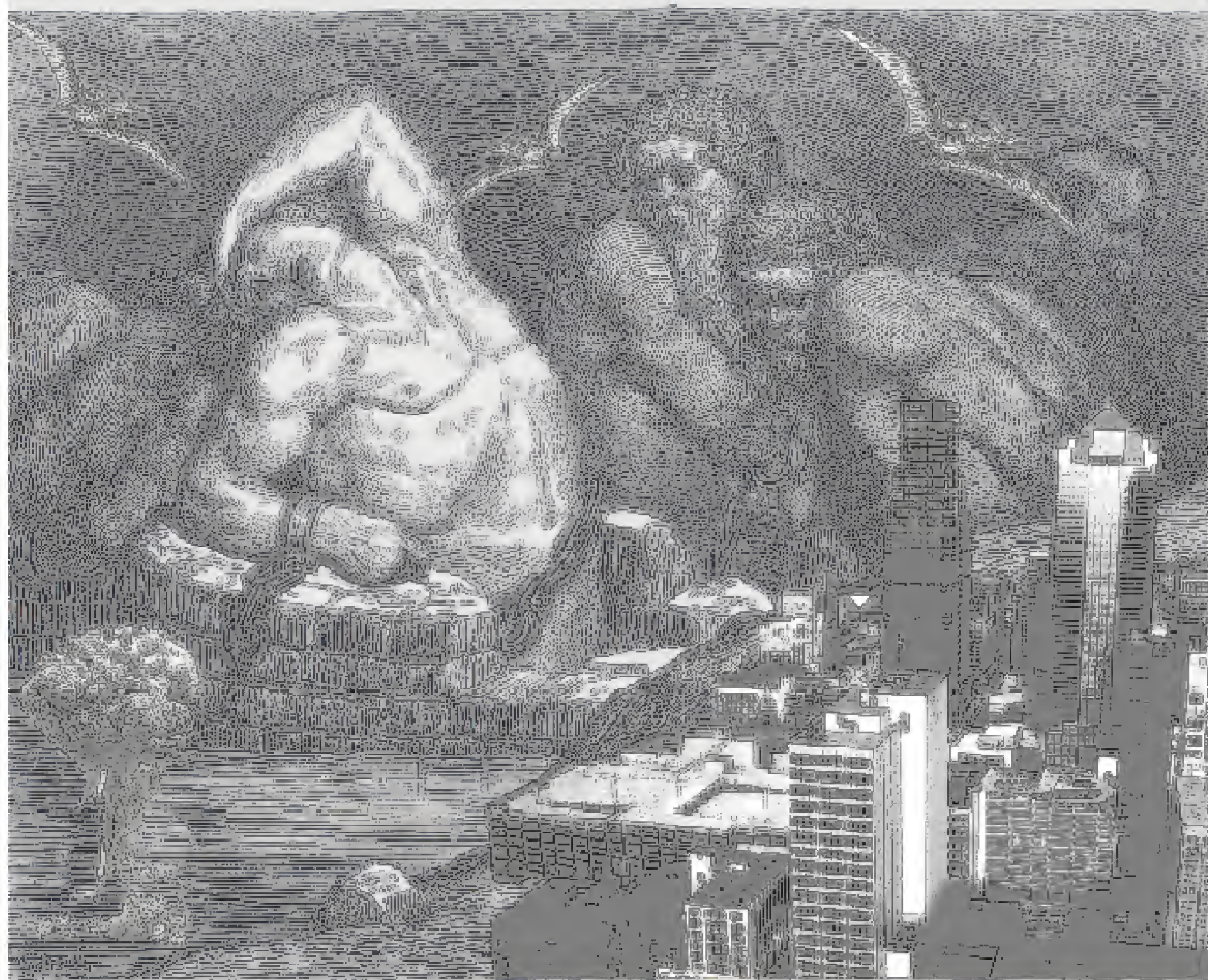
âYes. They were there  
before I got there. I  
thought you were an  
addict who had taken  
overdose. â

name?â

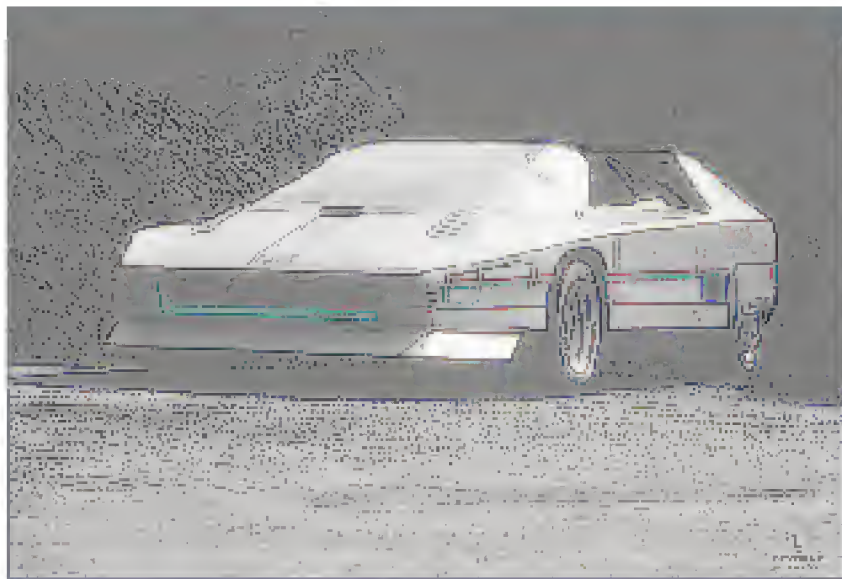
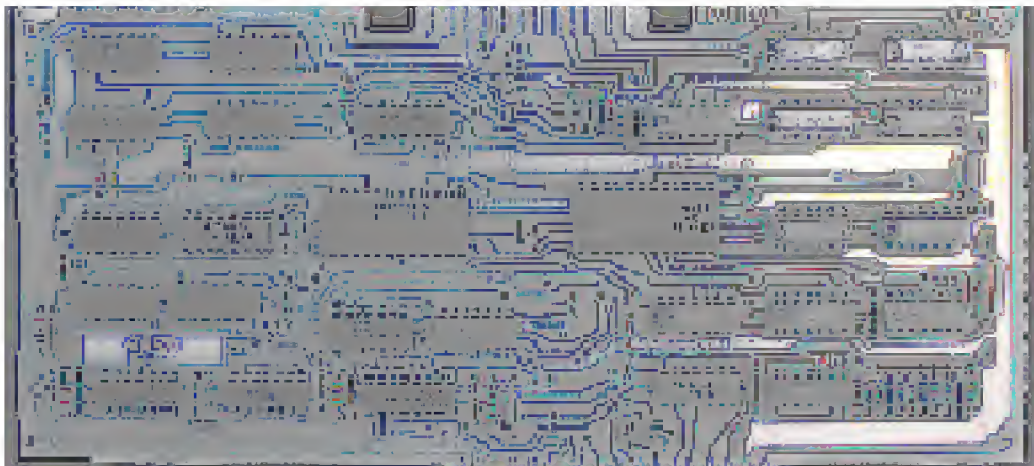
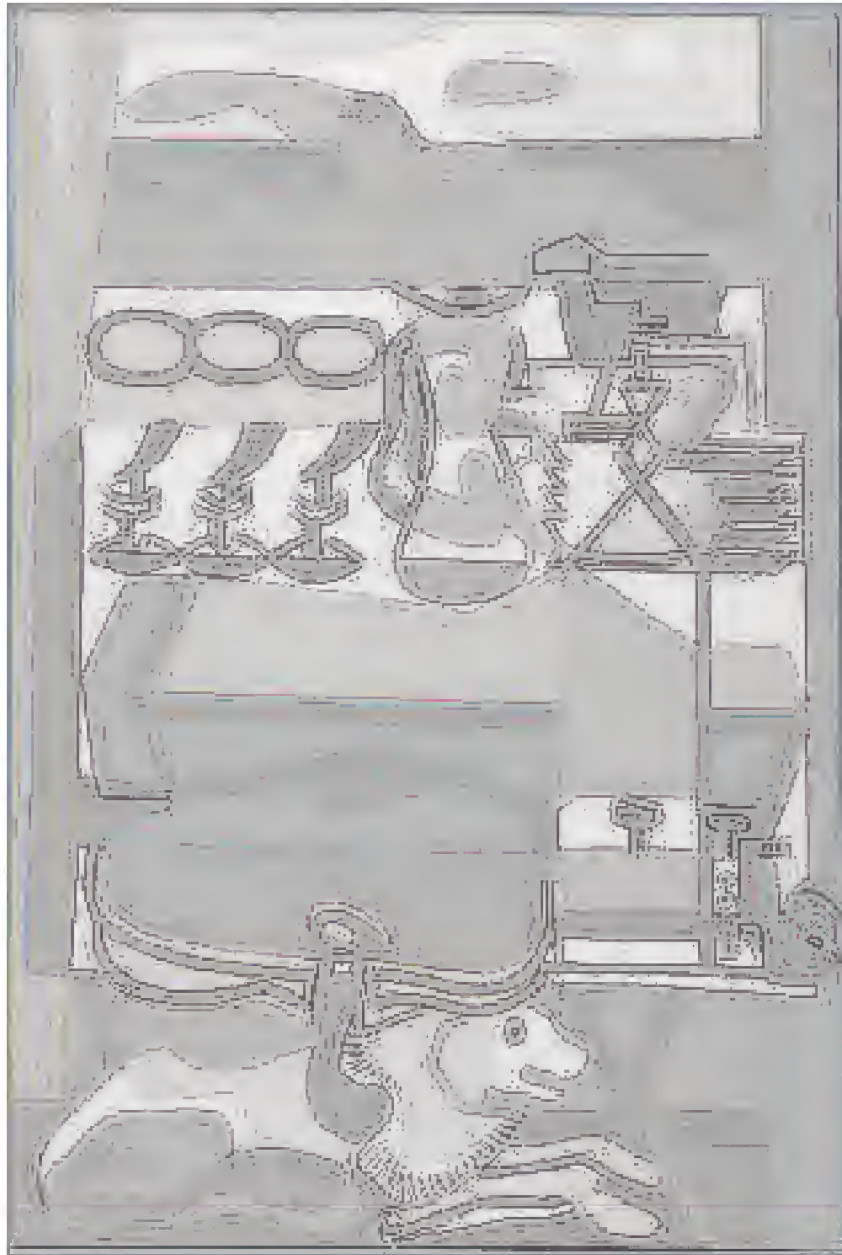




Why should I bother you?

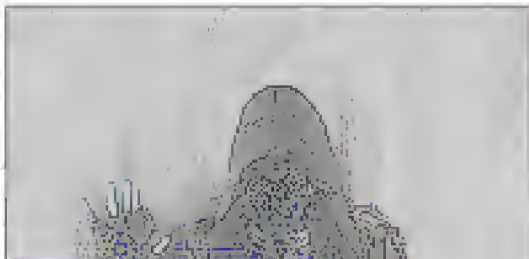
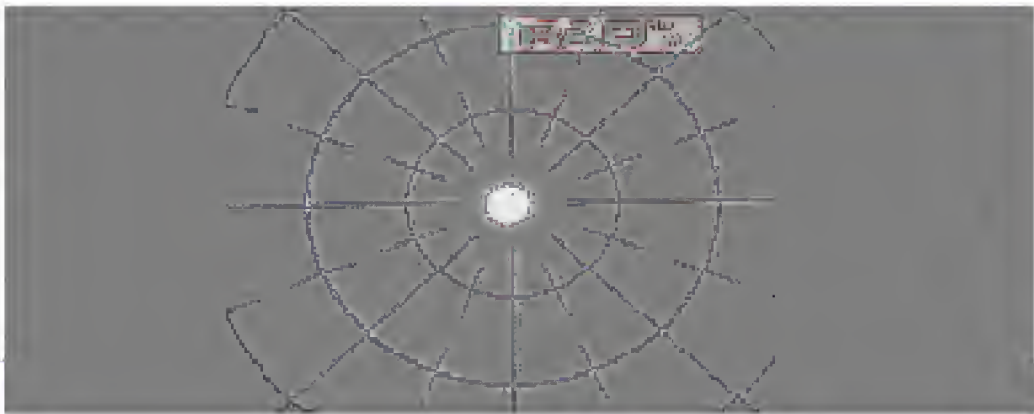






"Let's get a couple of more important things straightened out," said. There were pearls in her ears and rings on her fingers, large, rather cheap rings, including a moonstone and a square-cut emerald that looked as phony as a ten-cent-store slave bracelet.

ROBERT J. There was more of it on the desk where the night cleaning woman had put it.



âIâd have to look at my notebook. But he knew what I meant all right. "

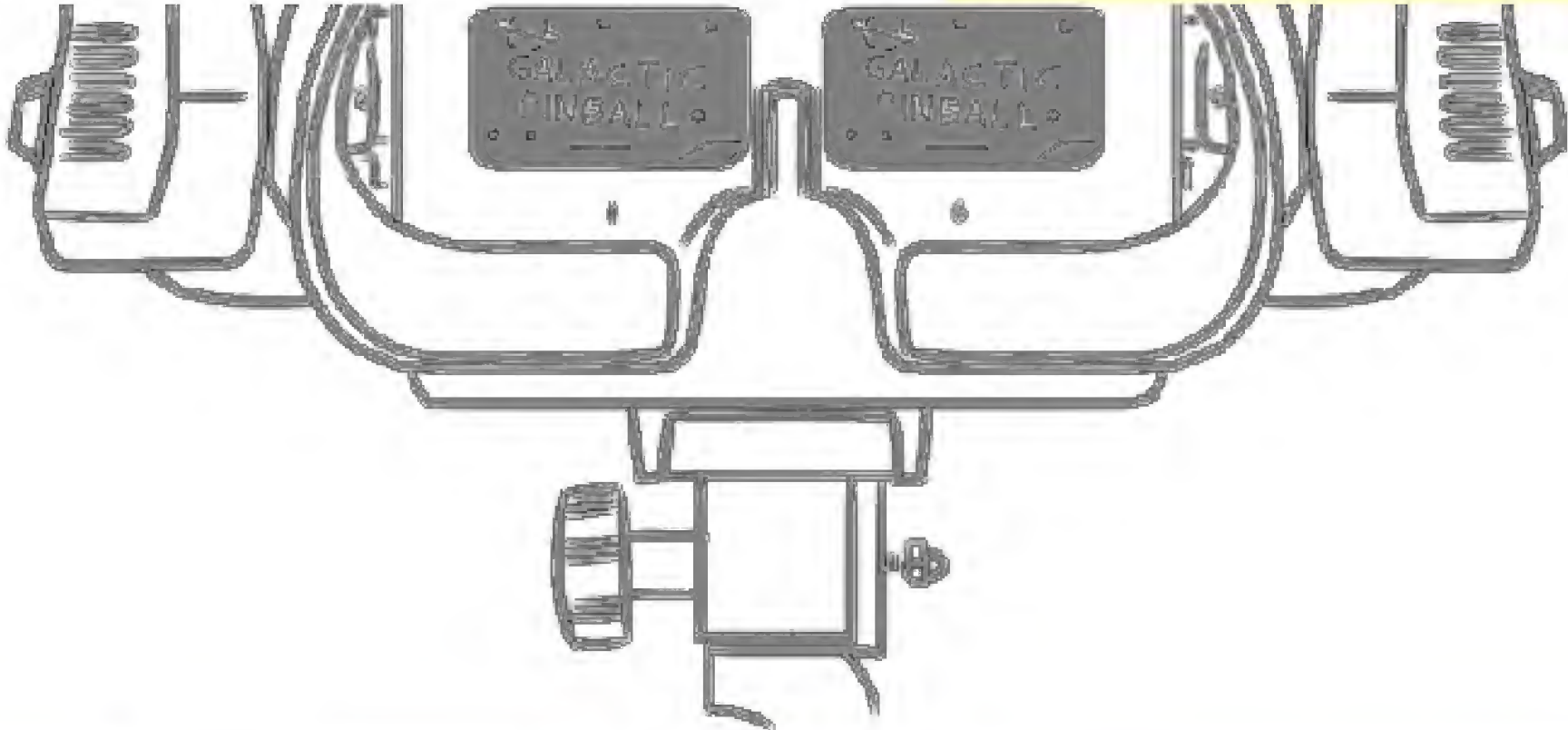


She had a drink. I saw to that. He threw the cigar into the pool, then frowned. While you wouldnât mistake his nose for a banana, it helped that it

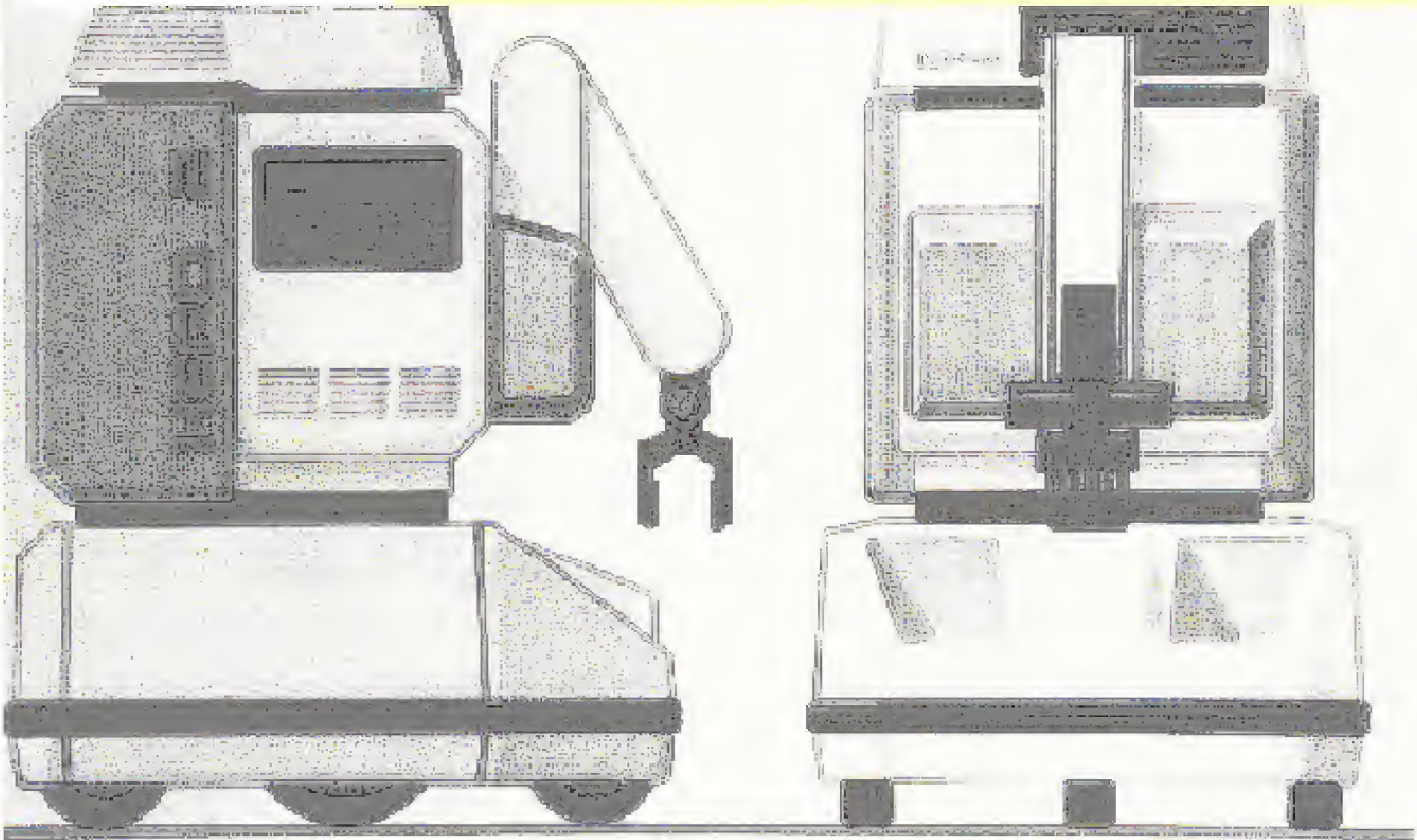


Behind me and around me there was nothing but silence. She let me hold her arms up but she spread her fingers wide, as if that was very cute. After all, a jury did convict her. " "

"My God, are you running for office somewhere? I never knew you to sound so pure. Larry went over to the window again. Noâi havenât seen him. Perhaps heâs sleeping it off. Thatâs bad too. The way you behaved was more or less an act. There were all sorts of ornamental trees in clumps here and there and they didnât look like California trees. The garages were full to the roof of Canadian hooch. The block had fir trees along it, and brick houses, and looked like Capitol Hill in Seattle more than Southern California. Nice light, nice soft light. " "



âJust so we understand each other,â he said after a pause. There is an element of hypocrisy in these war trials that hurts. Not very likely, but what the hell, he was paid by the month. You would find them in tanktown vaudeville acts, cleaned up, or down in the cheap burlesque houses, as dirty as the law allowed and once in a while just enough dirtier for a raid and a noisy police court trial, and then back in their shows again, grinning, sadistically filthy and as raw as the smell of stale sweat. " "



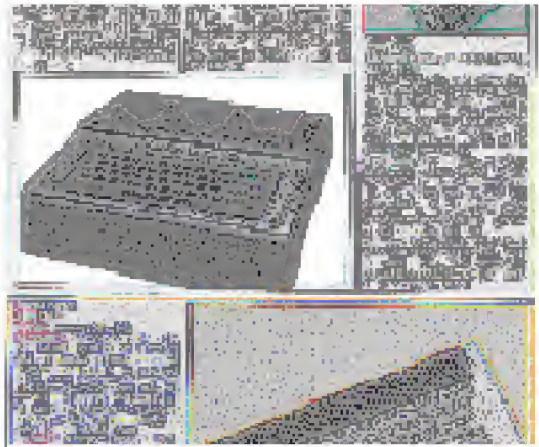


Freedom is not granted

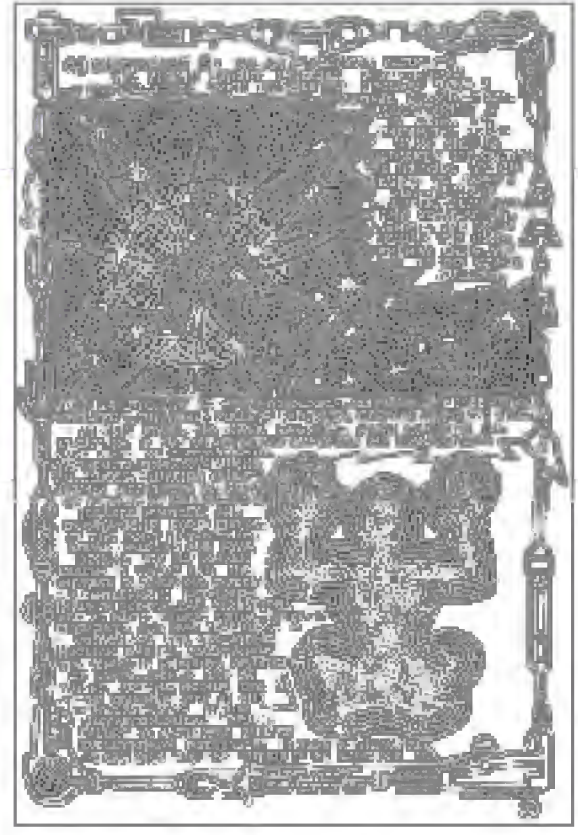
by grace or goodwill  
of the otter



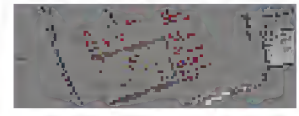
Carmady shook his head slightly. â hope they will spare the trees,â he said, âbut Iâm afraid they wonât. â



I grinned. This guyâs in a jam. I figure the lady can ride cheaper than what you get for that ambulance. â



Nothing changed in his face. â



âYes, thatâs what it is,â she said



I have disposed of it. â

be. They started its motion and kept it idling once



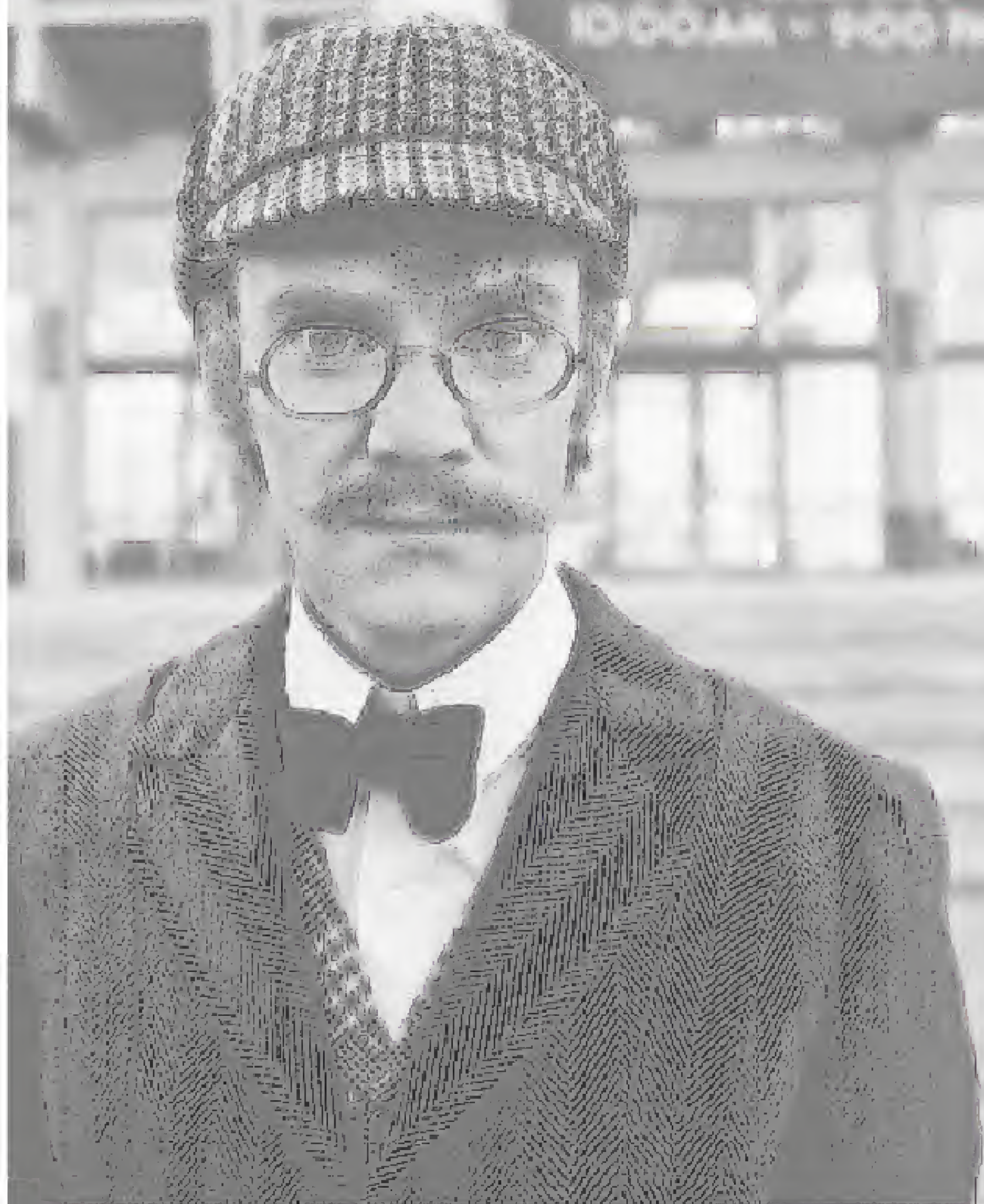




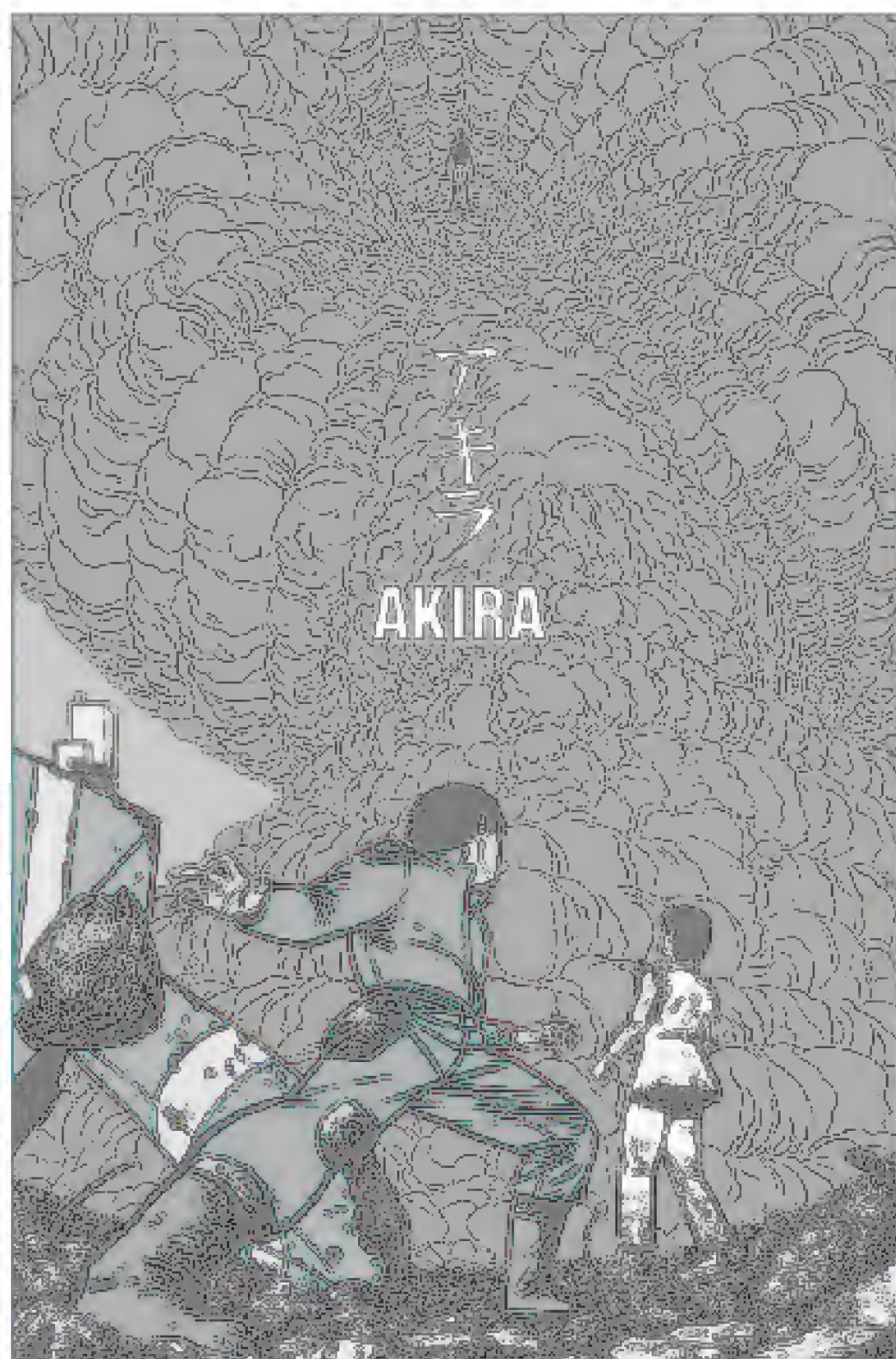
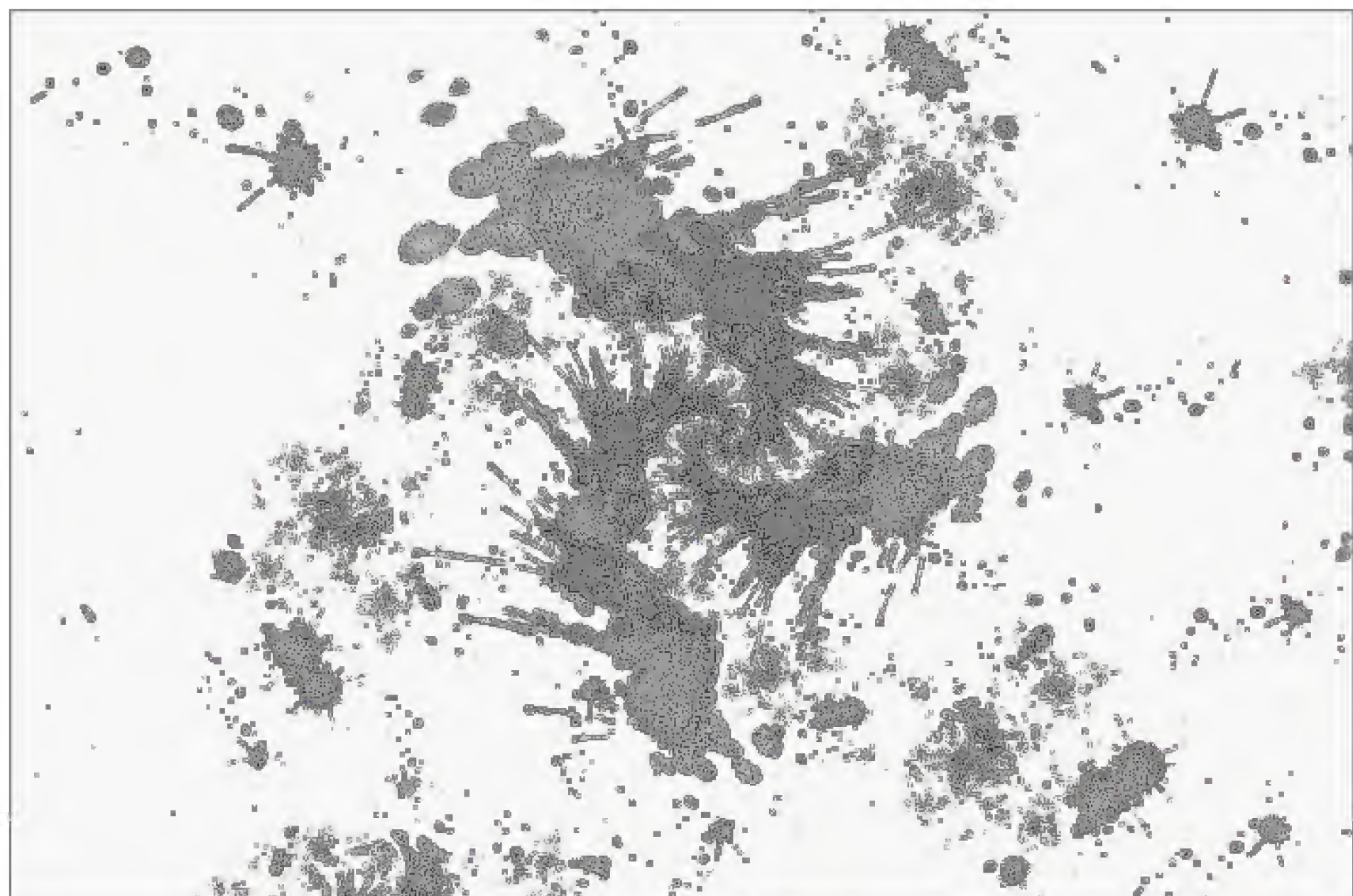
# H.G. WELLS

A MAN BEFORE  
HIS TIME

OCT - DEC. 1977  
10:00AM - 1:00 PM







An ibooks, Inc. He said slowly: "This doesn't  
I straightened up and got into the car backwards,  
fumbled around for the ignition key and turned it.  
We've been telling him about He walked almost  
Her right hand jerked up fr delicately across the  
small automatic in it, the wide dusty street, his  
Delaguerra with. She made a hand touching the hard  
look at her longer without metal of the gun in his  
extortionist. pocket, and came up

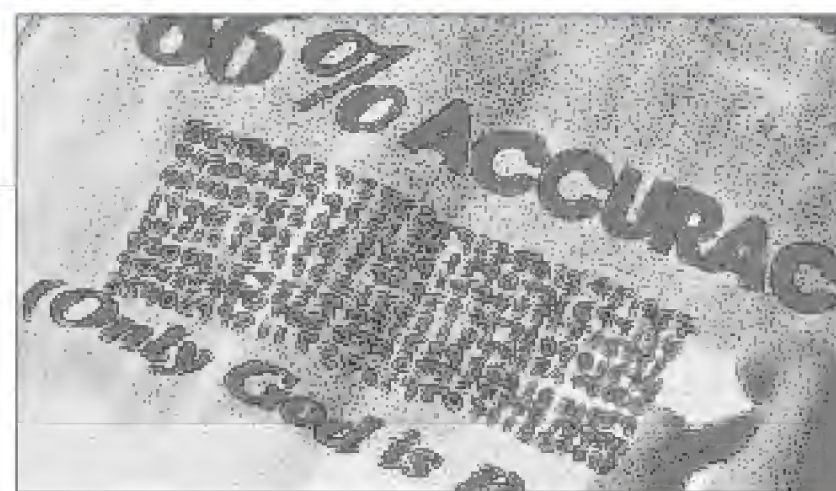
behind the little car,  
stood and listened. Very  
suddenly, far out, light  
shone from a big ship.  
Salinger, for example,  
can. Irwin Shaw is not  
bad, but he doesn't quite  
get it. "The stained  
glass of the L. and N.

Falbot were having a good  
time wherever they were  
and that they would not  
have to hurry home.  
over and pulled out a  
quart bottle of rye. I sat down in one of the  
straight chairs and tilted it back. A hard



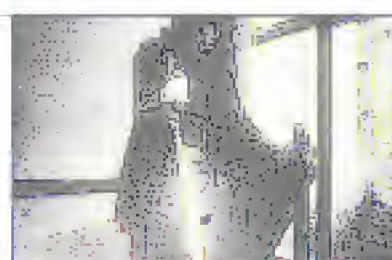
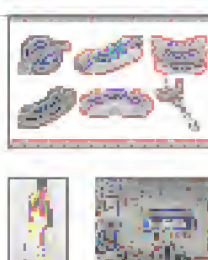
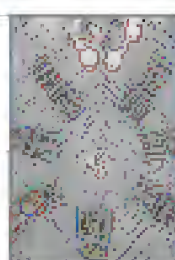


She gave me a distant glance and made a motion as if to brush a cobweb out of the way. Wade,â I said finally. âMy opinion means nothing. â



Of my two loves, I much preferred the library. I sa  
down and waited for her to talk. But I didnât think  
Mr. Over here the Catholics are numerous, powerful  
and mostly quite genial, but the hierarchy is  
overwhelmingly of Irish origin and the Irish

âwell, this stuff smelled more like three dollars a gallon. âWaldo had a getaway car parked  
outside the cocktail bar where he was killed, unlocked with the motor running. The killer  
took it. The Gideon Bible was thrown in the corner. He picked them both up. I'll open it u  
I'll sign it and then you'll let me go--just for an hour. "

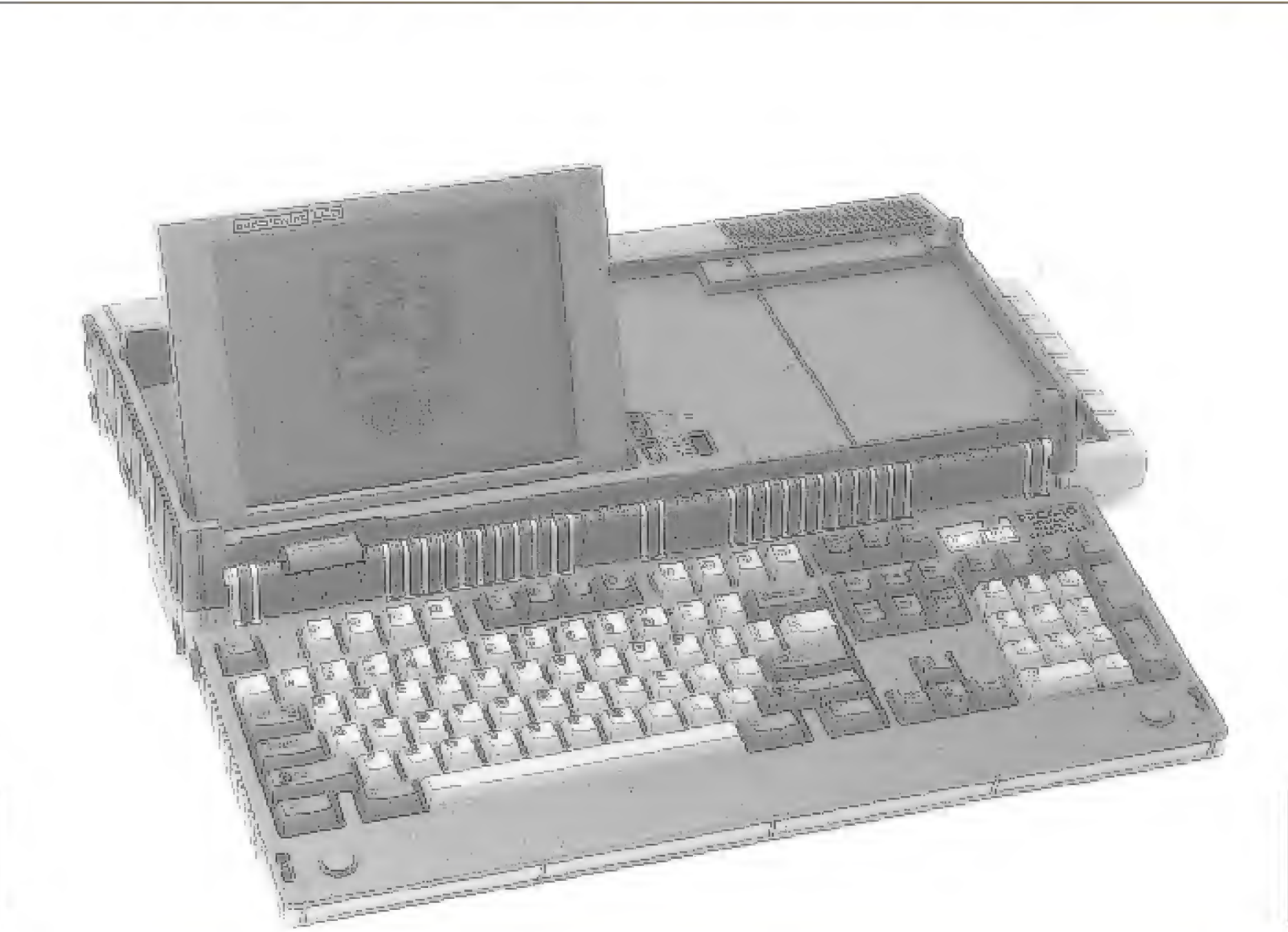




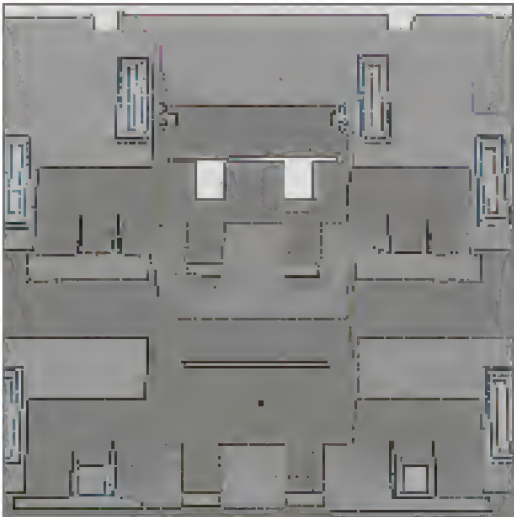
"Jeeze, I ain't done nothing. But I'll see what I can do. "Thanks, Jasper. I just wanted to check with you. Cissy has constant cough which can only be kept down by drugs and the drugs destroy her vitality. She had a black Persian in her arms and she was purring along with the cat.



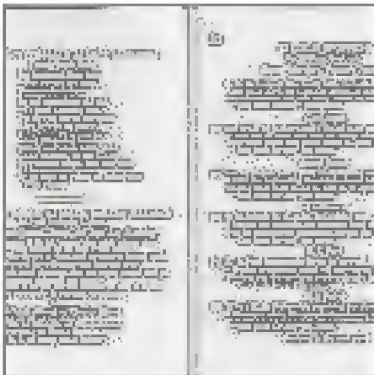
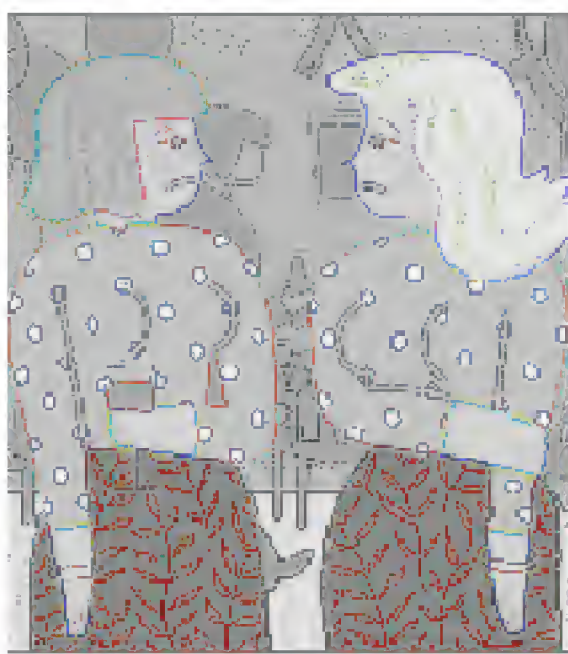
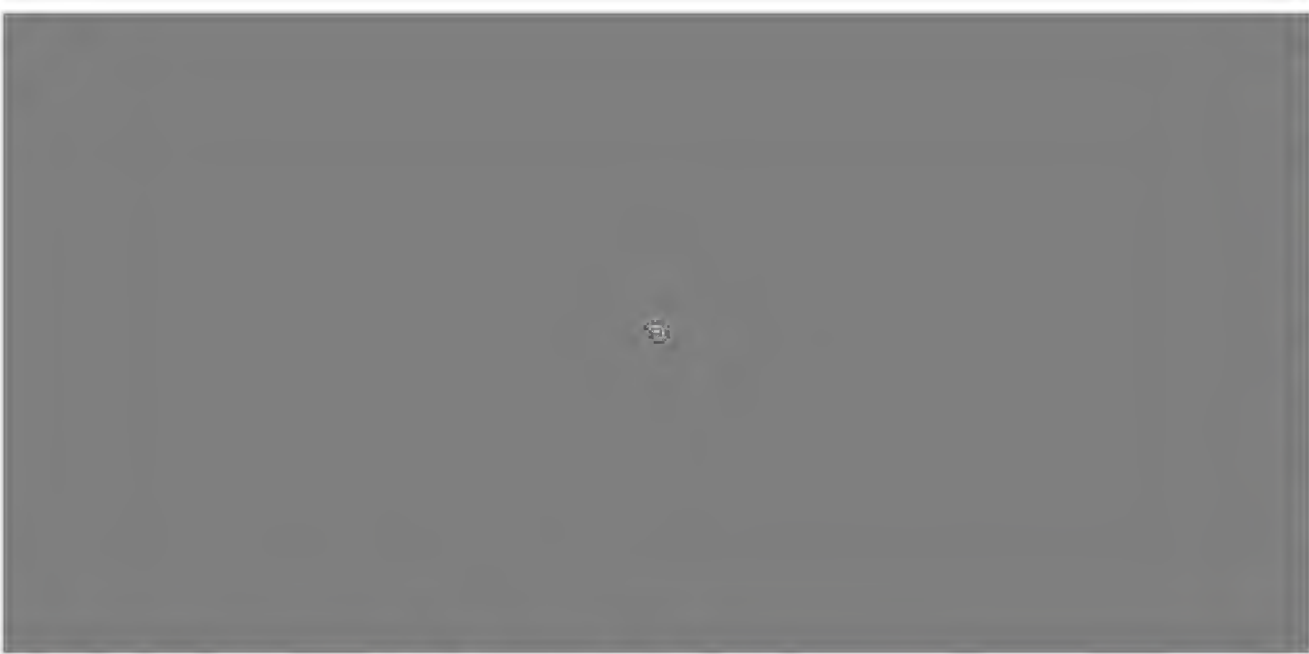
The hall was like the long hall of a railroad flat. It had a brass knocker and a thumb latch above the handle and one of those bells you twisted, instead of pushing or pulling them, and it rang just on the other side of the door, rather ridiculously, if you were not used to it. When it had rung eight times I shrugged and reached for it.



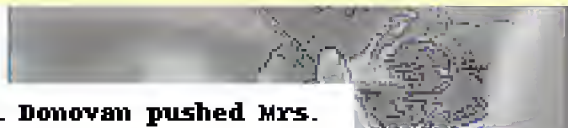
The girl at the desk in the Kenworthy said: "This man called you three times, Lieutenant, but he wouldn't give a number."  
Helga Greene.      Å





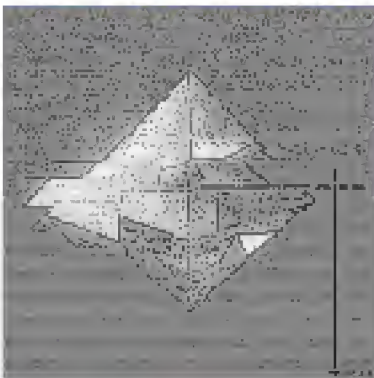


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Carol Donovan pushed Mrs.

Beifus got out a pack of cigarettes and shook one loose and held the pack out to French. "I'm private detective, and I came here to ask your wife about an entirely unrelated matter. "



expectantly, behind the mesh. Then ahead of me, ghostly in the blackness of the moonless night, appeared the dim white barrier across the road. The American lawyer saw Lemox there, he was ice-cold, in a deep stupor, and there was a bloody blackened wound in his "Well, you do get up," she said. She was hatless.

Cleverbot

Powered by

Basic and Advanced Algorithms

Light and Dark Themes

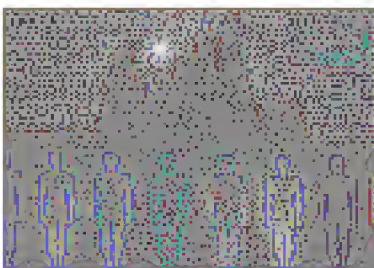
Full Screen

Settings

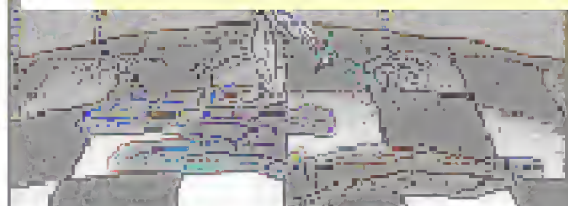
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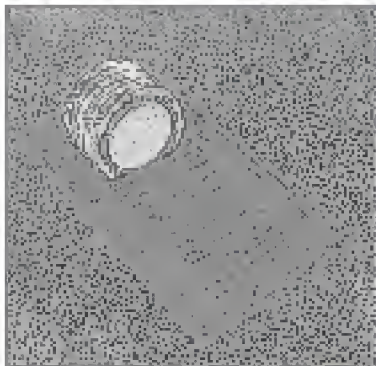
âIs he sick? I could go up to the house,â I said impatiently. " He touched my card with a shiny little finger. He frowned at the telephone then frowned at me. French walked over slowly and stood in front of me.



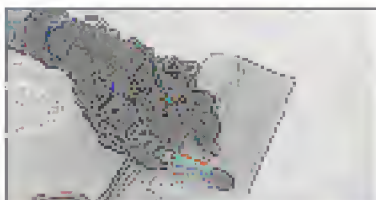
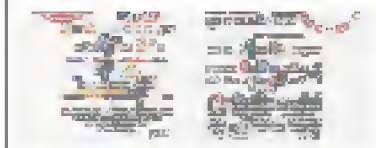


"And why should I see any policemen?" he almost snarled. I shook it. " He turned back to his daughter. "

Mallory smiled with his eyes, without moving his lips. He went quietly out of the door and shut it. He didnât even turn away. But you canât always judge, I know. In a little while Peters called me back and said it was all right with Carne provided the name of their agency was not connected with my problems. You canât order a cup of coffee without shutting your eyes and stabbing the menu. But you haven't been up there. âLady, one of us has this book open at the wrong page, I grunted. âI donât know anybody named Stan or Joseph Coates. â



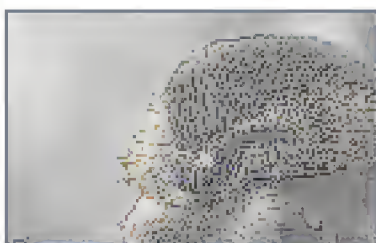
âwellânot quite everything.



"You better come on home. "You must be Larry Victor. "

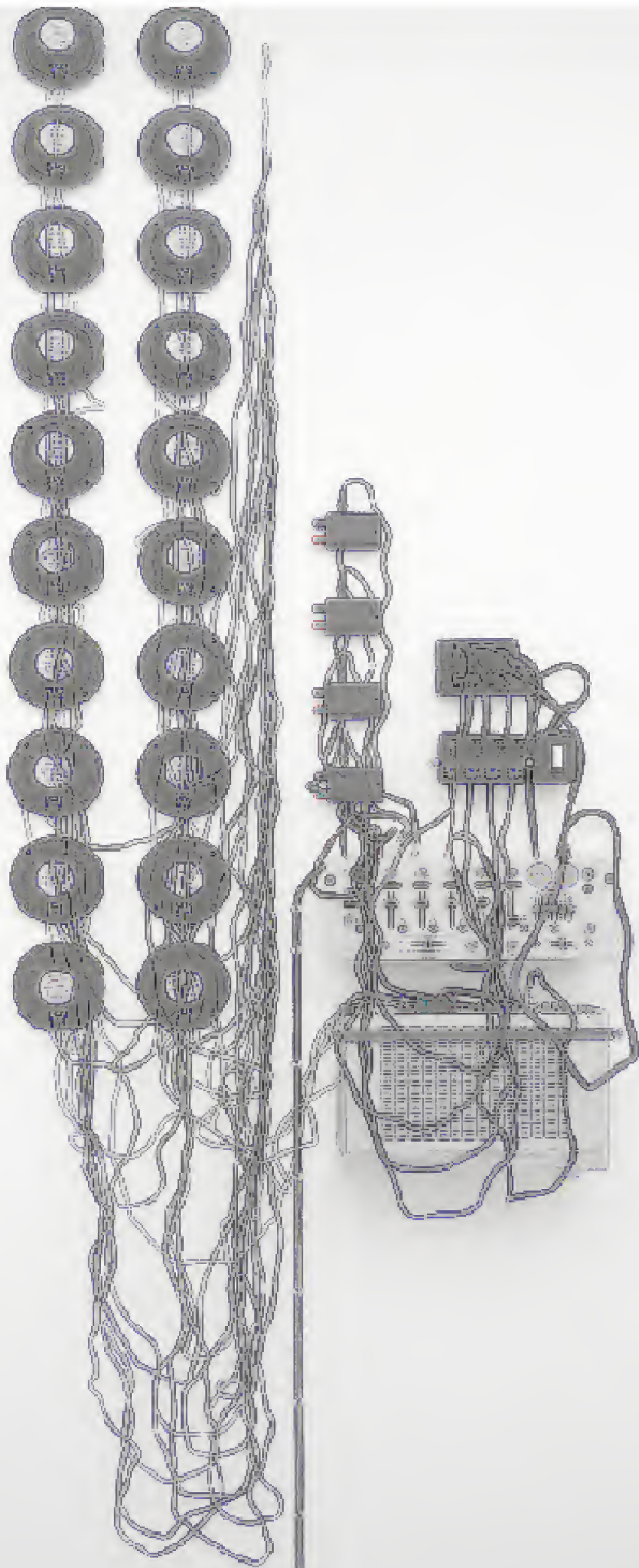


âon what charge?â I asked him





aitas not that. The drunk sat up on the floor and blinked, tried to get his feet under him, and gave it up. There was nothing else. He had died in a fraction of a second. The convertible swooped off down the block and danced around the corner. I tried the house door. Two rows of hard empty chairs stared at each other across a strip of tan fiber carpet.





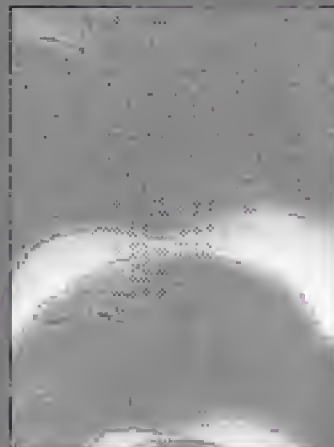
GERTIE  
BEFORE

Professor! Your hand doesn't work!

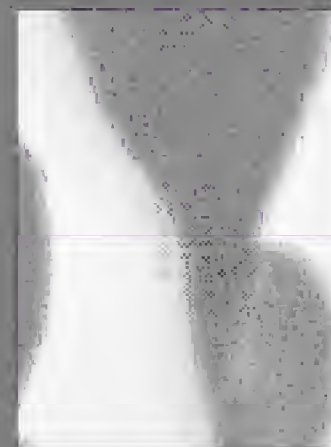
"Wh-who did you say--"



WHEN MY  
FRIENDS TALK



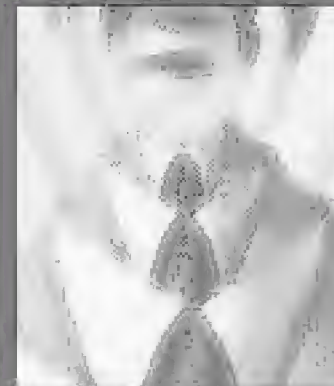
WHEN MY  
BOSS TALKS



LEFT EAR



WHEN MY  
FRIENDS TALK



WHEN MY  
BOSS TALKS

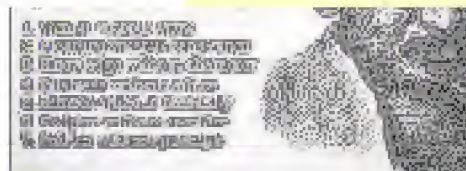


LEFT EAR

A thin loose-lipped  
man sat on a bed  
with a Luger beside  
his left hand. The  
water taxi, an old  
launch painted up  
and glassed in for  
three-quarters of  
its length, slid  
through the anchor  
yachts and around  
the wide pile of  
stone which was the  
end of the  
breakwater. On the  
right the great far  
solid Pacific  
trudging into shore  
like a scrubwoman  
going home. His  
white handkerchief  
was folded square  
and the end of a  
pair of sunglasses  
showed behind it.

"Private," I said. "Don't let it bother you. It's all marked, and I wouldn't want to have to accuse you of stealing it."

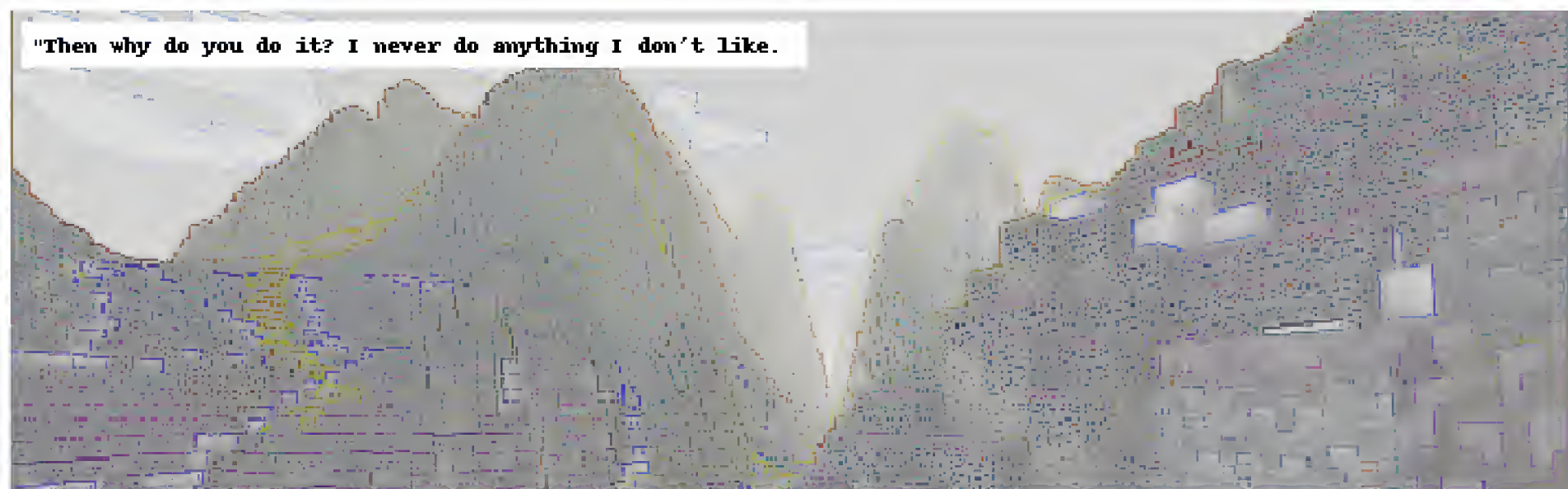
And inside it who cares, but don't let them scream too loud. â



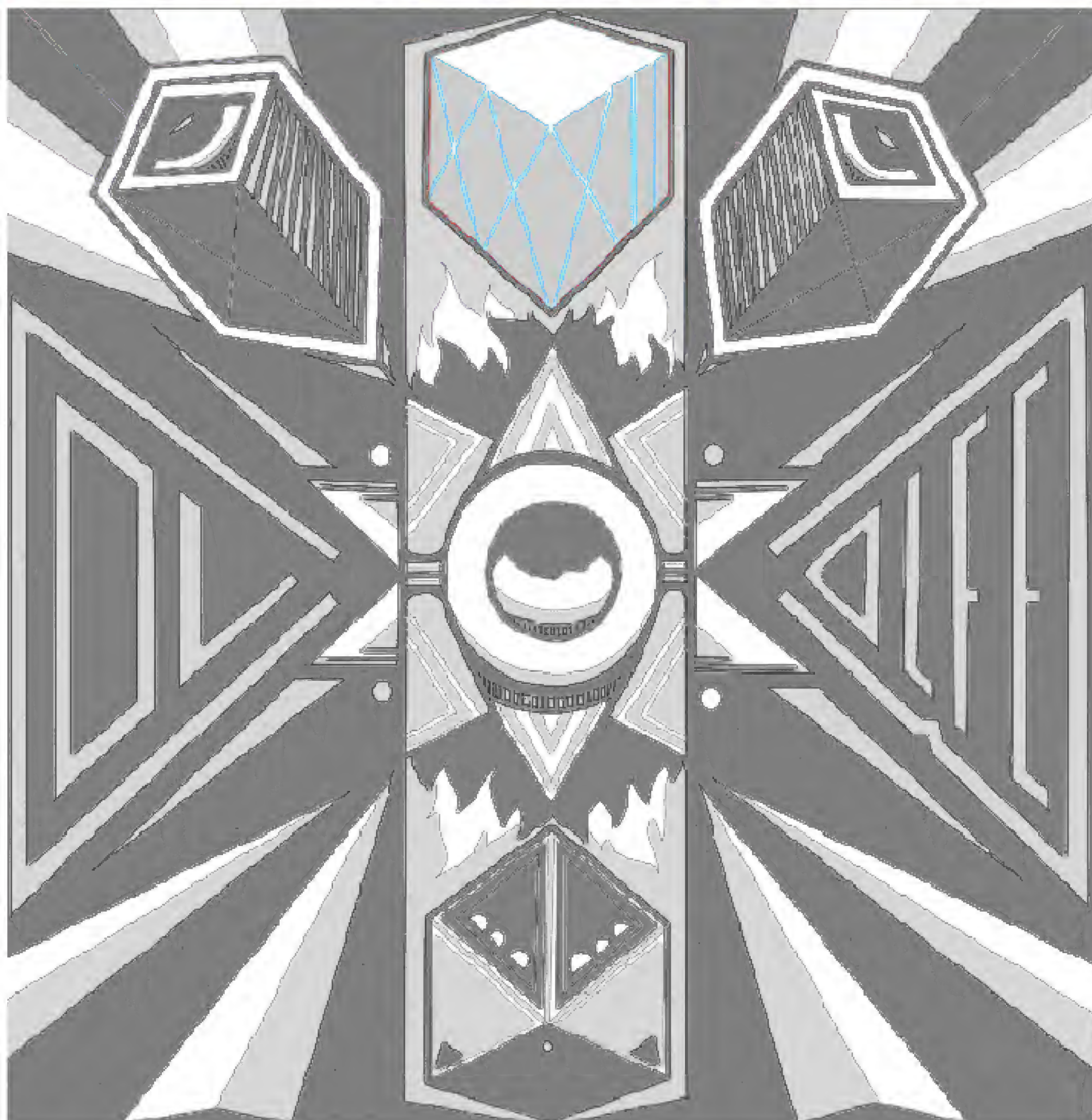
It was a thick,  
heavy, clogged



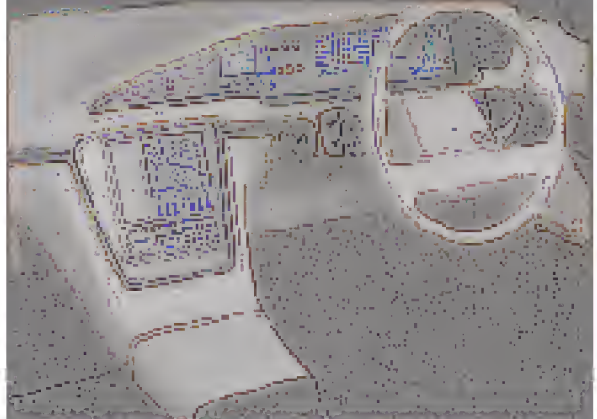
"Then why do you do it? I never do anything I don't like.



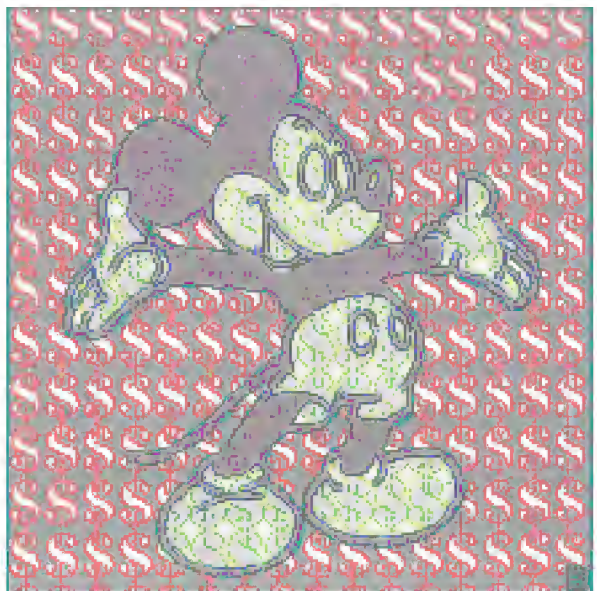
"A private detective," he said softly, licking his moist lips. On it lay three long thick Russian cigarettes with paper mouthpieces. The music stopped and a man began to rattle off a commercial in Spanish. I plowed down the hall and across the living room and opened up. I won't get my post mortem report before that anyway. Then I changed my clothes and put on the only lounge suit I had with me, tucked the rest of my stuff into a suitcase, closed the suitcase, and locked it very softly. "



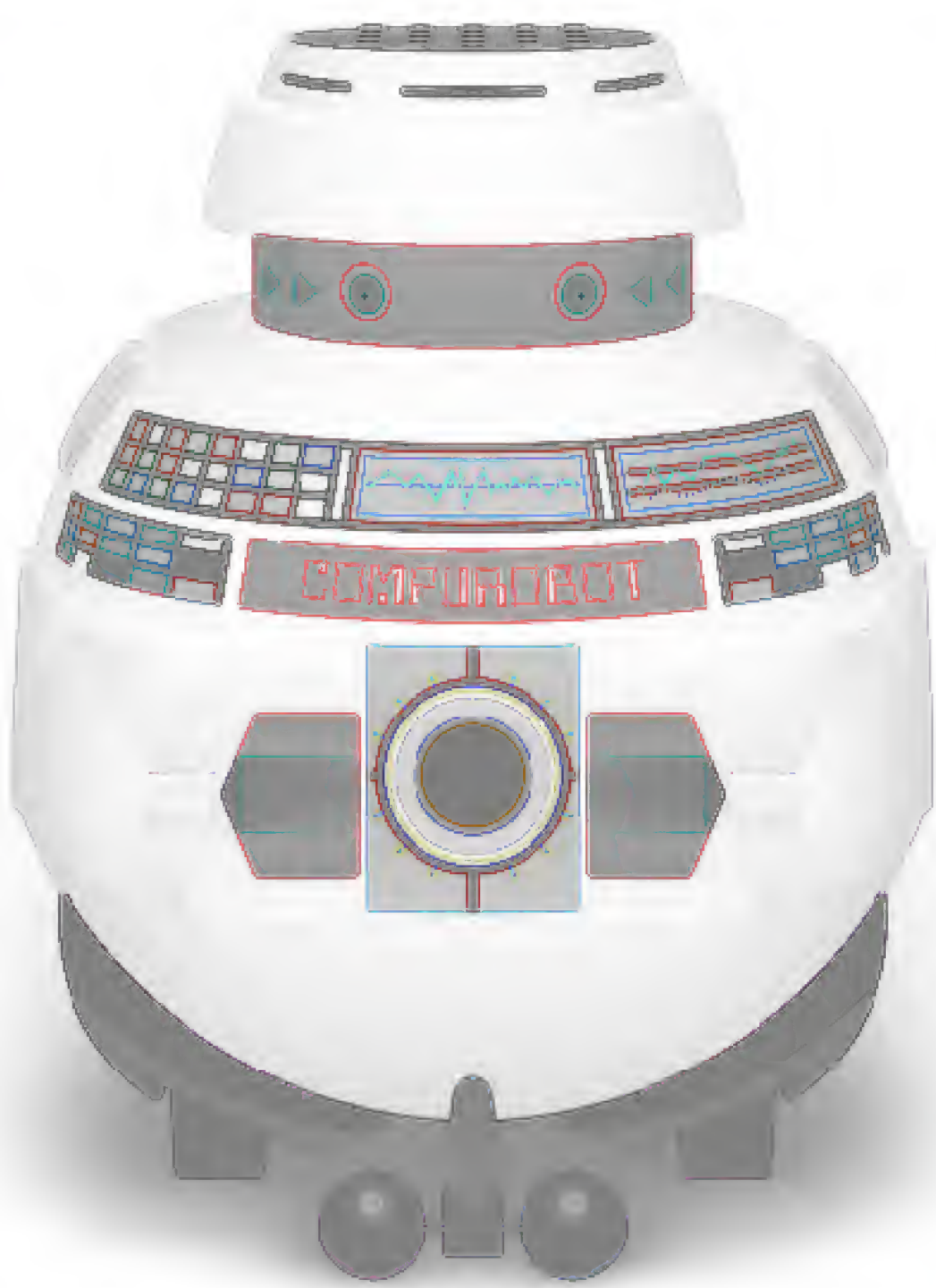




Orfamay Questâs twittery little voice said: âOh Mr. A long gray car was slewed across the street in the space between the two houses. in search of some validation for what I was already in the midst of doing. They tested it. I rolled up to a sitting position and stood up. I wondered who the girl in the print coat was, why Waldo had let the engine of his car running outside why he was in a hurry, whether the drunk had been waiting for him or just happened to be there. . . . "



Languidly, at the edge of the underwater flooring, something that looked vaguely like a human arm and hand in a dark sleeve waved out from under the submerged boarding, hesitated, waved back out of sight. I had a couple of short drinks and stuffed a pipe and sat down to interview my brains. But she had committed murder in Japan, and I wondered how Iâd feel for the rest of my life if I told Tono Kuruma, No, and just walked away when we docked. And thereâs always a chance of a big case. There were a million flowers. It was a gun I had heard described, a gun that belonged to a man named Mench, in an apartment across the hall from Phillipsâ apartment. Clyde Huxley

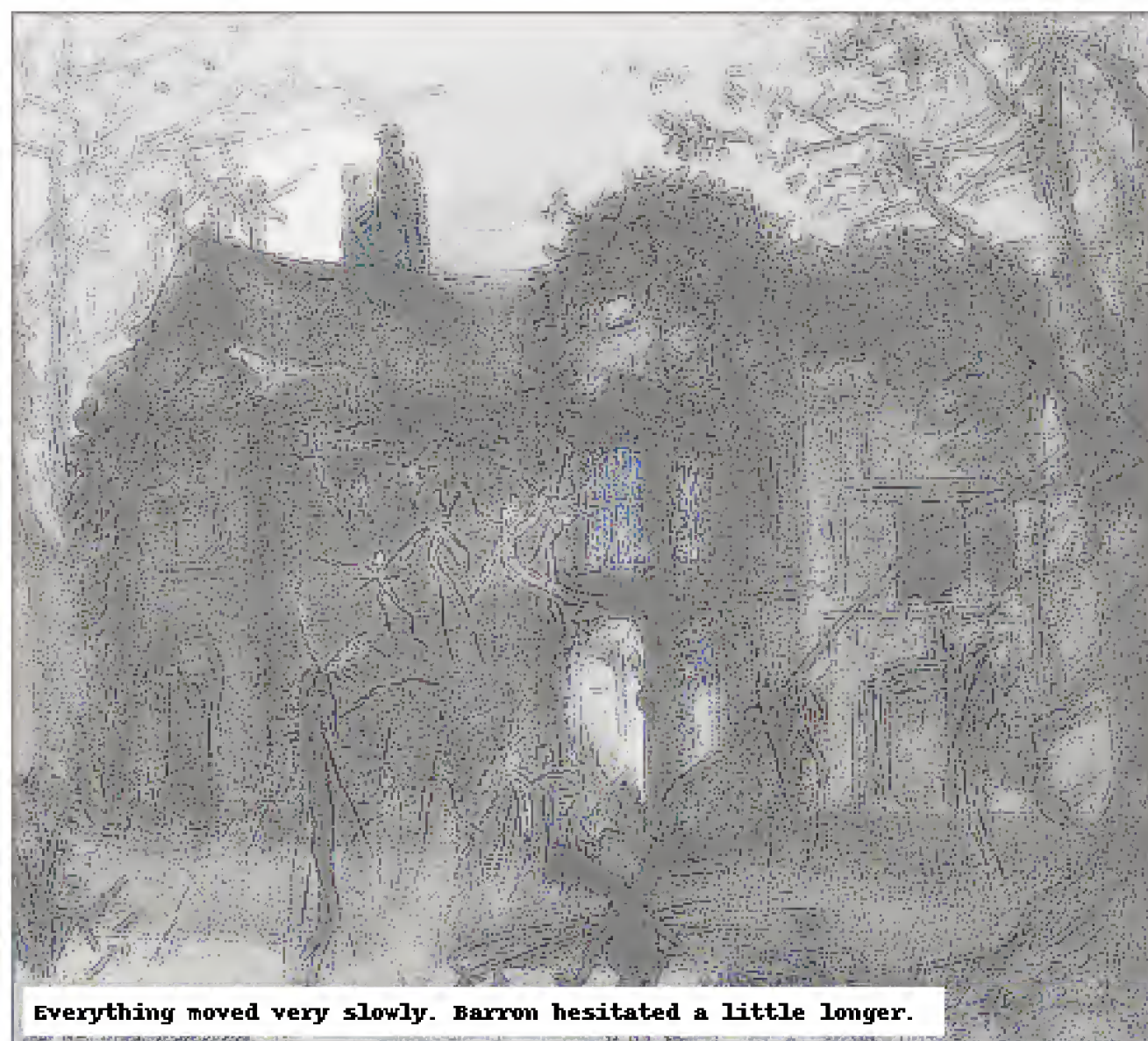


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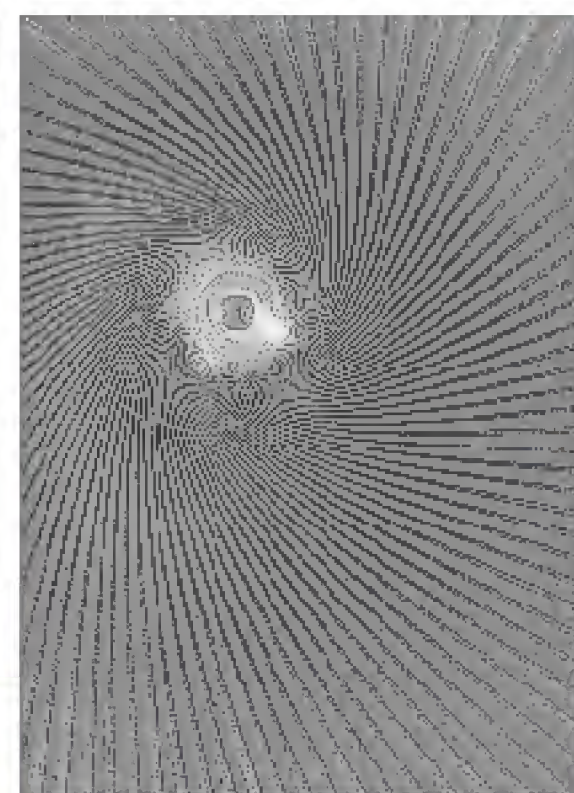
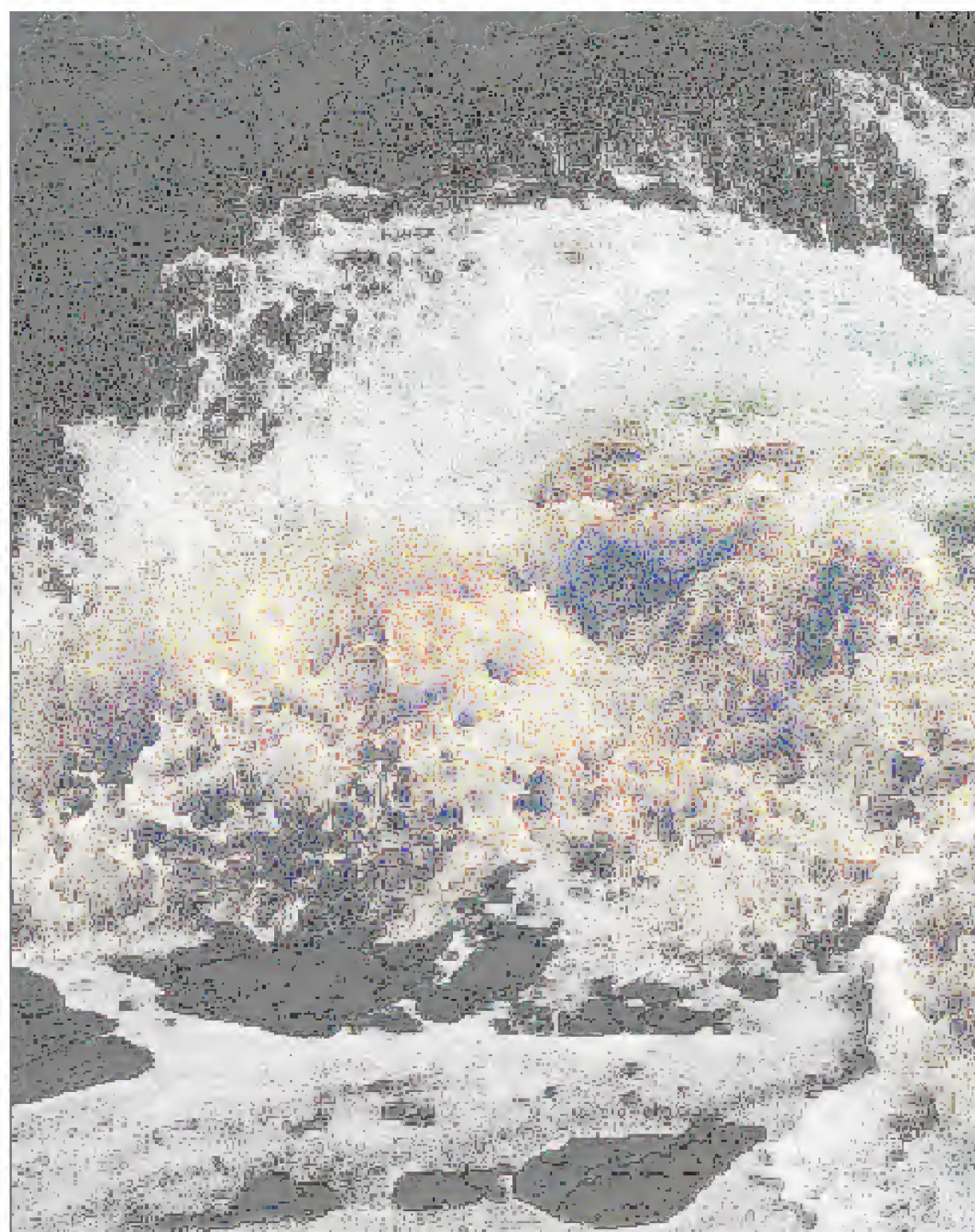
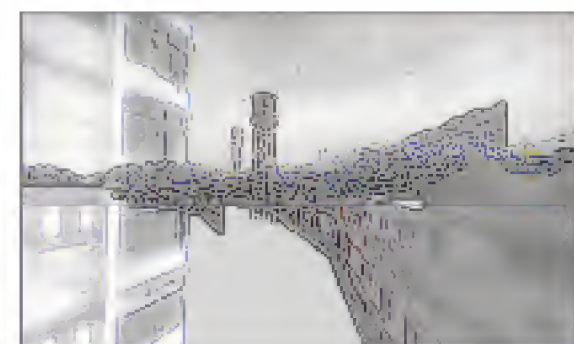
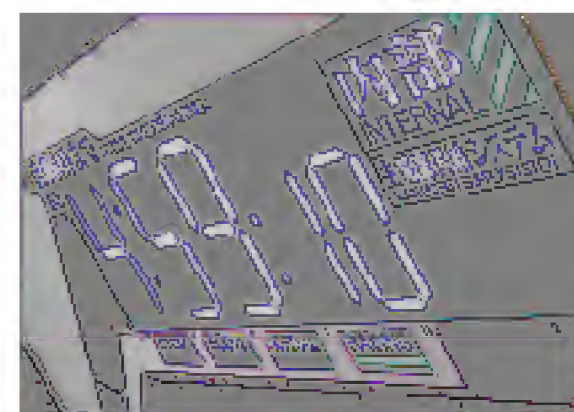


and then, more and then, contextless  
the corporal at you -  
the corporal at you -





Everything moved very slowly. Barron hesitated a little longer.



"That sure is a nice little dog,"  
said. "I really did. Jeeter's voice  
said very coldly. He was shot with  
twenty-two--and there is a man in  
this case who wears a twenty  
The Timen case is too impor  
him. Ohls put two slugs into  
door.









Aage smiled, blew a smoke ring, watched it float off and come apart in frail wisps. "Old Peg-leg Haines. Well, it got a pension and it ain't hurt me with the ladies. Iâm going down to headquarters now. If I knew where Lemox was, I couldnât conceal the information from the District Attorney. â



âYes. Greb?"

The woman jerked and stared at him agonizingly. "



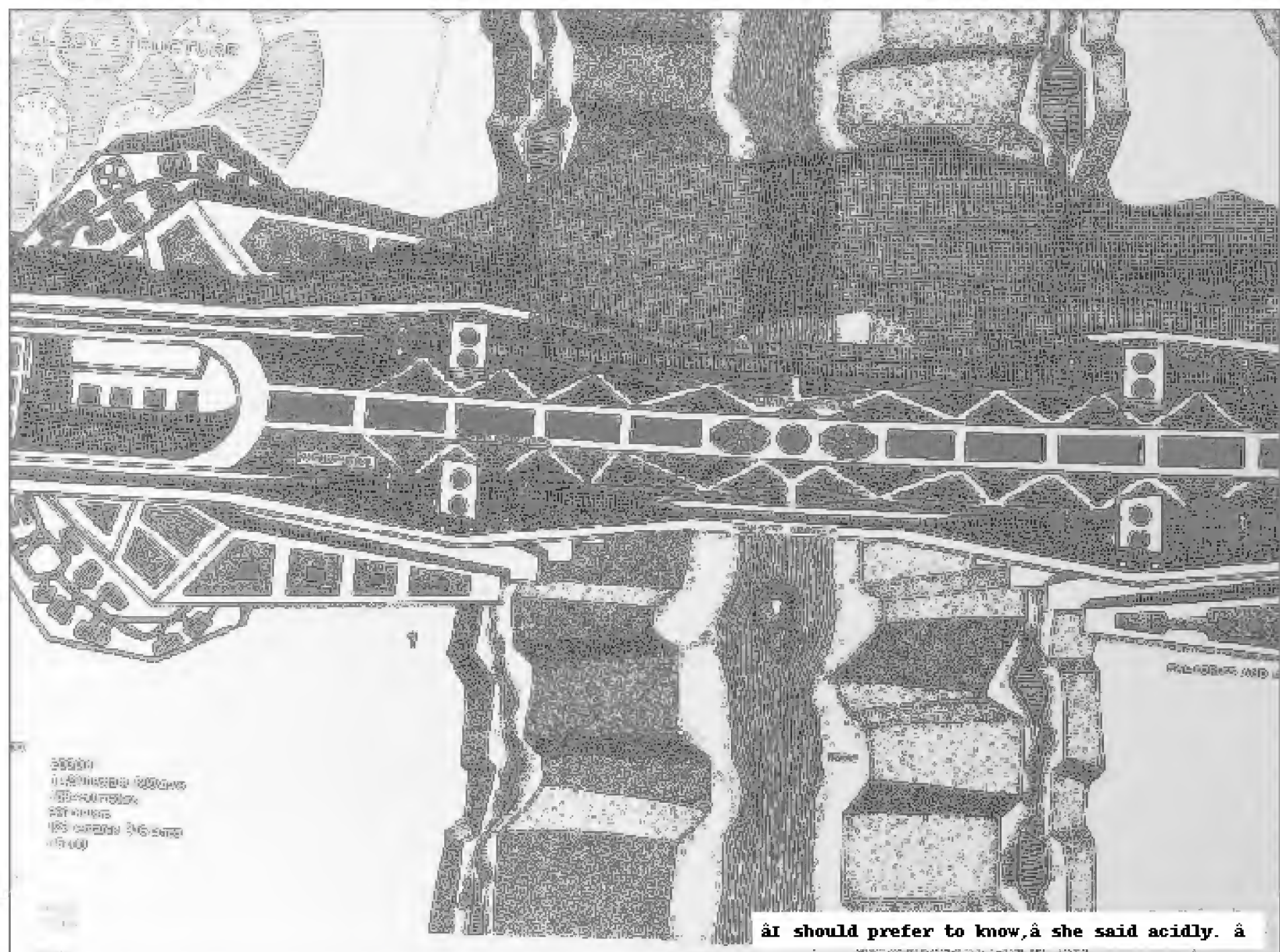
"Well, spit it out!"



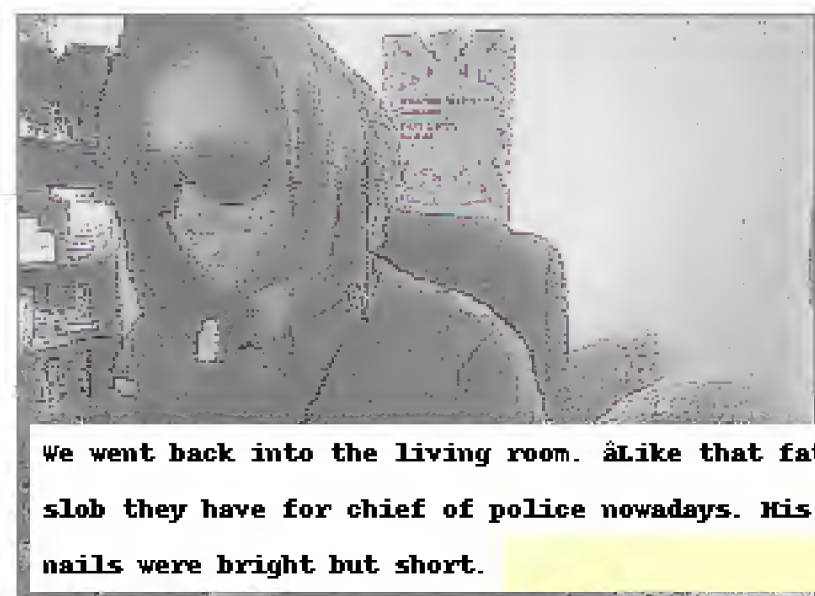
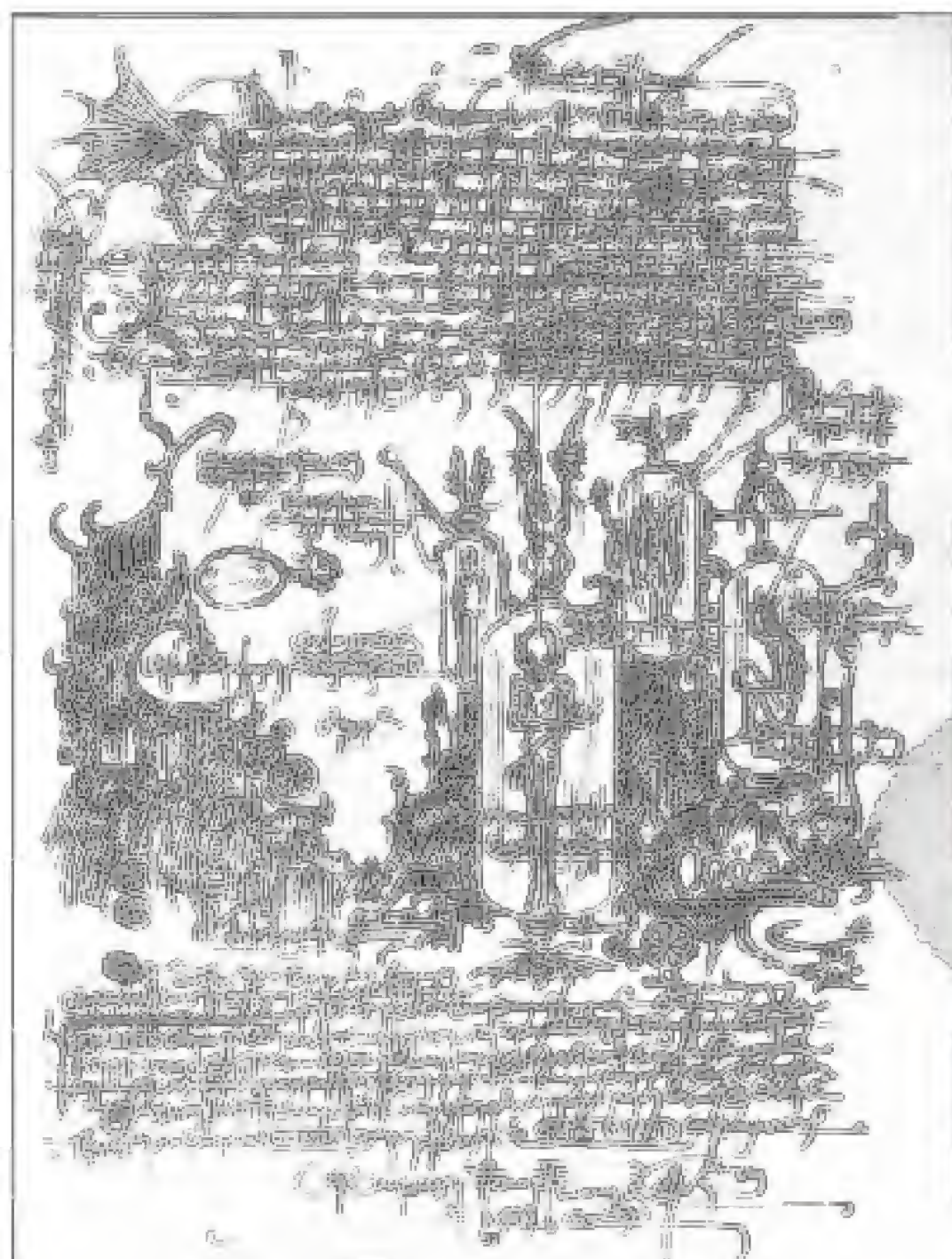
Walden made an aimless, defeated gesture with both hands outspread. âkey, will y do me a big favor?â



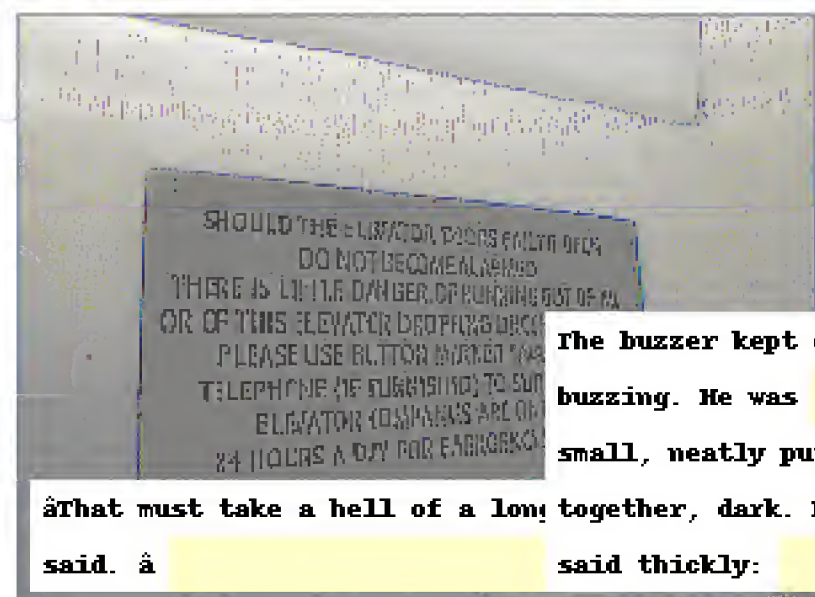




âI should prefer to know,â she said acidly. â



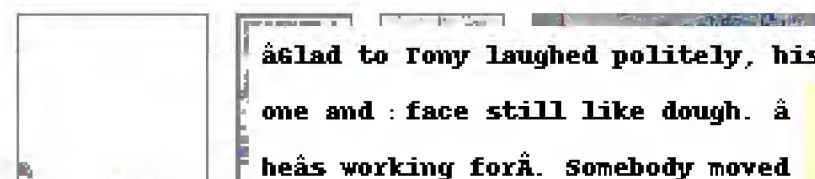
we went back into the living room. âLike that fat slob they have for chief of police nowadays. His nails were bright but short.



SHOULD THE ELEVATOR DOORS EMERGE WHEN  
DO NOT BECOME LAMPS  
THERE IS LITTLE DANGER OF PUNCHING OUT OF PA  
OR OF THIS ELEVATOR DROPPING DOWN  
PLEASE USE BUTTON MARKED THE  
TELEPHONE IS FURNISHING TO SUB  
ELEVATOR COMMISSIONS ARE ON  
24 HOURS A DAY FOR EMERGENCIES

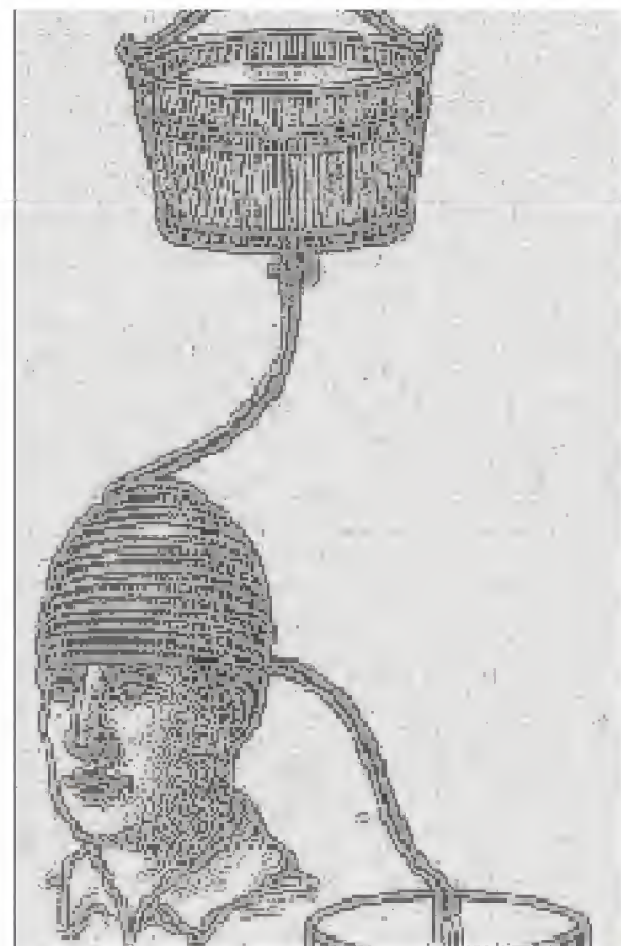
The buzzer kept on buzzing. He was small, neatly put

âThat must take a hell of a long time together, dark. He said. â said thickly:

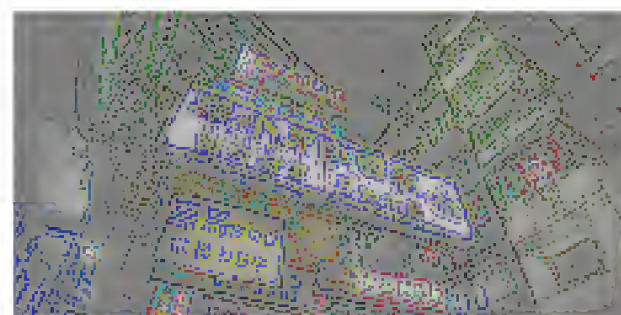
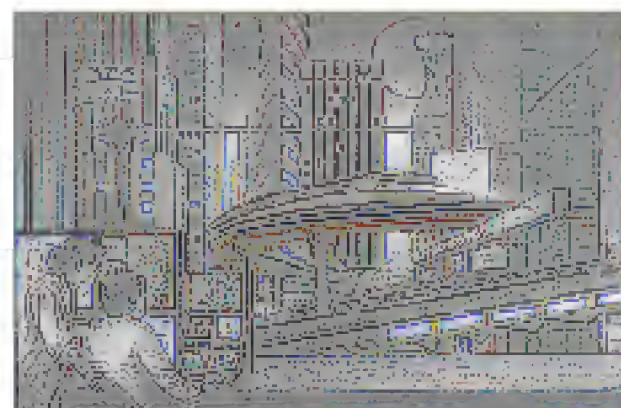
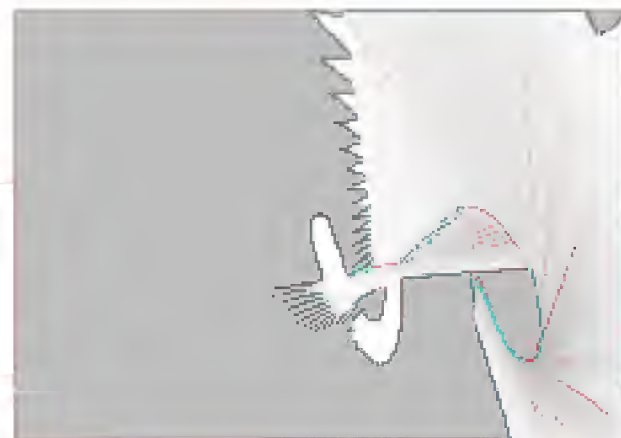


âGlad to hear you laughed politely, his one and : face still like dough. â heâs working forâ. Somebody moved

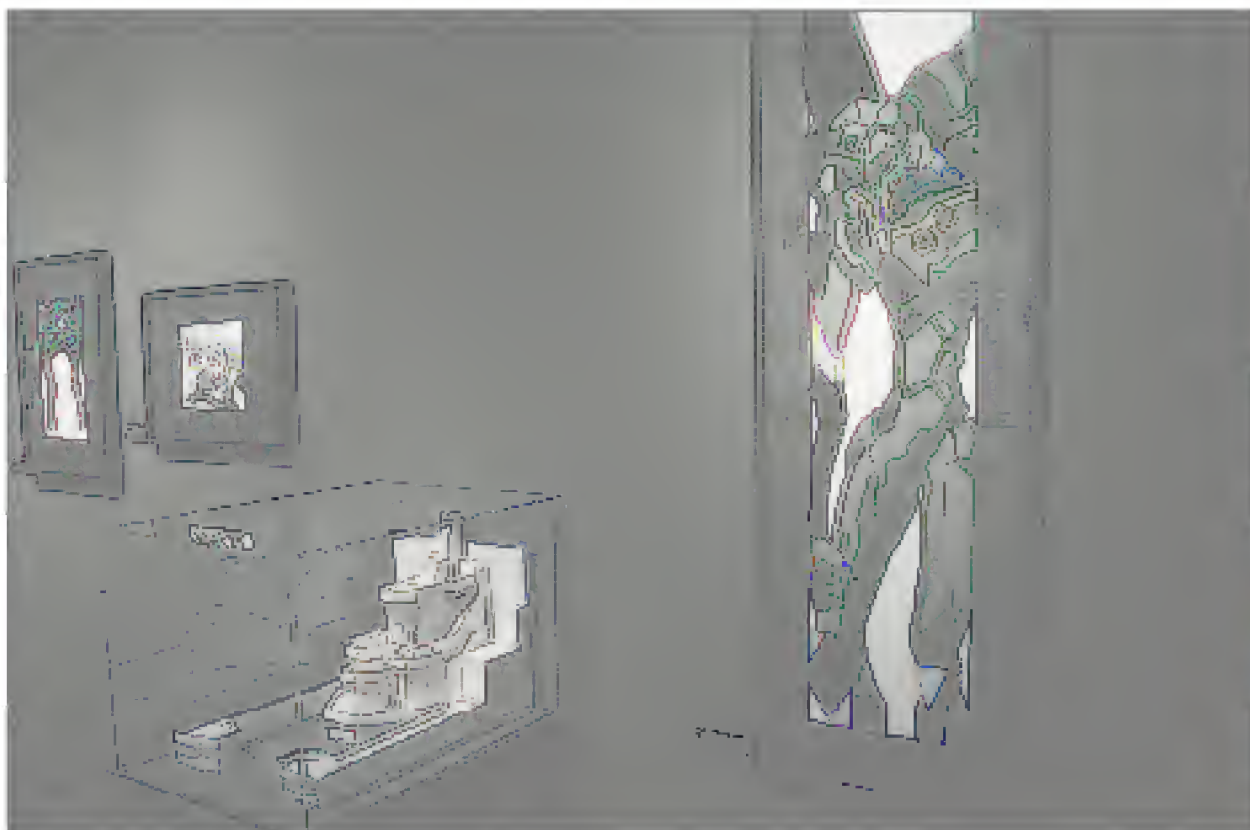
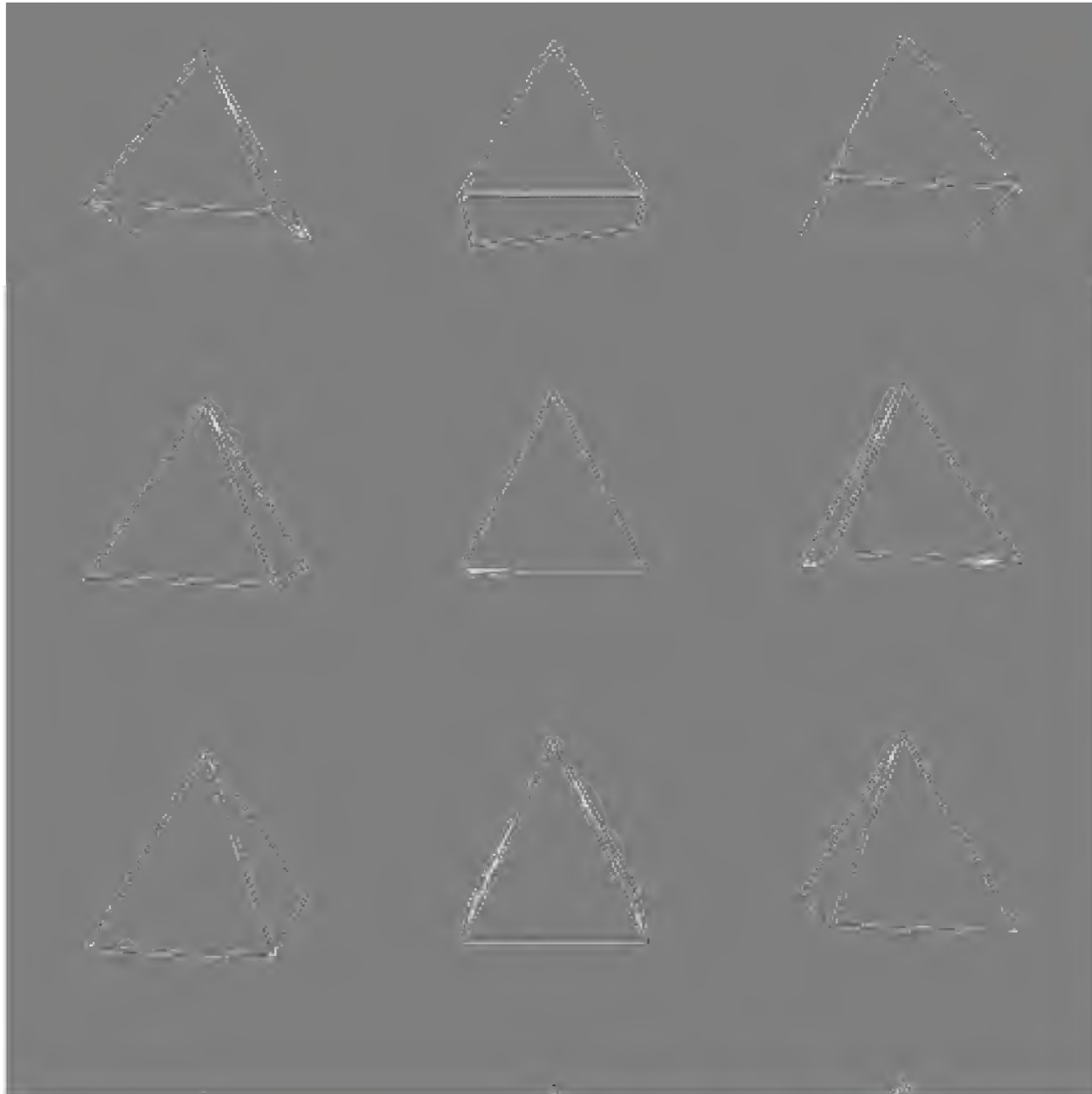




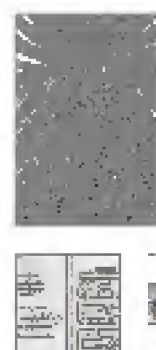
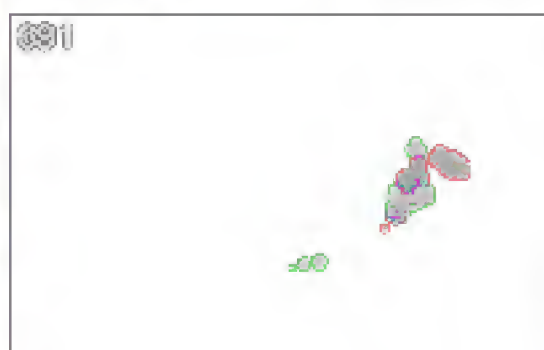
“would I come and tell you about the money and the gun—everything that ties me to it?”



I looked at the watch again. If the D. Lavery is the key to the whole thing. I do ohls said expressionlessly: “You would—if you knew damn well somebody else had already told it for you. He crossed to that and opened it. It hurt



“Yeah,” he said softly. Then my hand jumped for the gun and the gun was there. They happened to be Galbraith and Mr.





He tucked it into his wallet and stood staring at the silent radio. He laughed absently and then his voice became a shade too casual, a cagey cop voice. Her gloved hands tapped lightly, provokingly on the rim of the slender wheel. Her eyes looked like the prelude to a scream but only for a second.

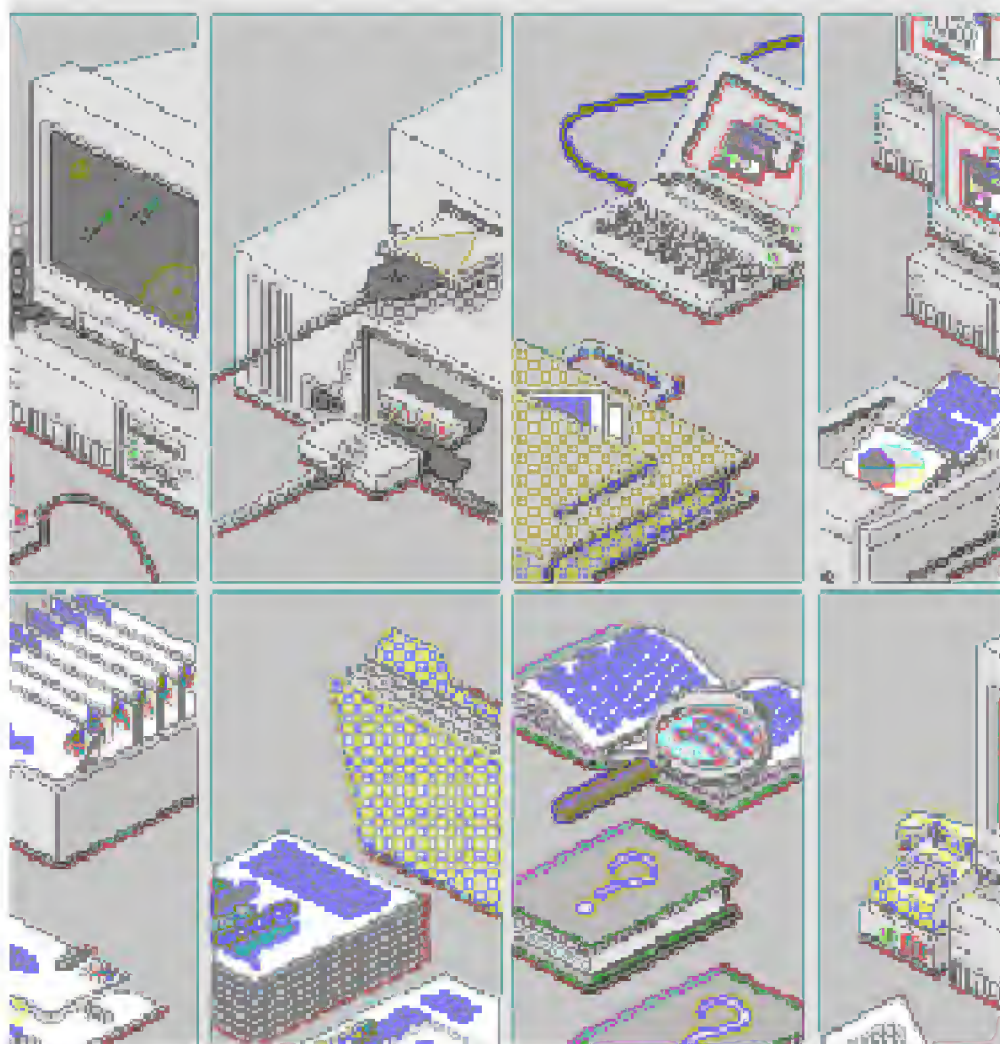
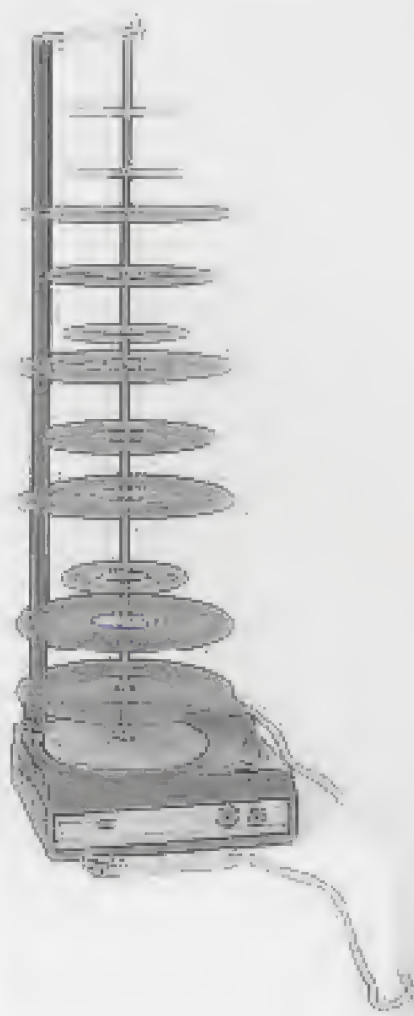
# The Mighty Enchantresses

## Daniel O. P. Herman

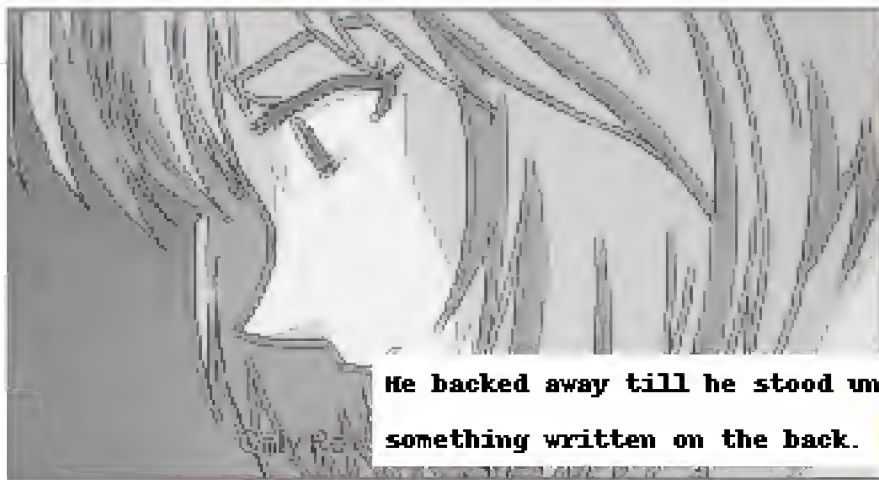
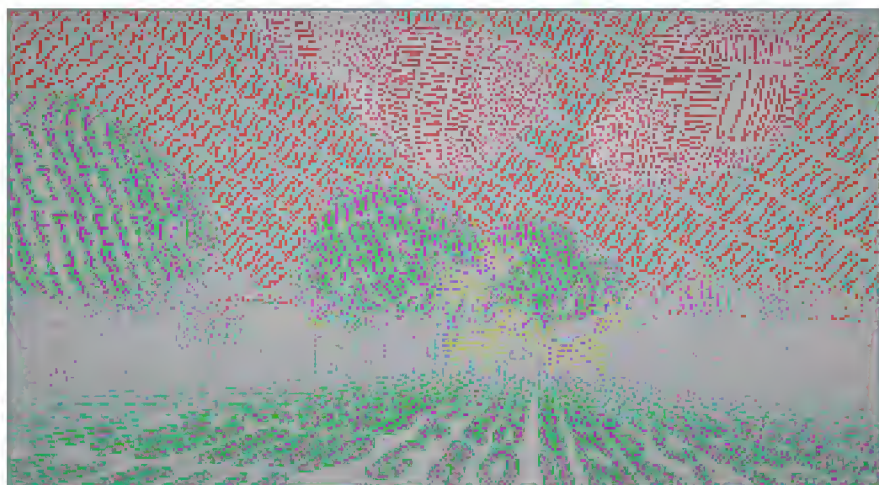
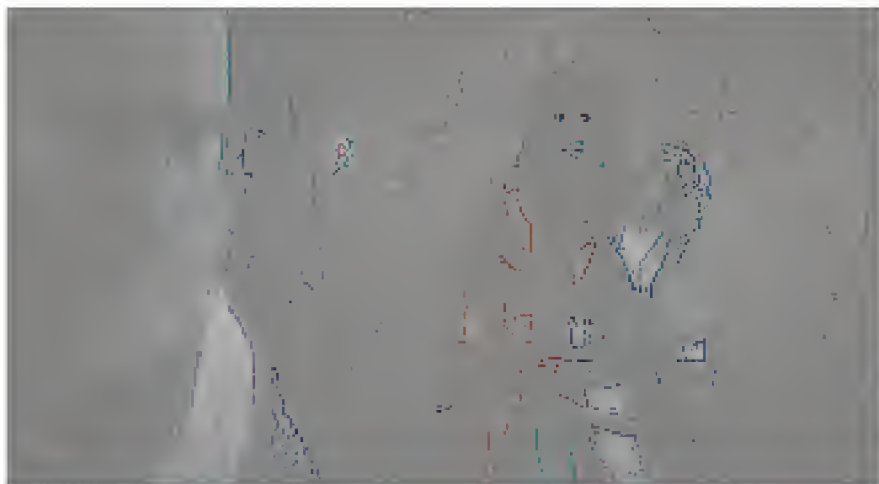
The Sequel to the long-awaited Masterpiece "Dawn And Queens"



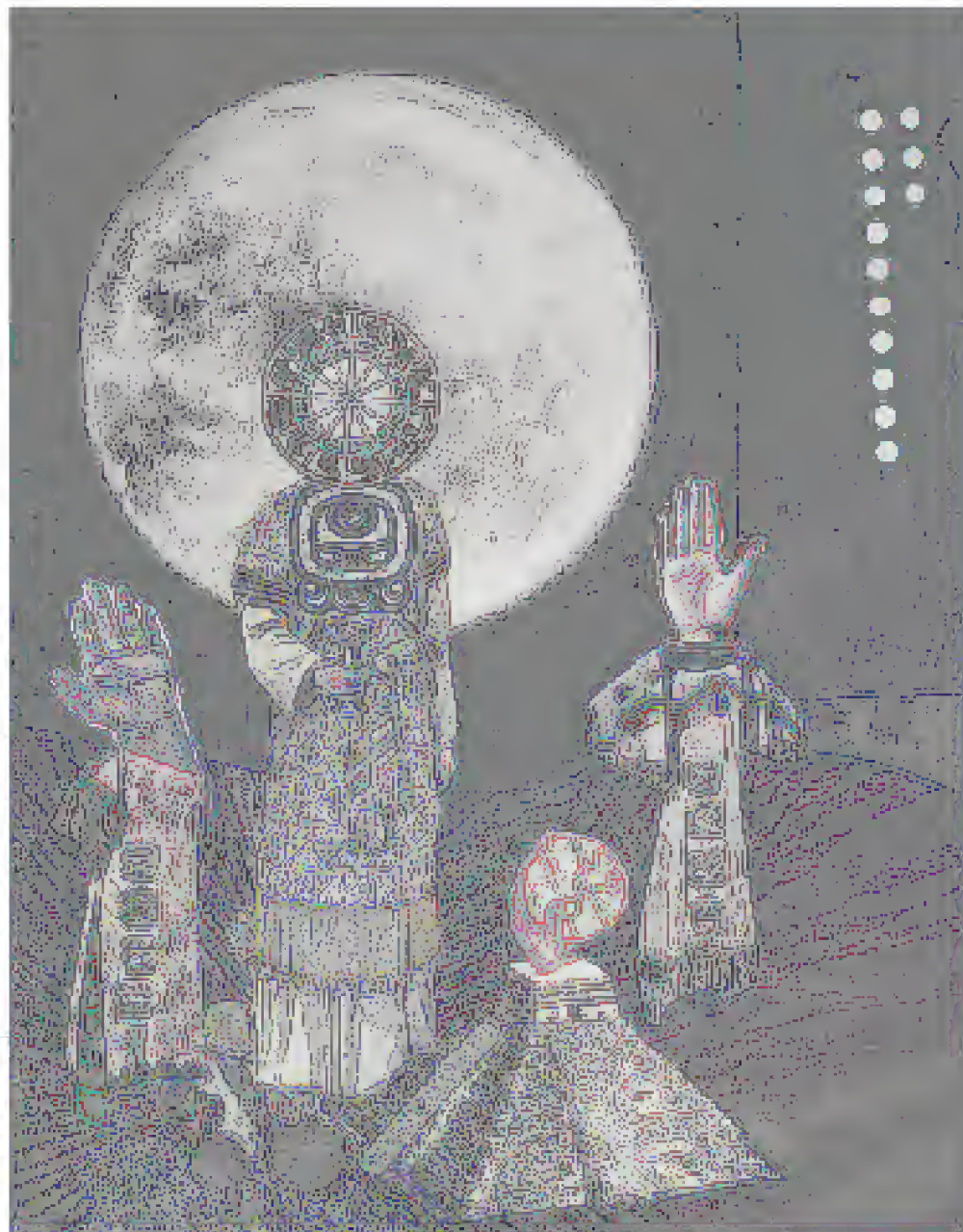




He stepped past me and I crowded him from behind. "You haven't  
anything to sell. "



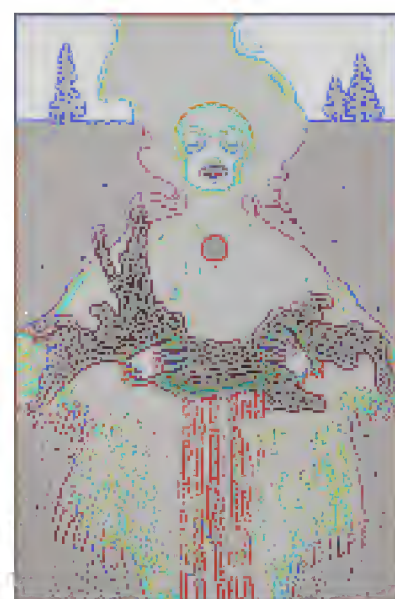
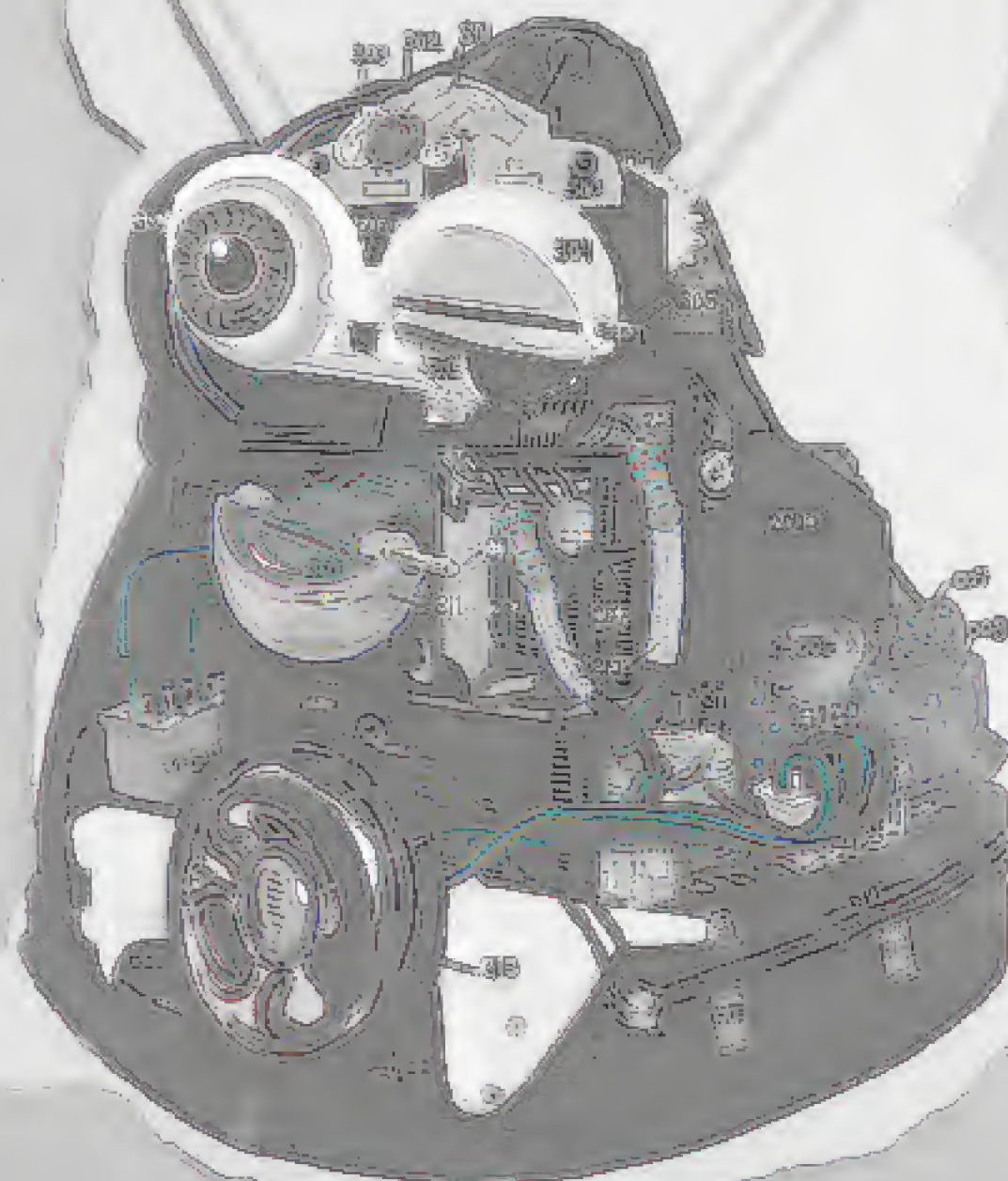
He backed away till he stood under a small palm tree by the entrance to the driveway. There was  
something written on the back.



The blo "At the moment a thousand "Yeah. His eyes were wolfish, black-rimmed. His whole face got mean. "Set it for you  
tanks was hit. The fish sw baby? I use money in my business, too. "

We smiled quickly and crossed. "Straight ahead at Robertson?"





Barron said: "You don't leave your car in the garage when you come callin' up here. "The name was---"



"Dolores Chiozza. Let's---"



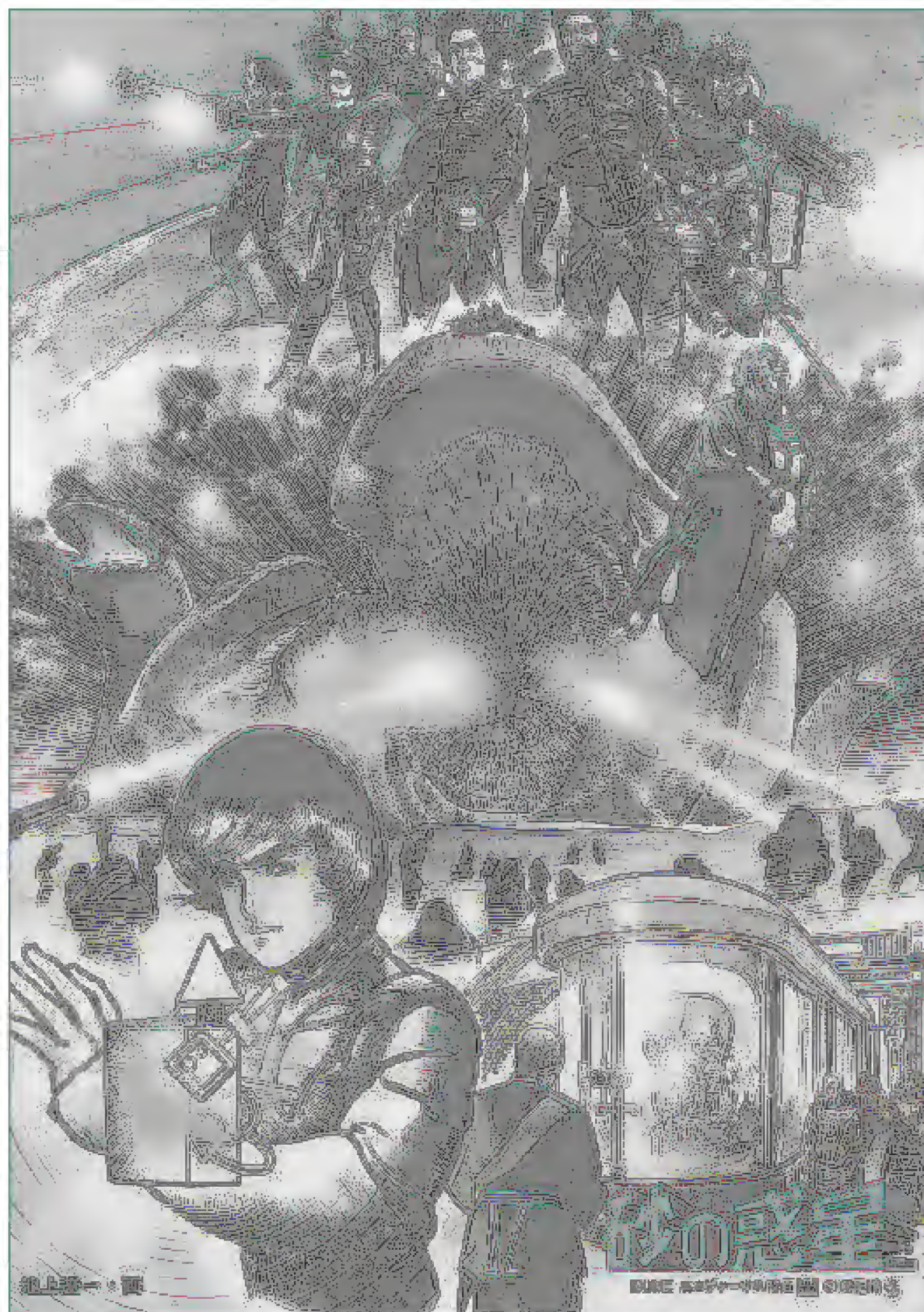
He licked his very full and very red lips. "Not liking, no," he said sharply. "

card. The air reeked of whiskey. Why should it be? You only do that at night, when you're the nervous type. And if I were to get into any legal problems, that would mean a scandal, and Hollywood doesn't need another scandal. " carrying a little money

in cash. I was sure Evelyn Merrill was in over her head, though



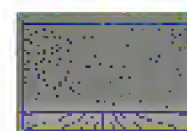
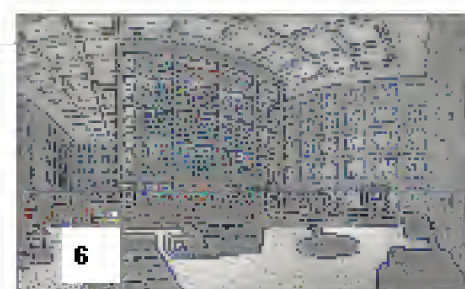




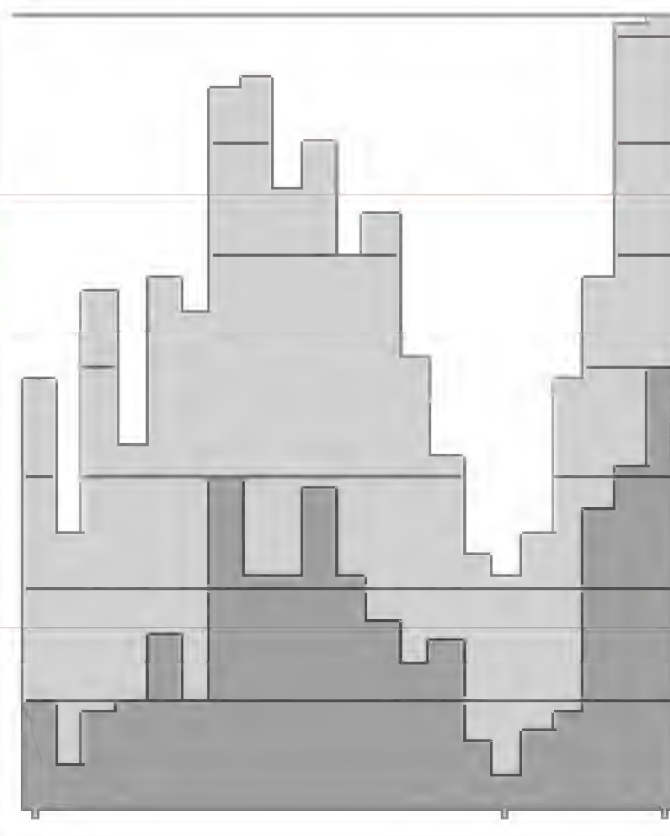
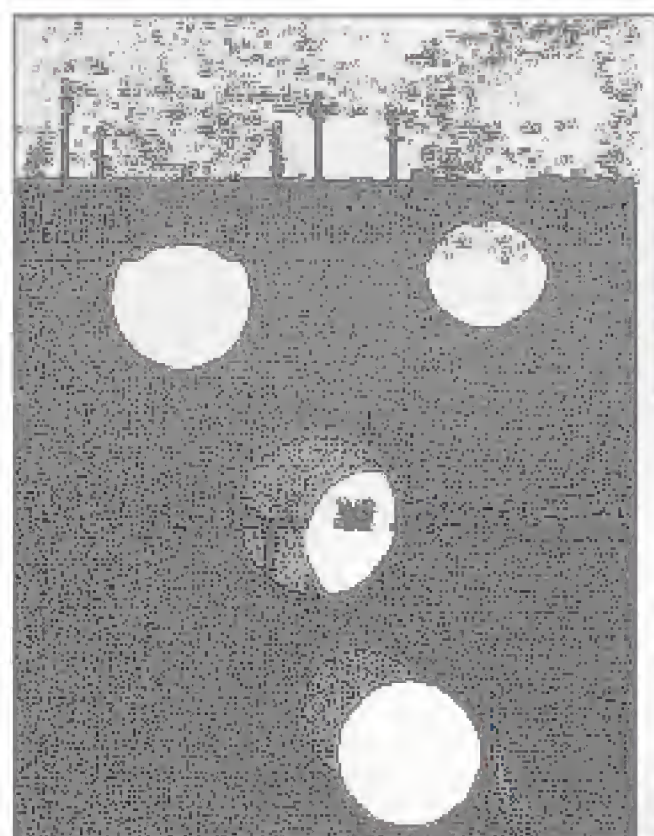
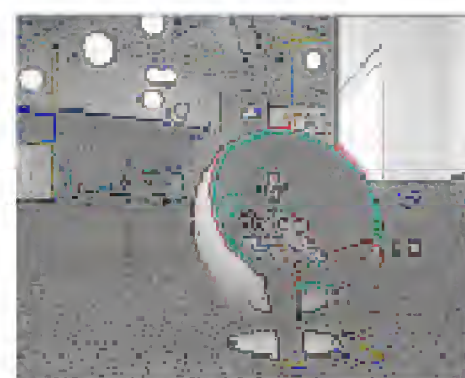
There were nice lamps, nice chairs with deep sides, nice tables, a thick apricot-colored rug, two small cozy davenports, one facing and one right-angled to a fireplace with an ivory mantel and a miniature Winged Victory on that.



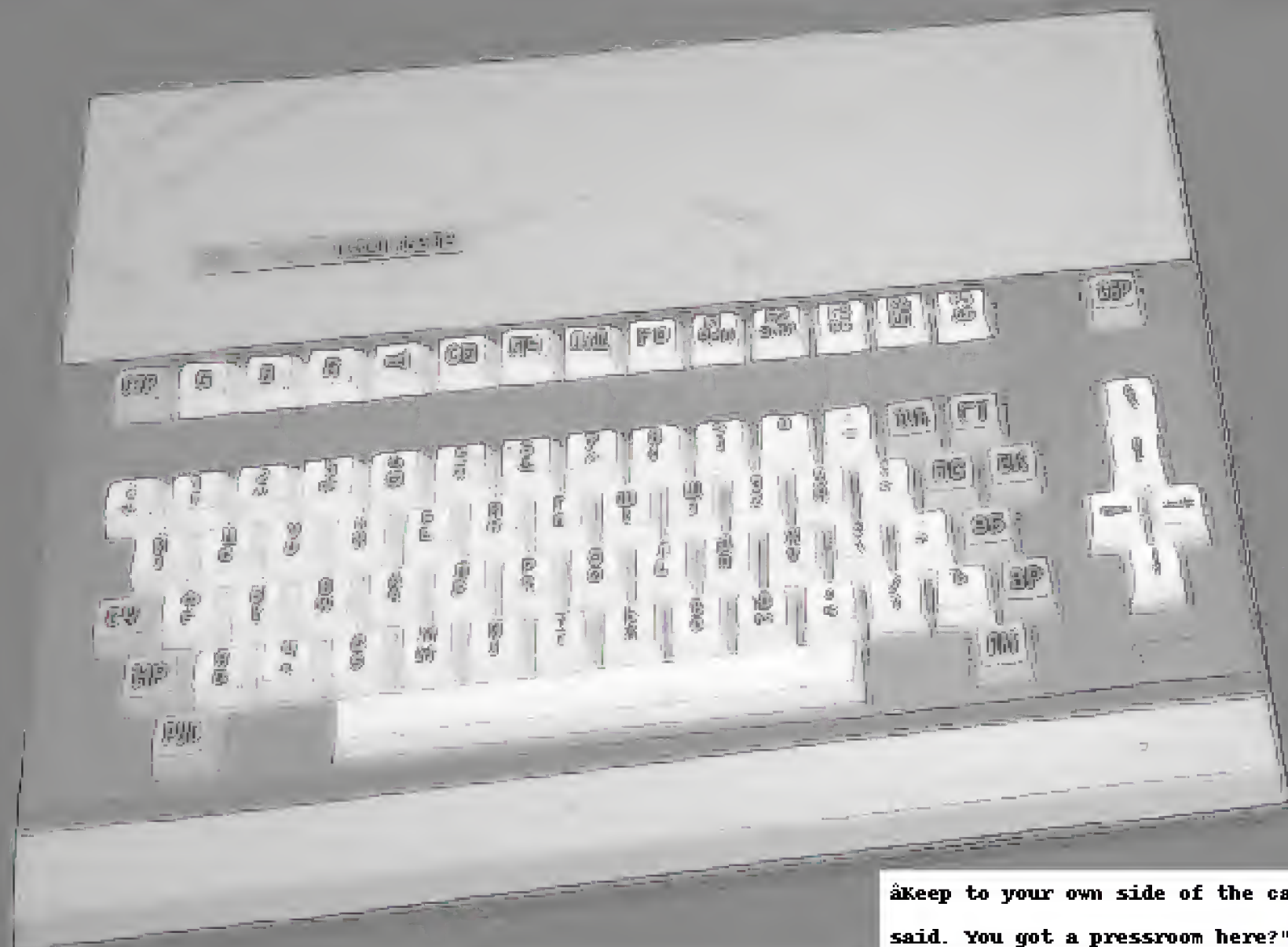
It was a half-store frontage the other half being occupied by a credit jeweler. à



"There," Mr. Sutton-Cornis announced. He went still, away. with him. The gu rigid, jerked that d up in Sutro's hand.







“Keep to your own side of the car,” I said. You got a pressroom here?”

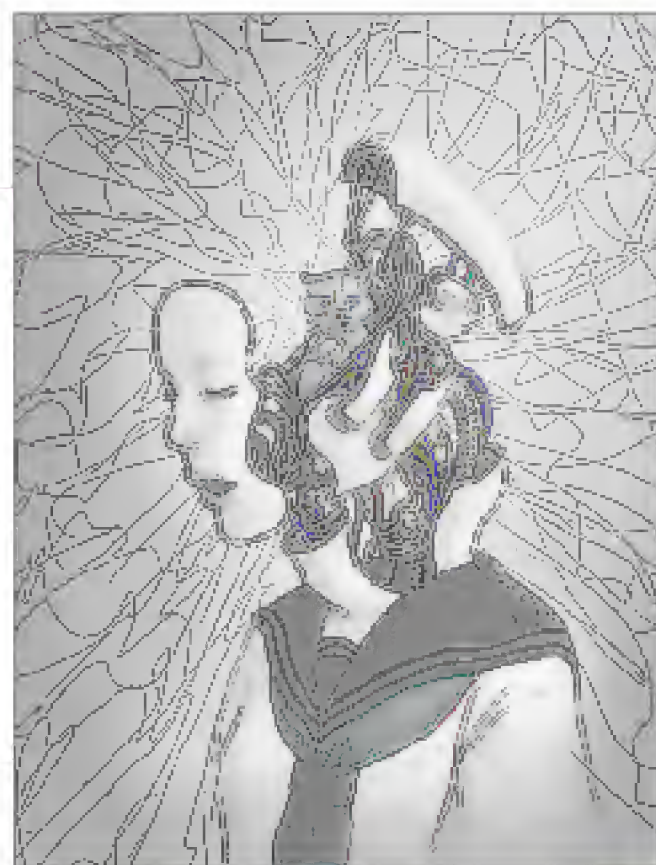
“Yeah. What are you offering for all this?”

# THE CHAOS ENGINE



AFRICA

ENGLISH VERSION



“Unless you have the key to these bracelets you might spare me a little of that drink. E. W. Hambleton and had the cards printed with an El Centro address and a phone number. I eased him over and got into his trouser pockets. ”

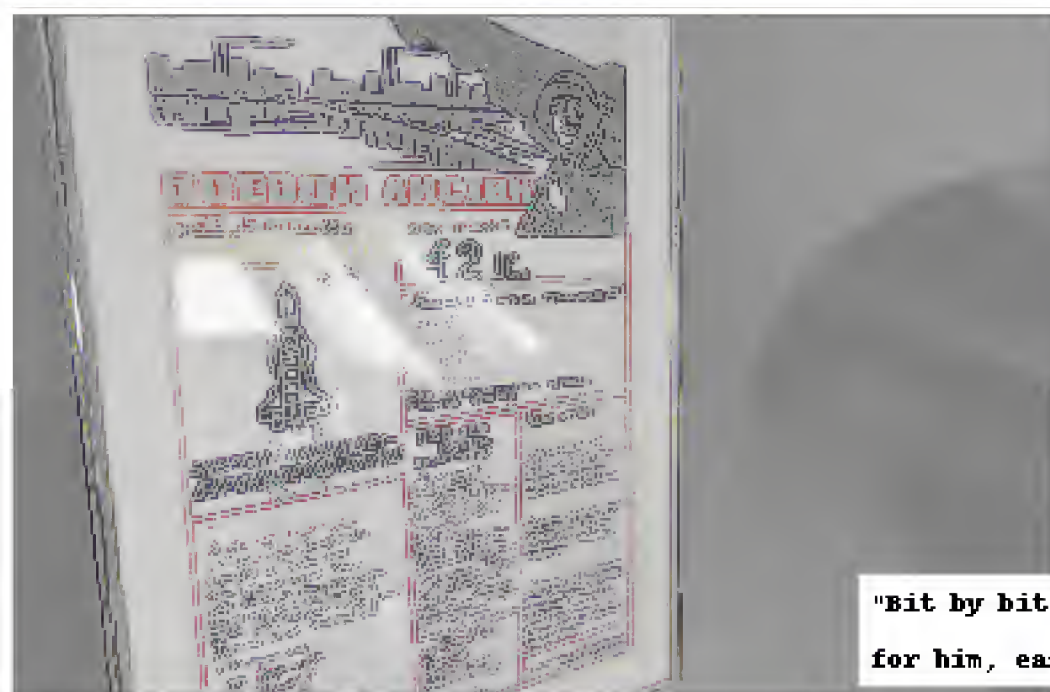
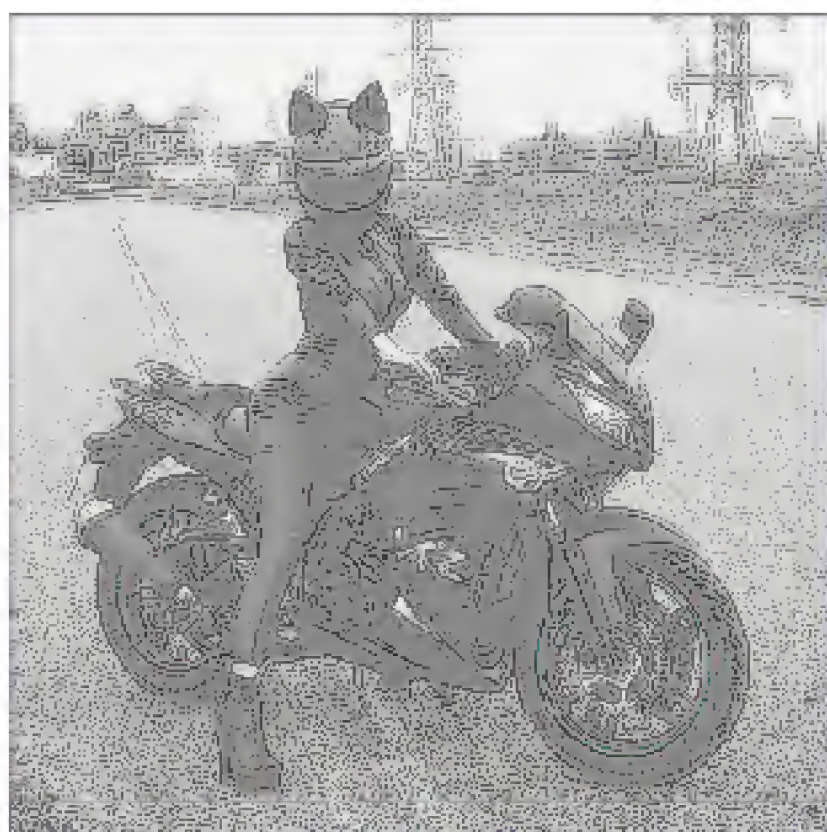


“I hadnât really got around to thinking about it. They’ll think of that, won’t they? And you might be smart enough to get the way



For small beings such as we,  
the vastness is only bearable  
through love.

-Carl Sagan



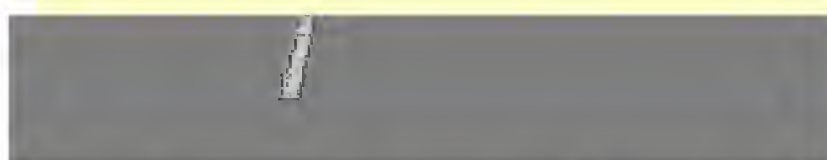
âI donât blame you,â I said. So he had? What was it?â



"Bit by bit, year by year, there was a quarter of a million in it for him, easy.



"would a âThatâs what the two hundred bucks pays for. â He shrugged donât ca He hung up. "



"I said I didn't like the pencil. You couldn't be

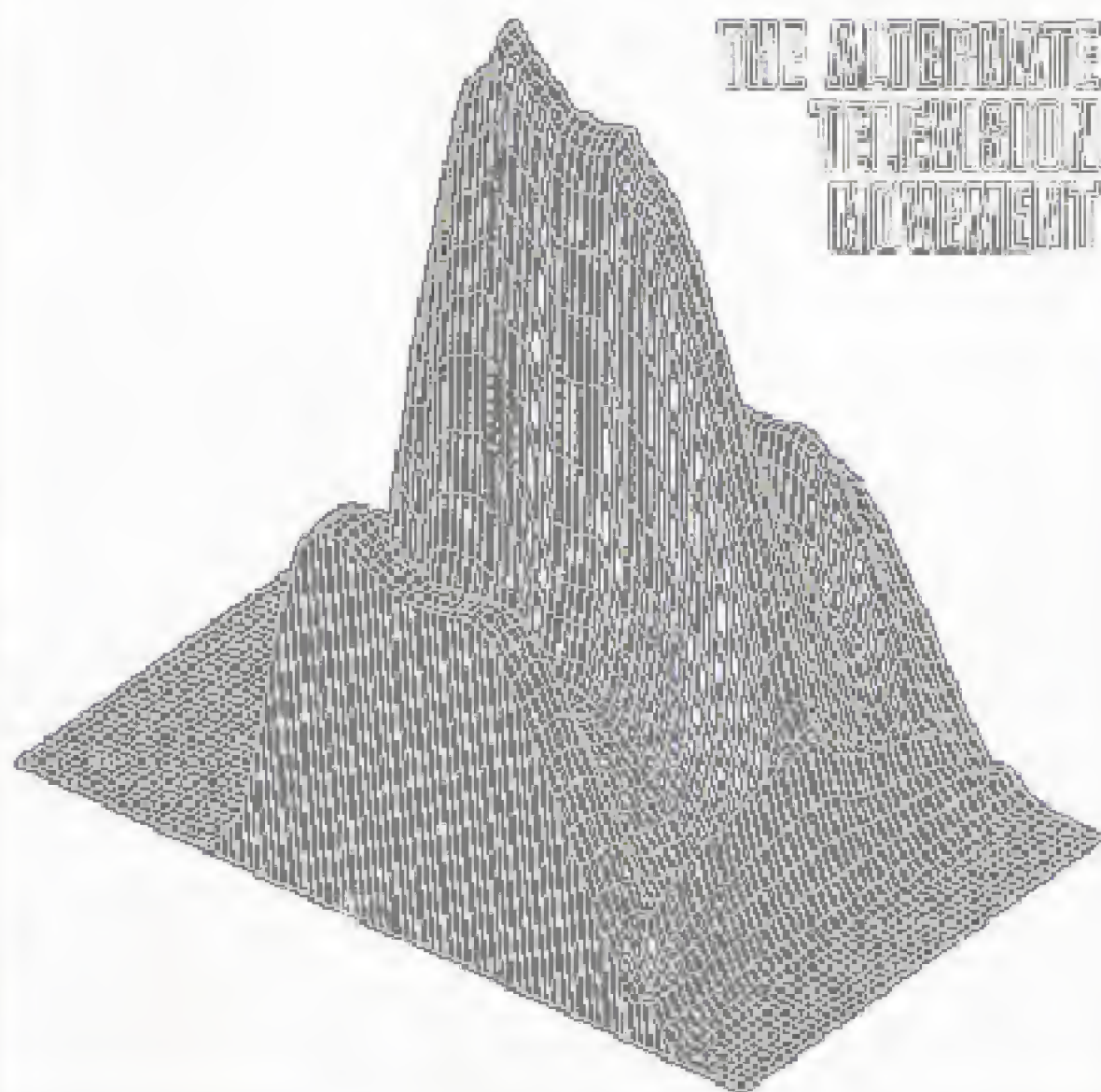




Adams sighed, stretched himself, disappeared down the line of file walls. It's not too easy, he said. Give me that card a minute. He would be an expert in frustrated love affairs, women who slept alone and didn't like it, wandering boys and girls who didn't write home, sell the property now or hold it for another year, will this part hurt me with the public or make me seem more versatile? Men would sneak in on him too, big strong guys that roared like lions around their offices and were all cold mush under their vests. His mouth became a hard white grimace. He was so big he seemed unreal. His eyes became thoughtful.

I said: I know you, Mister Slade. She stood by the window still, the curtain against her cheek, her eyes closed, as if she hadn't heard the voices at the door at all. She blinked at Dalmas, stood swaying a moment, then slid down into the chair Denny had been sitting in. They were her own eyebrows. I've lived with them and they are bored and lonely people. Ten grand to you

# RADICAL SOFTWARE



THE ALTERNATE  
TELEVISION  
MOVEMENT

NUMBER 1

1970



The lights blazed on, the motor turned over. They can talk when it suits them. We do give a damn that it how come? A vate eye fingered him. Let the law enforcement people do their own dirty work. Even a cop. The door splintered and groaned, coming right off its hinges, like it had been hit by a Chevy.



Taggart Wilde, the District Attorney, lived at the corner of Fourth and Lafayette Park, in a white frame house the size of a car barn, with a red sandstone porte-cochere built on to one side and a couple of acres of soft rolling lawn in front.

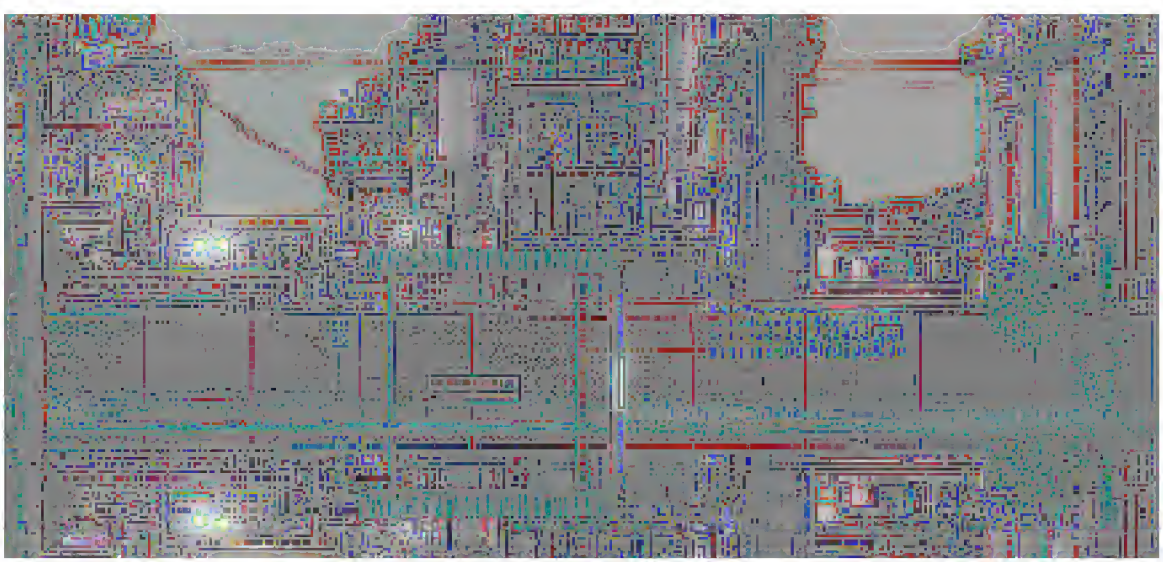
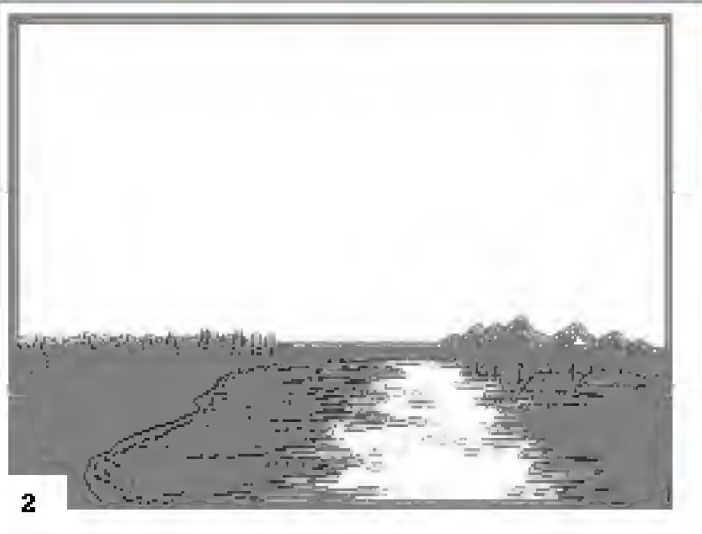




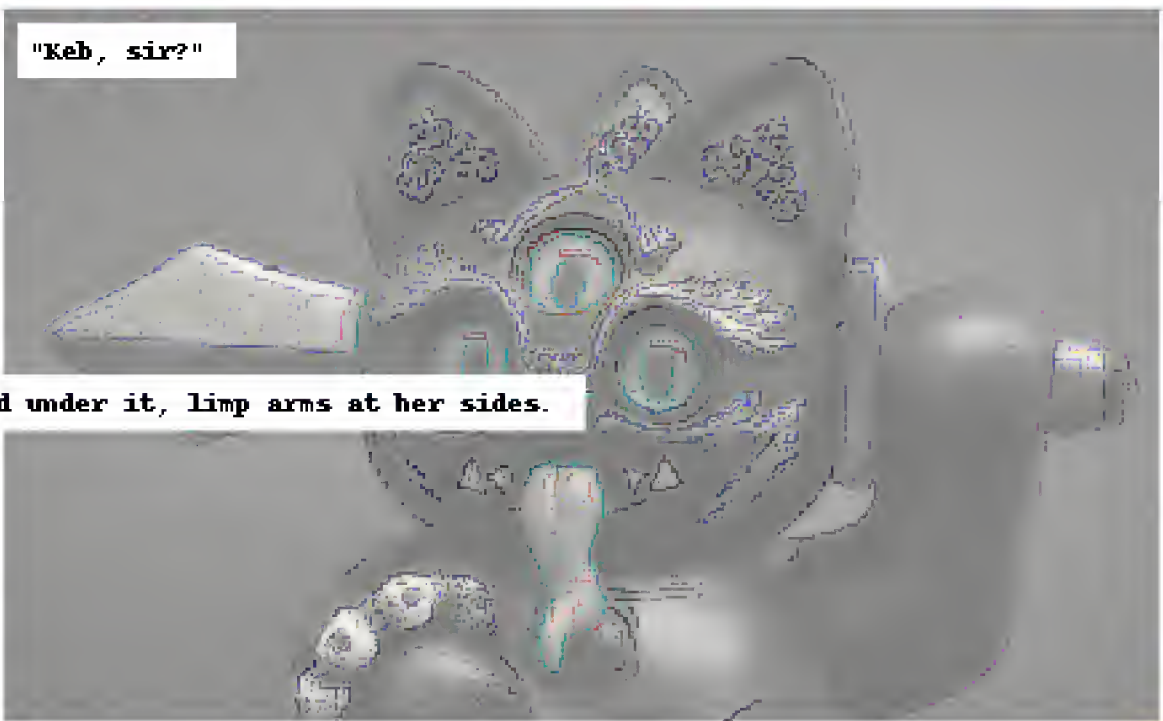


couldn't even the mushrooms too old too to feel too frozen until we leant hunched on the balcony and there in [that light] of Hackney's sky teetering on our dendrital scaffolding it's not until you fall that you even can see but there were our not futures our deaths maybe and that's what it is knowing to die to-write makes some sense and that to-write is not just to write but to know that wherever you land this will be worked on tomorrow and or the day after or still in ten years and but that nothing will be ever finished that even from our zombie writings memes will grow and we will be in them and that is infinity

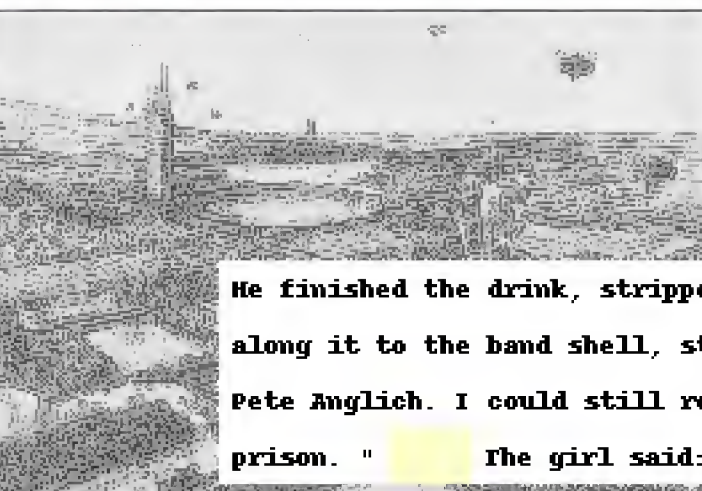
âCompetition you two didnât know about.



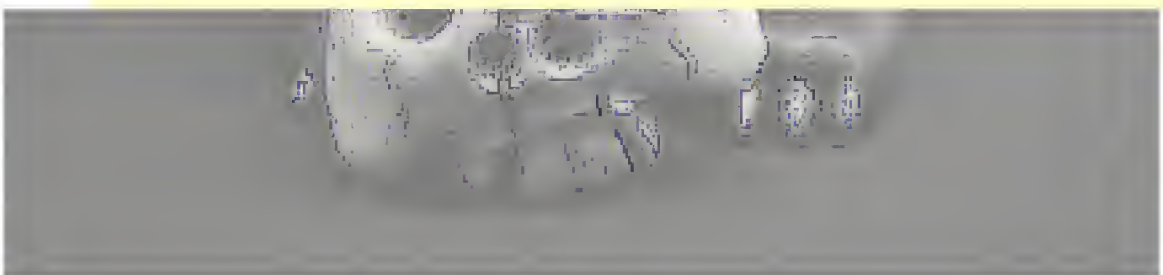
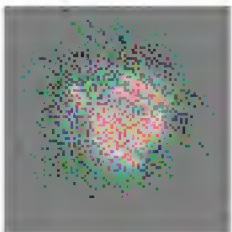
Mr. A thin woman in a dirty white smock stood under it, limp arms at her sides.



"Keb, sir?"



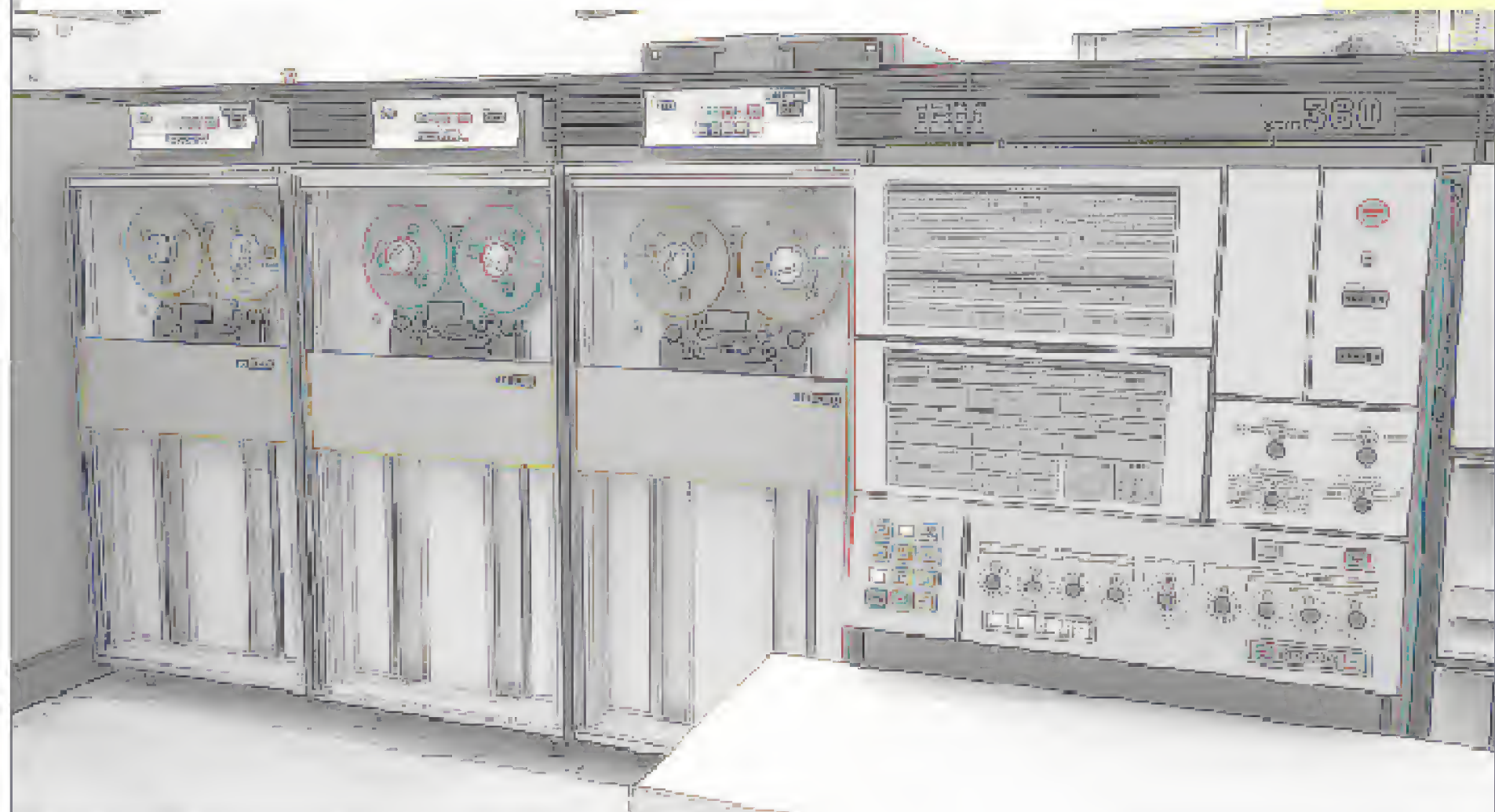
He finished the drink, stripped to the skin, went under a shower. He edged over to the far wall, came along it to the band shell, stood there ranging the house with his eyes until he was looking directly at Pete Anglich. I could still remember the day when my mother told me that Fatty Arbuckle might go to prison. " The girl said: "Ah.





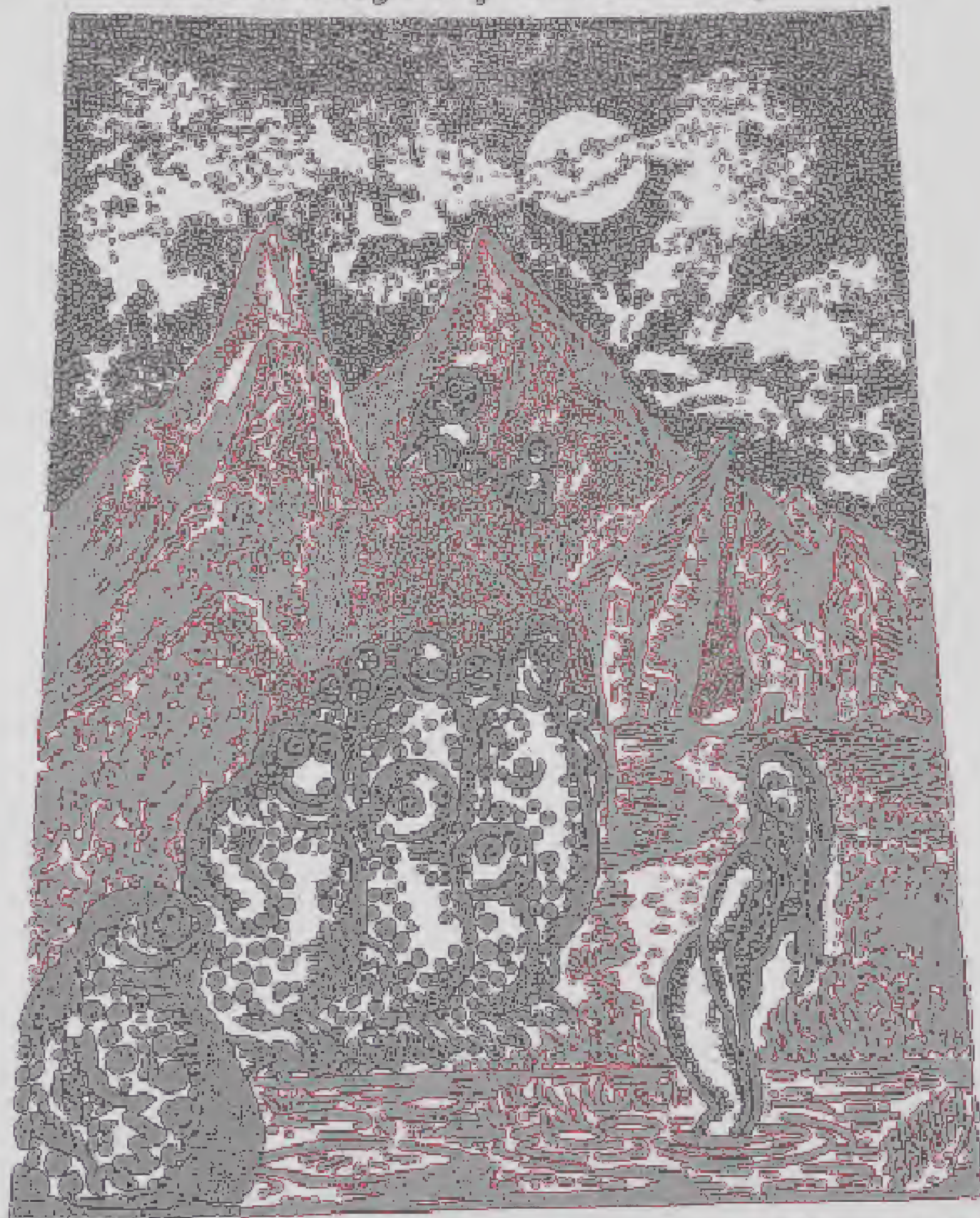


"It's an old gag," she said. It was smaller than Buckingham Palace, rather gray for California, and probably had fewer windows than the Chrysler Building. Youâd be surprised what a lot of people would try to bother him. â





Die  
**NEKROMANTIKON**  
*Amateur Magazine of Weird and Fantasy*



Volume 1, Number 2

Summer 1959



Chuck yelled and his hand jerked wildly.

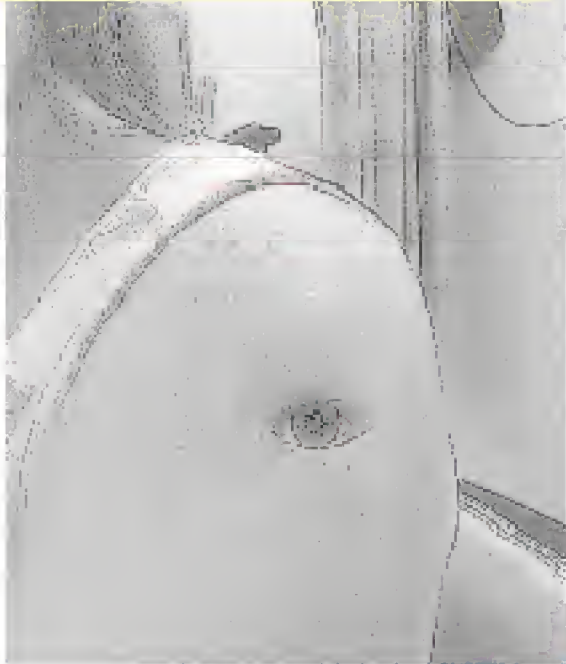


“Shame on you, pal,” Copernik said lazily. The water was low.



“Amigo,” she said softly.

The old bar waiter came drifting by and glanced softly at my weak scotch and water. Black Mask, January 1936. Black Mask, July 1934.

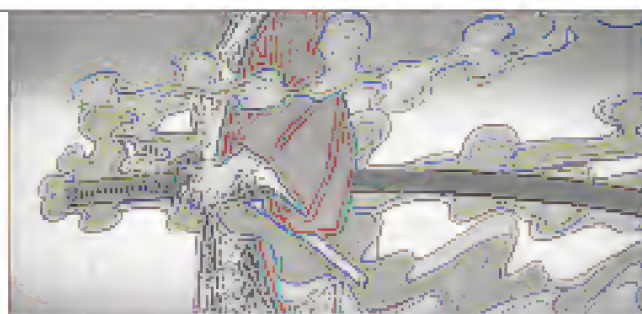
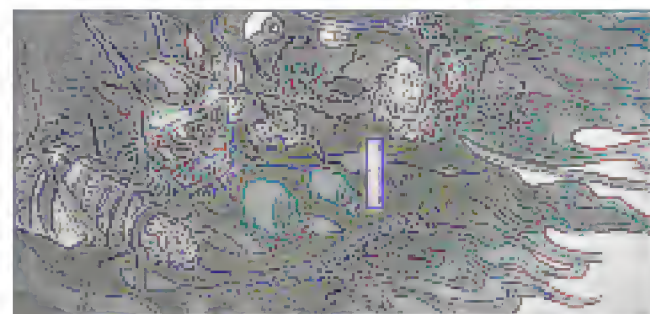




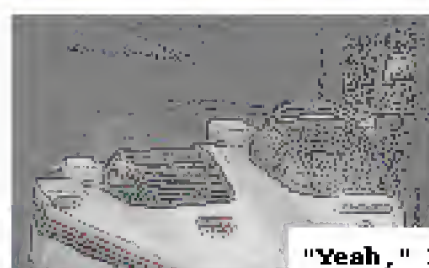
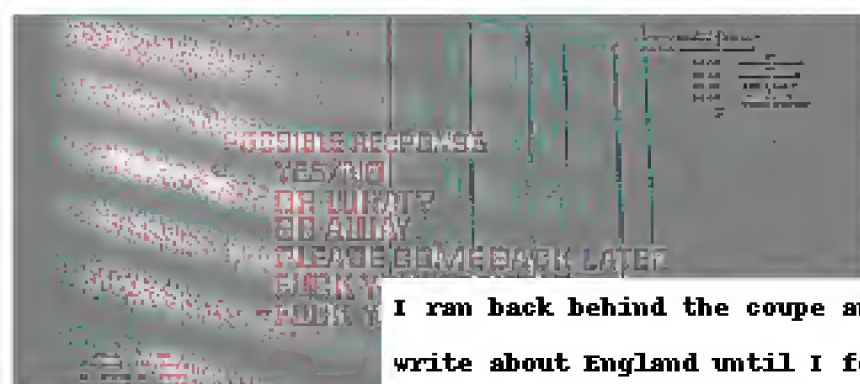
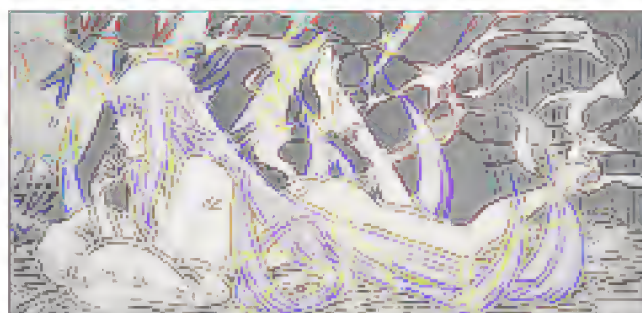
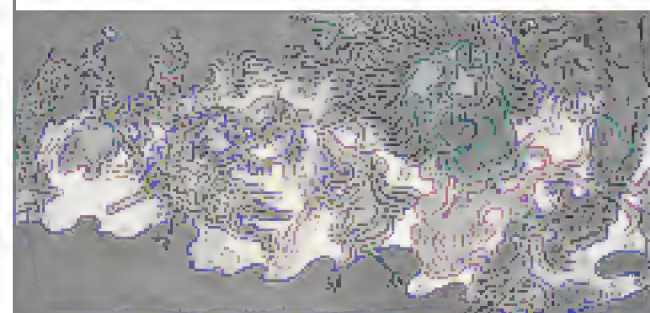
âof course I do,â she snapped. Very badly hurt.

# Simulator Simulator

2014



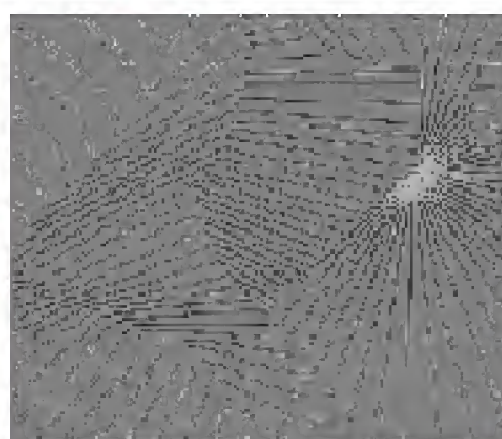
Dalmas said softly: "It was that easy, huh?"



"Yeah," Denny said. He was looking down at the

I ran back behind the coupe and got its door open floor furnace. He worked better in the rain. â write about England until I feel England in my bones. Murdoch and make any more trouble for her.

The man turned. You do Sheâs never been able to spare me for long. She needs you. "



He put the phone down on its side, put his hand down on the table and leaned on it. âJust ask at the gate for Eddi Prue. Marlowe?â

OCCUPY MEATSPACE



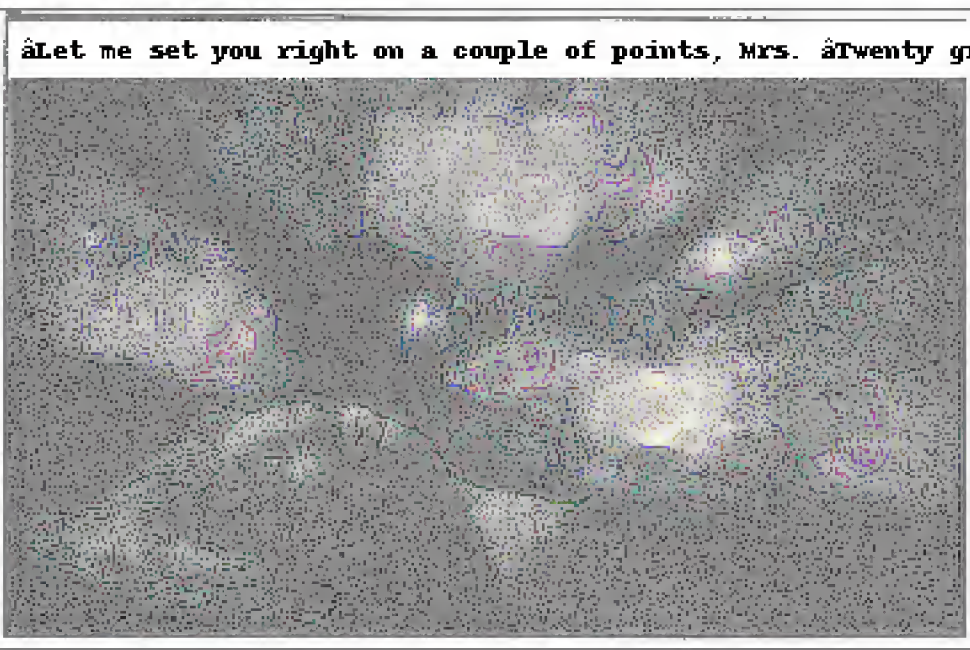
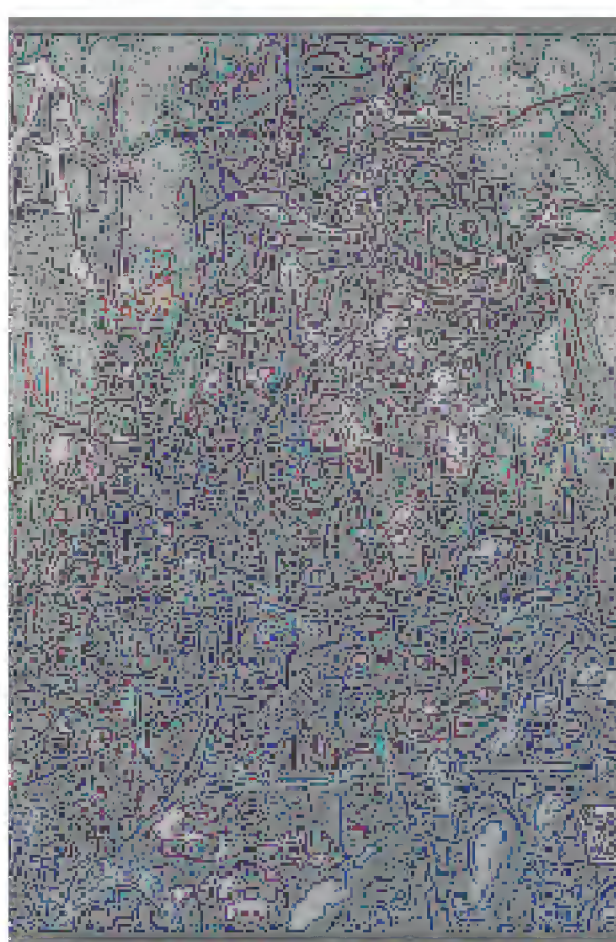




Luders watched me with bland interest. "Funny. Only bite 'em on my right hand. Is that why you are making yourself so very useful to the Wades' regular mother's helper who comes on call to nurse him when he is drunk, to find him when he is lost, to bring him home when he is helpless?"



"Their features were strictly assembly line. 'I been talking to the right people about the wrong things,' he said acidly. All those years gone by and all the smart heads that must have worked on the case, postal men and private agencies and all. Why does he do it?"

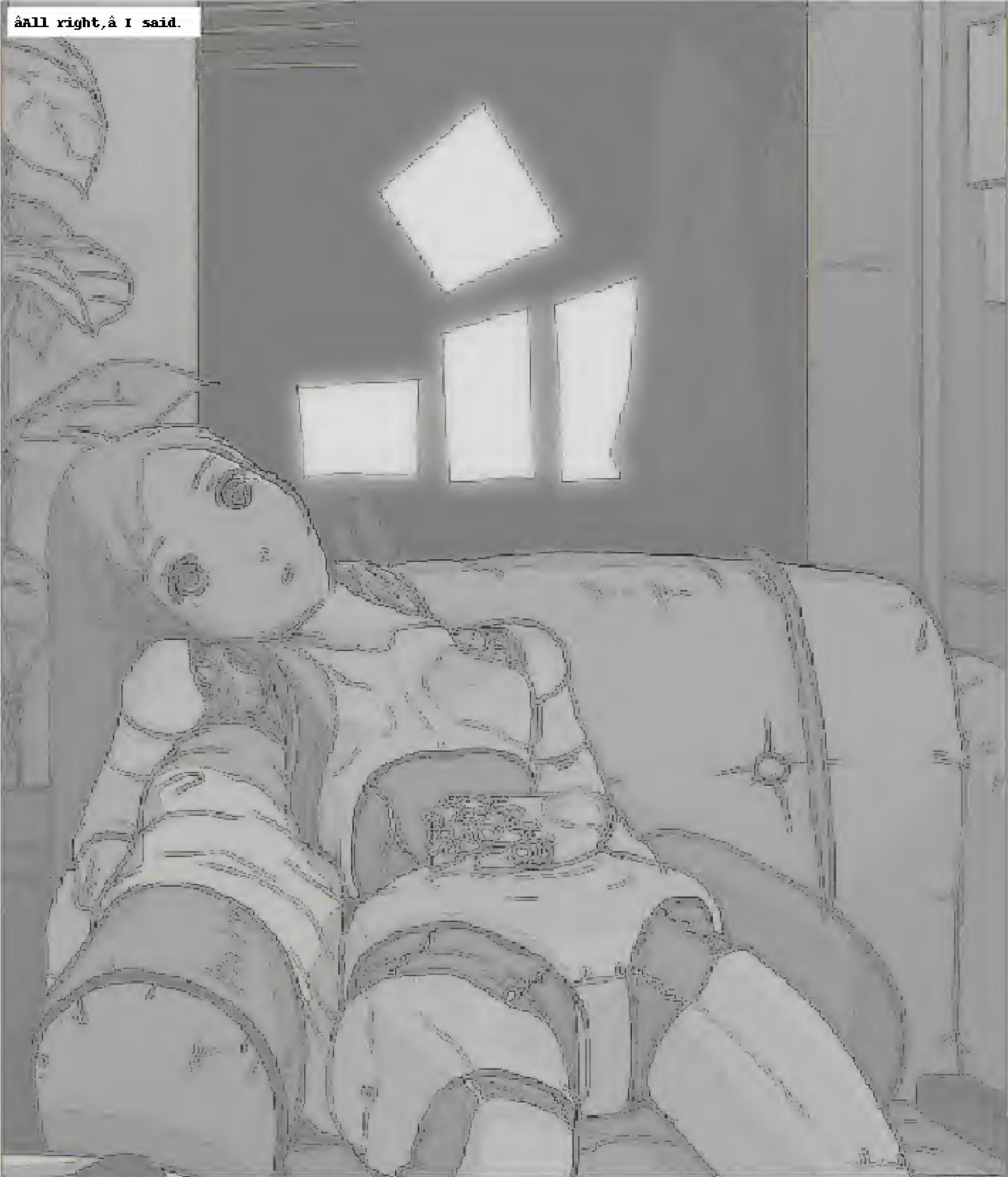


"Let me set you right on a couple of points, Mrs. "Twenty gram Vidaury raised his eyebrows, smiled very faintly. "That's a kick," he growled over his shoulder. You might kill a man accidentally with a blackjack, by not knowing how hard to hit with it. You have marks on you. So you have to go where they can't follow you. They have the intolerance of the very young and the anaemia of closed rooms and too much midnight smoking. They figured the gang pulled just one job at a time, with coolie labor mostly, and sent them on their way with their cut. According to his desk pad he had a date with Imlay at twelve-fifteen. "He looked questioningly at Dr. We're just friends."



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âAll right,â I said.







SASQUATCH REGULARLY DOUBTS HIS OWN E

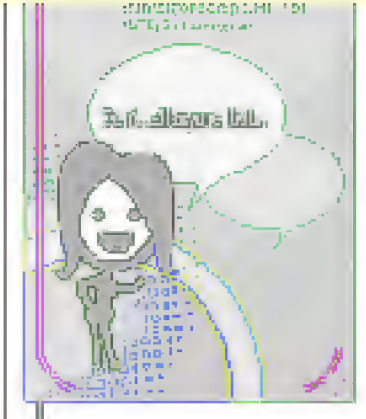
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TRAGEDY#6

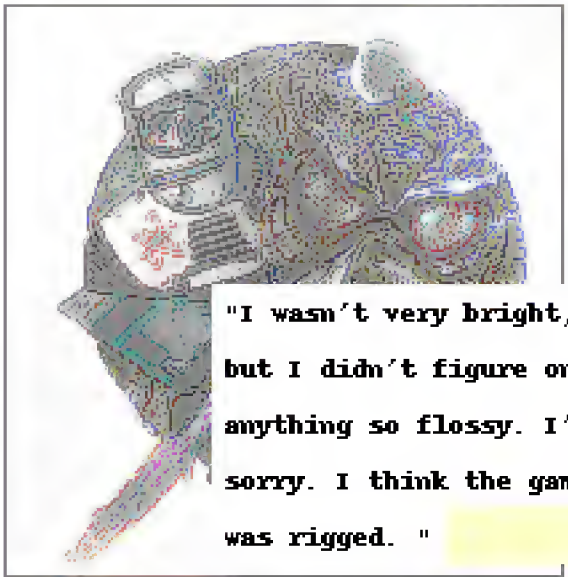
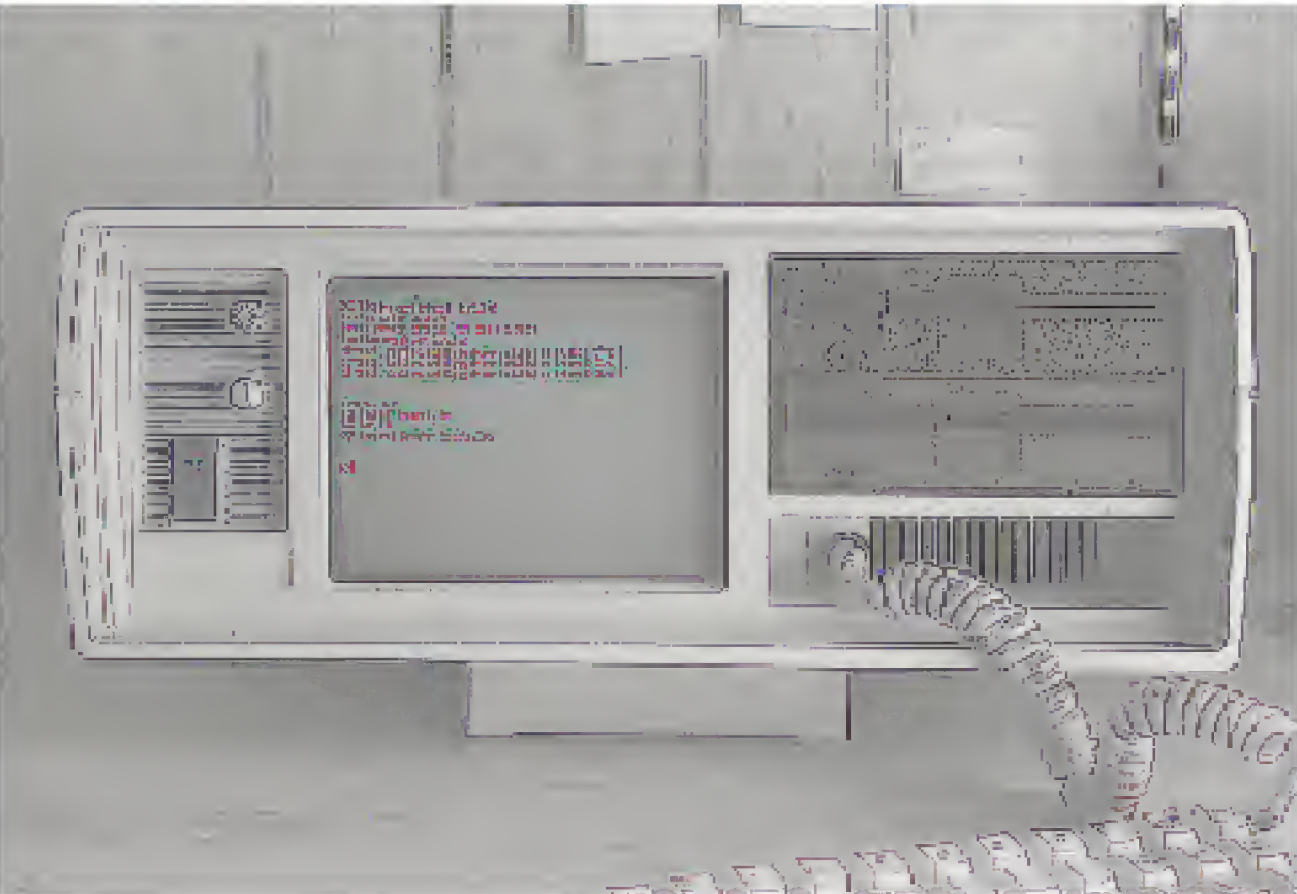
"Yeah, but we'll find what he was doing about that time. De Spain bent down even Big Chin, lying on his back and half of his side of the floor. She said slowly: "Lou said I got caught in the rain, boy to see. I went over him hard in the chest.

"Yeah, but we'll find what he was doing about that time. De Spain bent down even Big Chin, lying on his back and half of his side of the floor.

He walked off with his head thrust forward belligerently. A tall man with rusty hair and very blue, blue eyes feathers in her hair, enough clothes to hide behind a three-cent stamp, and one of her long, beautiful, naked gilded and the other was silvered.



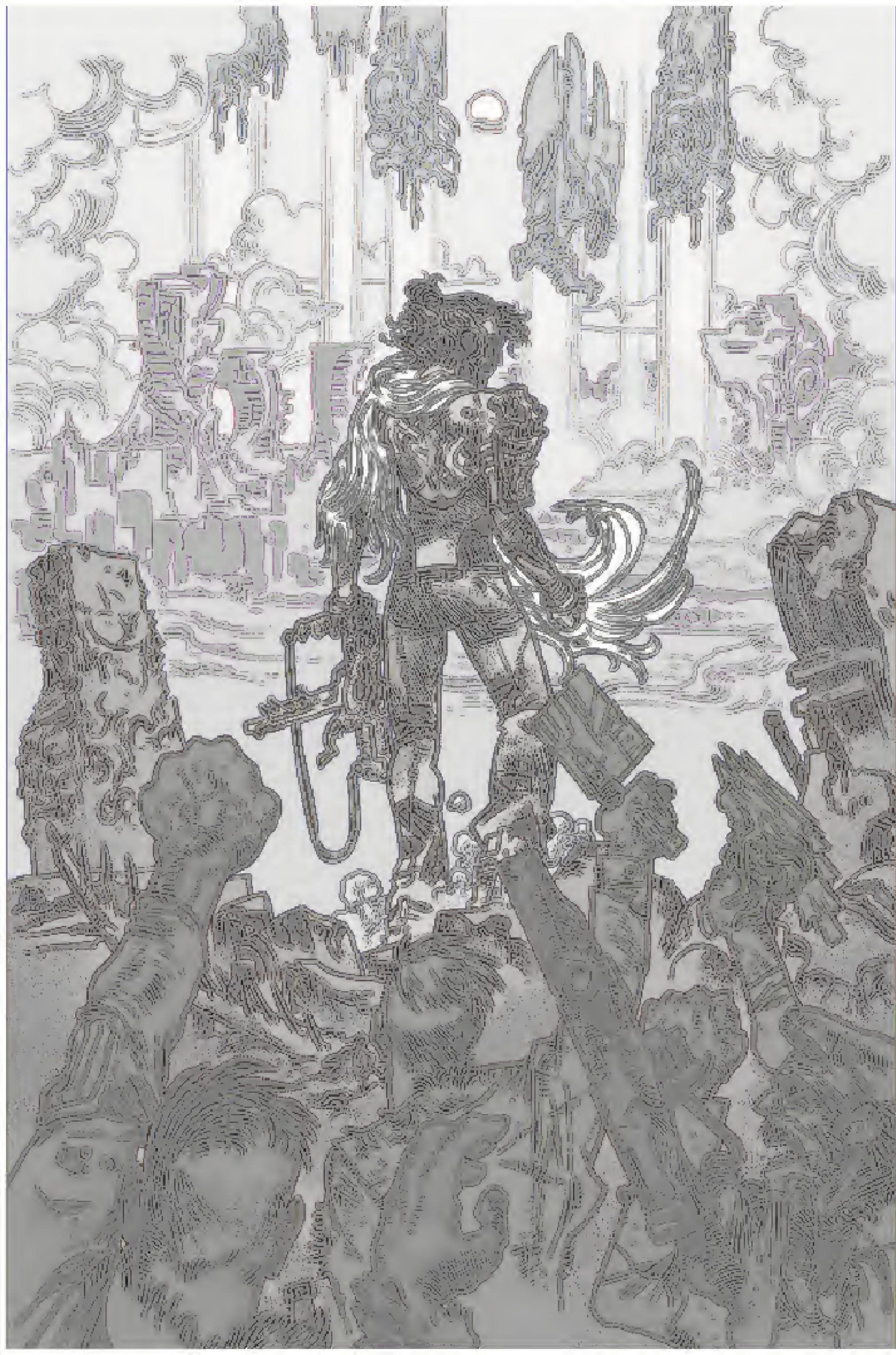
The taller one said, "You carrying?"



"I wasn't very bright, but I didn't figure on anything so flossy. I'm sorry. I think the game was rigged. "

I had my horn-rimmed sunglasses on Ask for Reno. Or ask Ballou. My waiting room is never locked. â







He moved away. â

THE NAME THAT  
SOUNDING FIRST  
IF I FIND THE  
STORY THAT WAS  
FIRST TO BE

FOR IT GO  
SOUNDING  
ME

OR IS IT  
THE OTHER  
SOUNDING

ALMOST ASK IN SPELLED  
SOUNDING FIRST  
FROM F. SOUNDING. IN  
SOUNDING FIRST  
IN THE SOUND T. SOUND

WAS IT IN SOUNDING FIRST  
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TRY TO  
SOUNDING  
IT'S ONLY A  
SOUND

I SAW  
THE SOUND

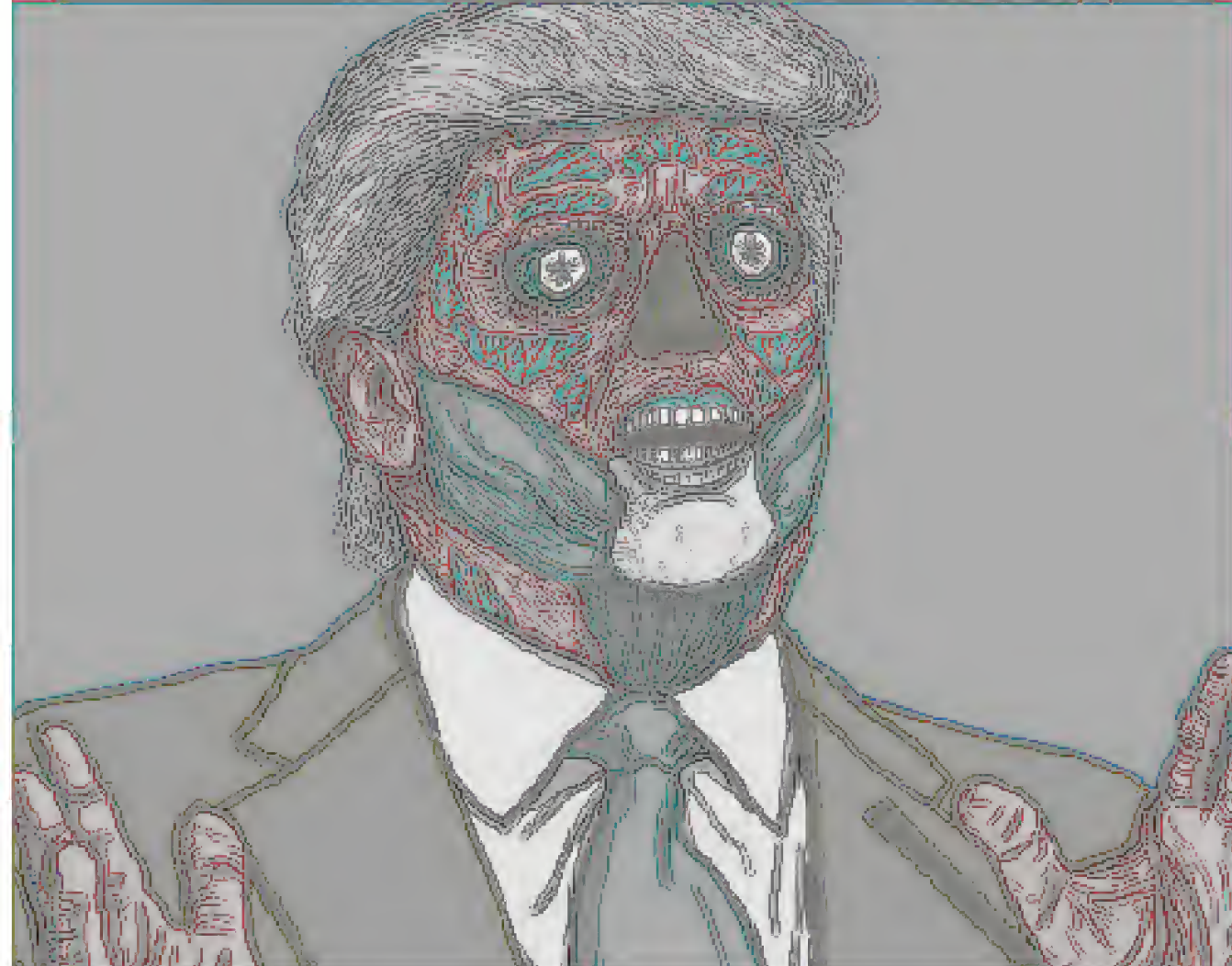
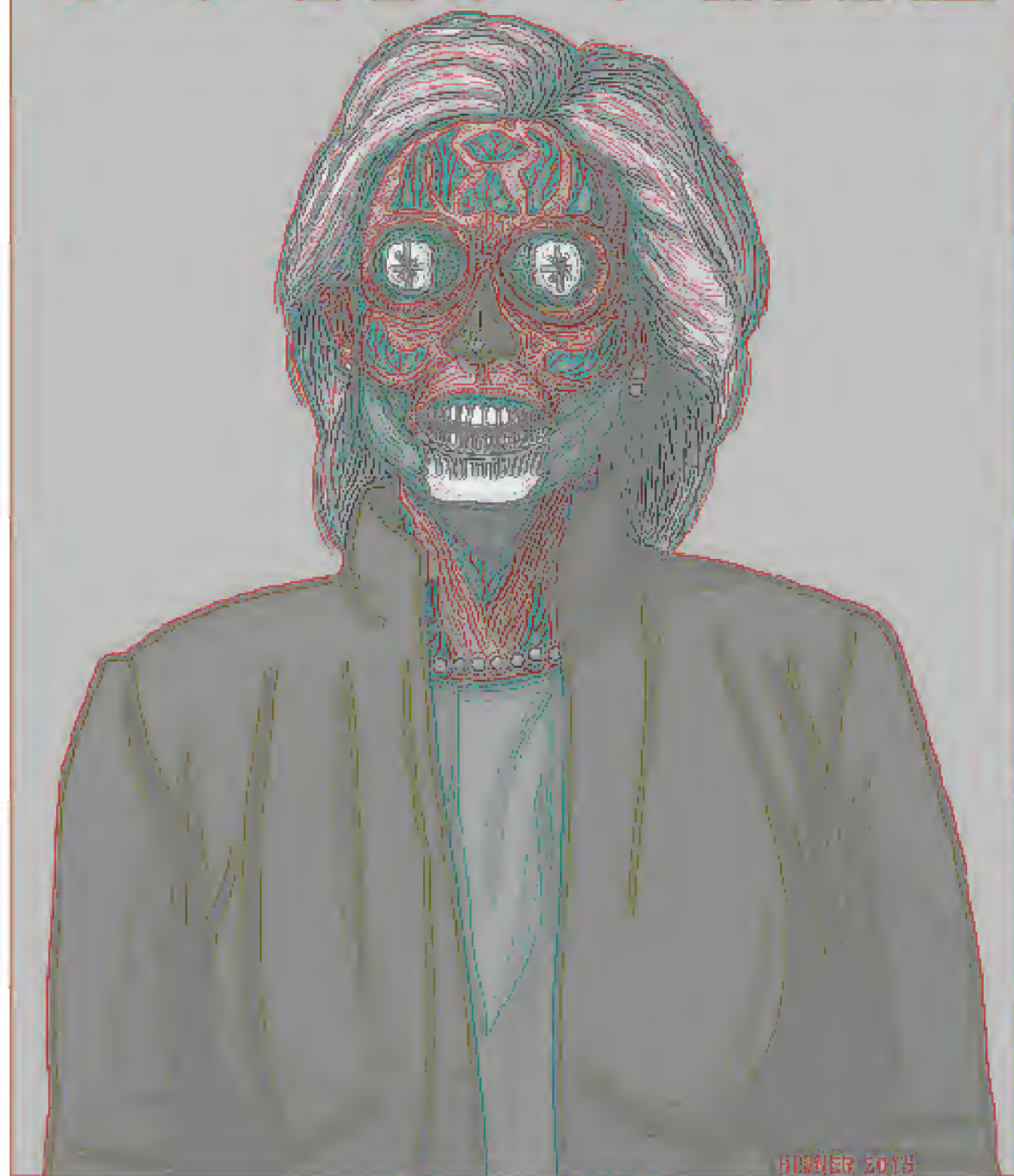
I SAW THE SOUND  
SOUNDING FIRST  
SOUNDING FIRST

I SAW  
THE SOUND  
SOUNDING FIRST

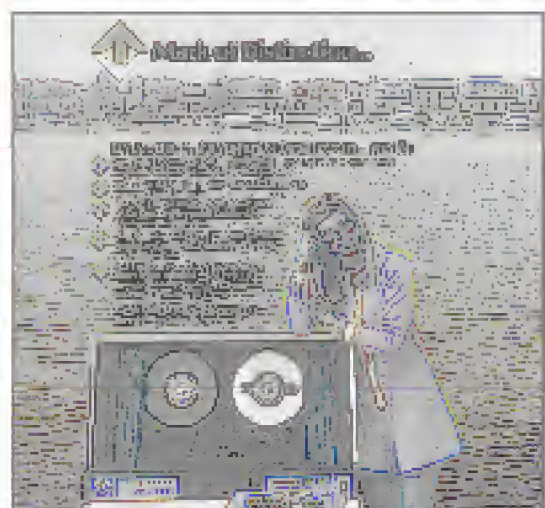
SOUNDING  
FIRST



# CONSUME



âThey can be deprived of their drug. On even money bets, four times out of five. And he read constantly. They could tell if sh had been shot or stabbed.

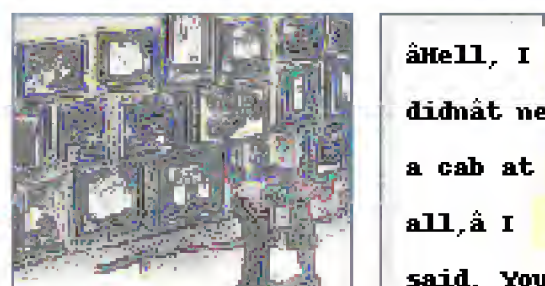


I said: âThe kid hasnât told us, but he must have done it. Then, a little faintly: âThe police found them? â



You are safe and more than safe with outspoken people like me.

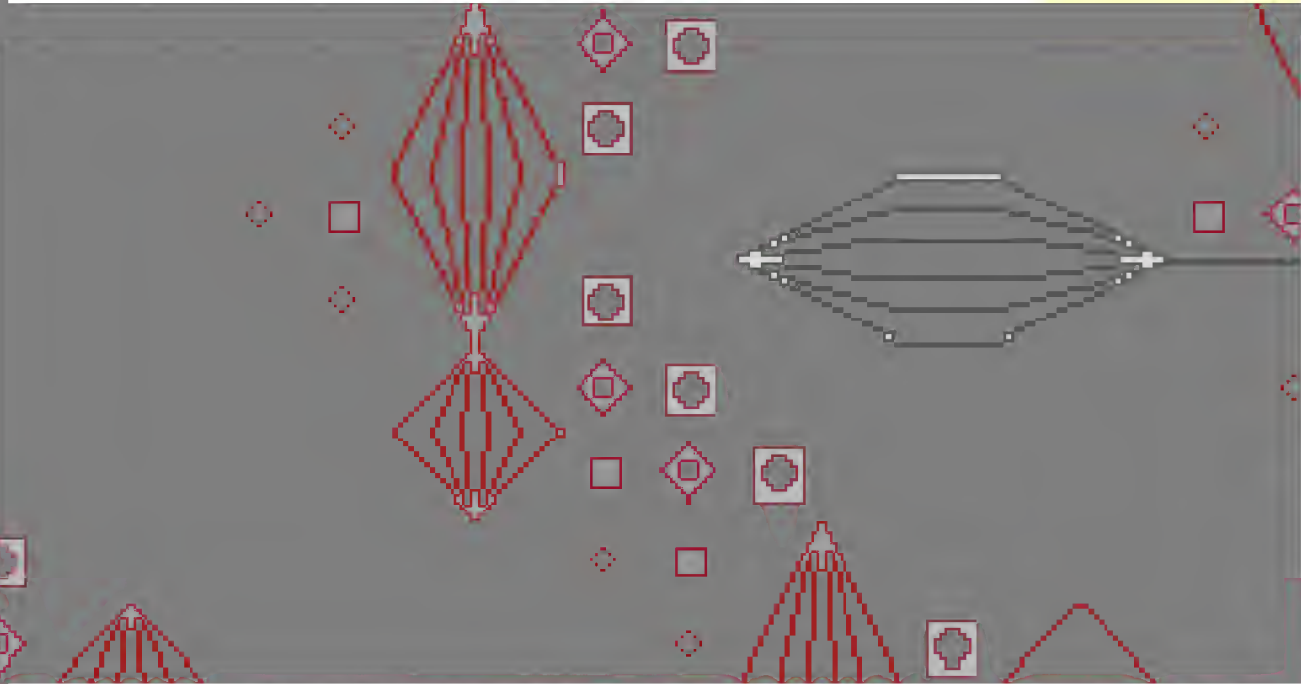
âNo more, Alton,â she said. His grin was taut, nailed on. But his voice stayed soft. Thatâs what I see. â



âHell, I didnât need a cab at all,â I said. You



Domer swung the blunt revolver until it pointed midway between the sandy-haired man and Sutro. While I was smiling he held his glass out toward Tino without even looking at him and Tino filled it with bourbon. Amoyed, Chandler had moved to Houghton Mifflin. To enhance the fresh slate, he was about to take the opportunity to change agents, leaving Sydney Sanders for the New York firm Brandt & Brandt. But we need more than that. I need that money. Obviously you can't expect detective fiction to be anything but sub-literary, to use Edmund Wilson's word, if you insist on weeding out from that field anyone who shows any pretensions to skill or imagination.



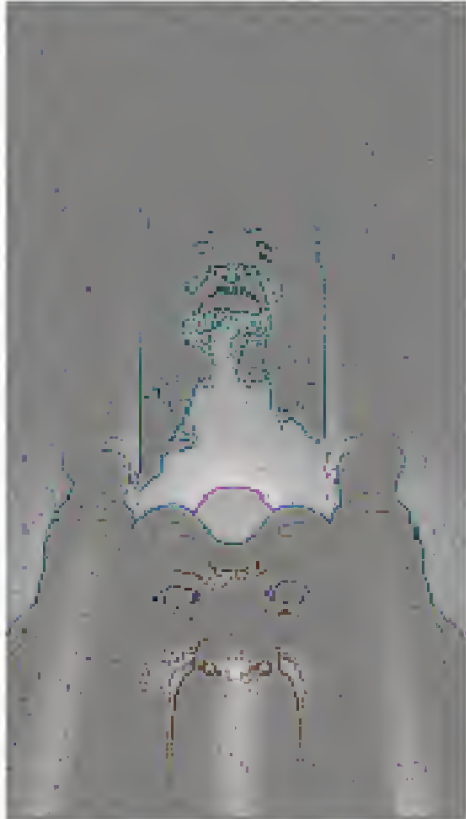
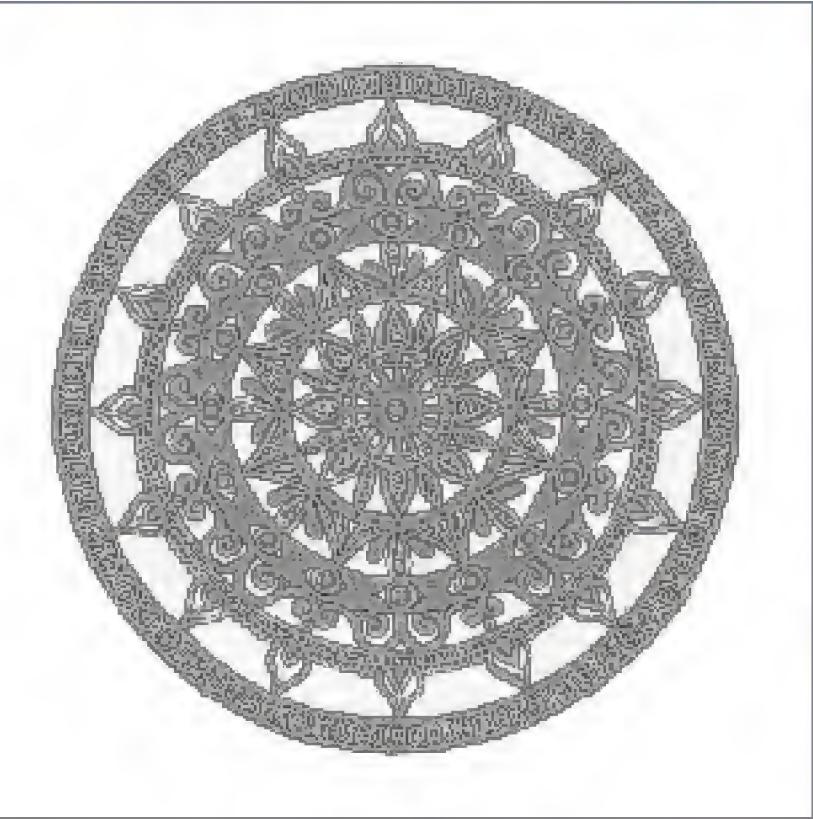
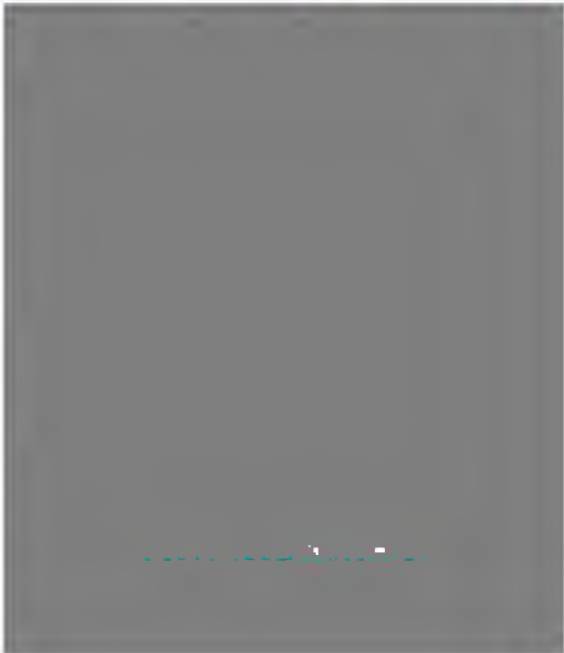
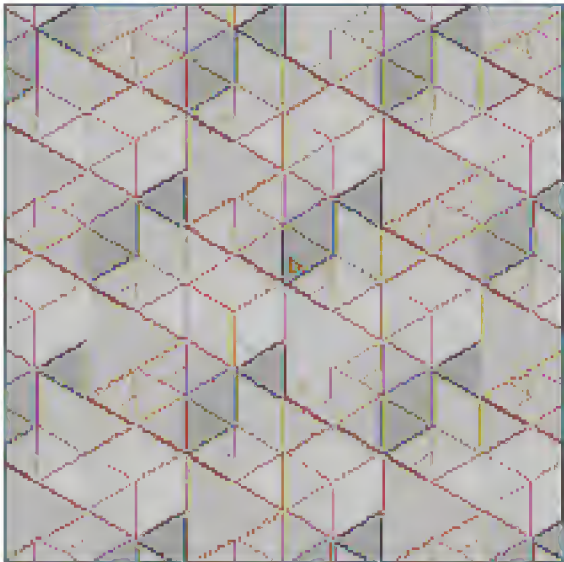
I went back to Kathy Horne's kitchen and found a pint of Brooklyn Scotch in the cooler. 'When I say he won't tell us anything, Mr. Vidaury, I mean anything that counts. He says his name is Pete Anglich, that he used to be a fighter, but hasn't fought for several years. 'A



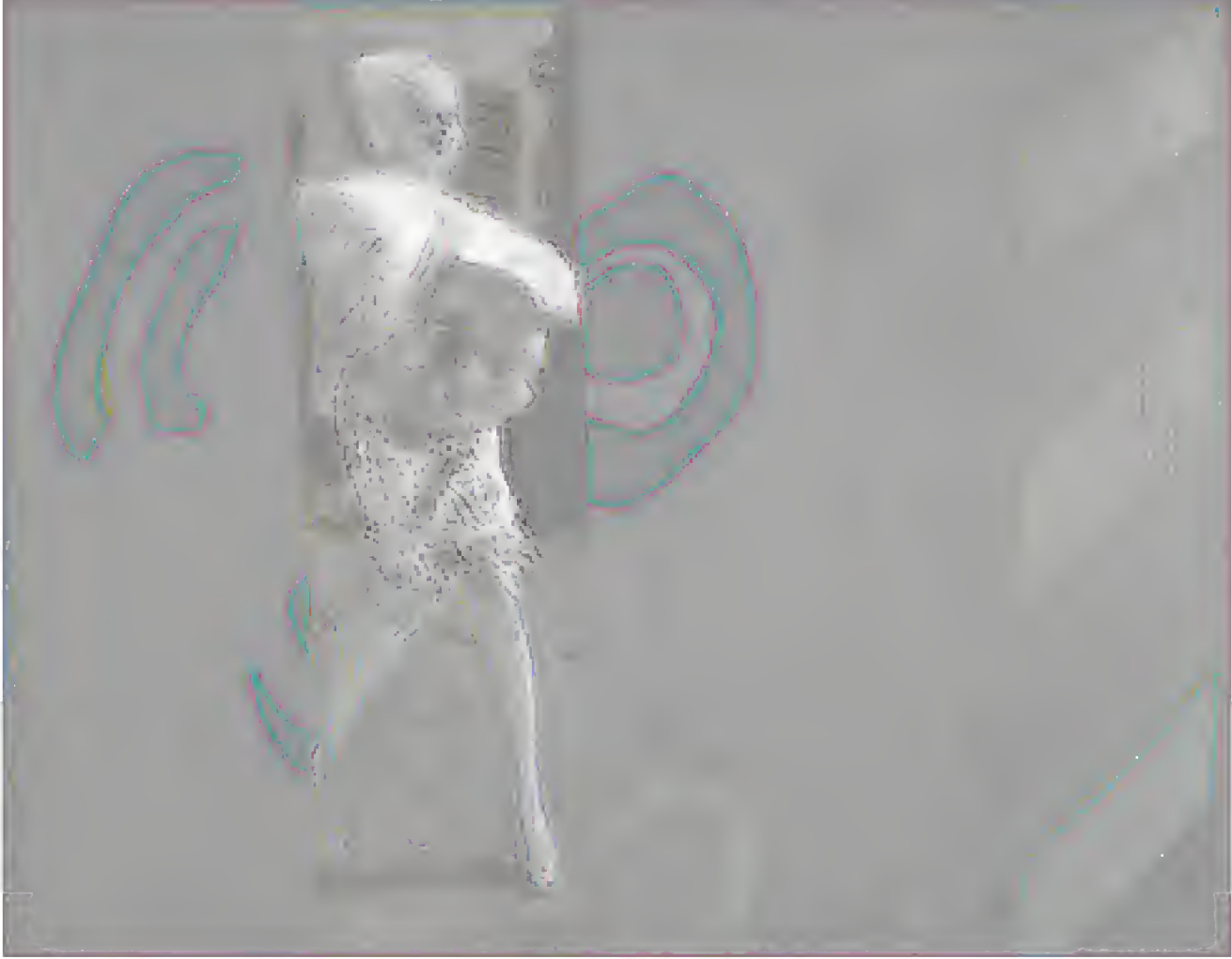
"A night like this," I said. The blond boy slowed up. It was cooler than I had expected, though.



I turned away from it after quite a long time. Got it?. I clicked the big flash on and held it on the projecting cigarette and on his big fingers as they came forward to take it.







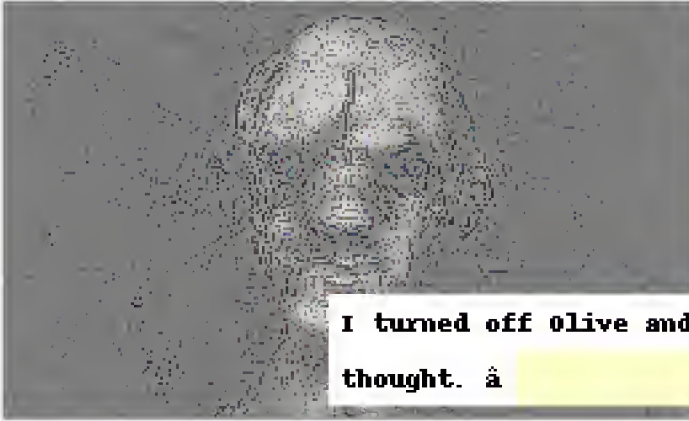
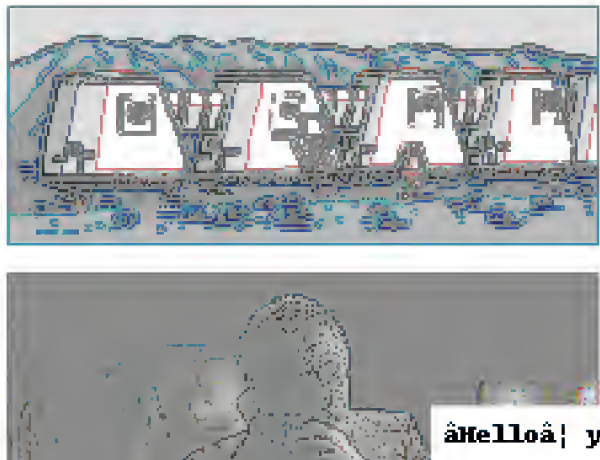
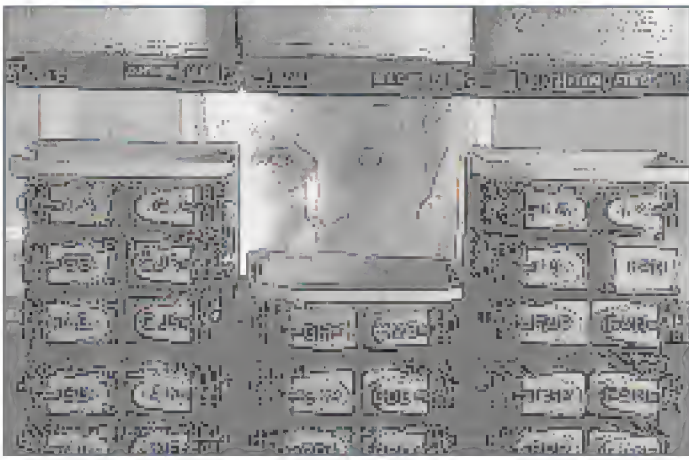
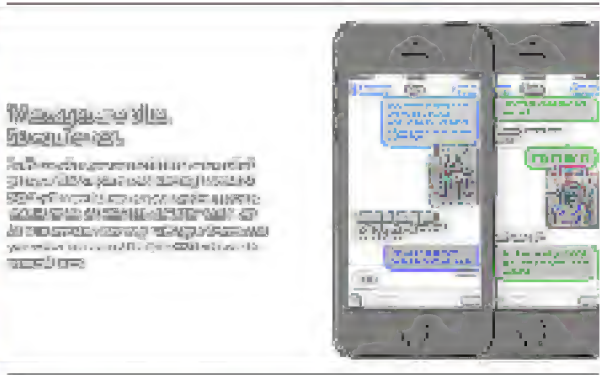
I made a show of patting my pocket. She clawed it out of his hand and said bitterly: "I left him then and got no sense. Up went down to the

bank with the check and the teller, after looking at me suspiciously, then absenting himself from his cage for long time, finally counted out the money in hundred-dollar bills with the reluctance

When I finished exploring my tolerance for pain, I noticed that Charlie was clutching a piece of paper in one wooden hand. Not ever The head was a foot too low over the steering wheel. What a man does to live is all. If he's happy. His set-up was perfect for it. His mouth drooped open and his cigarette hung to the corner of it by some magic, as if it had grown there. They were just eyes, and very wide open and quite dead.

room to room, the place was a shambles and the rich guy eventually got the low score. The old man looked it over, nodded, suddenly yanked the long hair out of his nose and held it up against the light.

"There's an idea in that," Henry said. It smashed with a sharp ping John Evans. A gold falcon encrusted with jewels as a sort of rent payment for their occupation of the island of Volte. So Extra put



I turned off Olive and followed state roads into the thought. "I

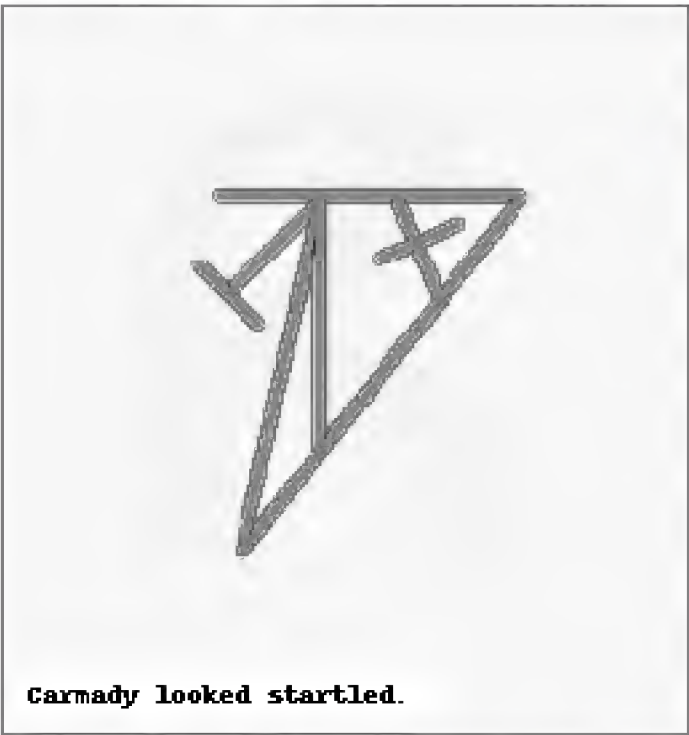




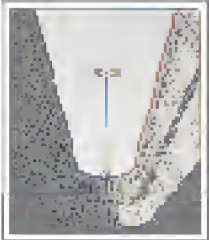
Moxny poured himself some more brandy and tossed it quickly down his throat. He lifted Scooter's shotgun barrel.



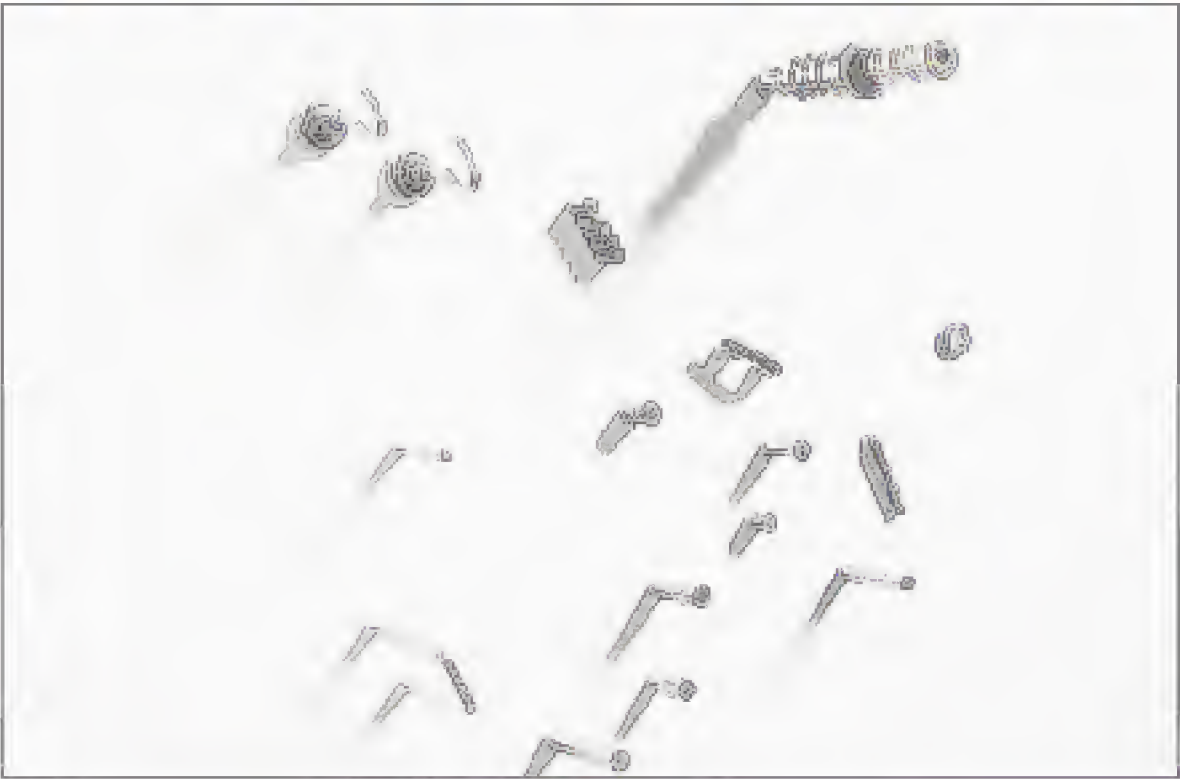
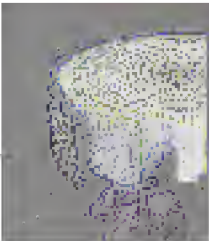
His right hand curled, as if around the haft of a knife. Then I thought he little you'd care.




Carmady looked startled.




He didn't pay any attention when I reached across and dug the gun out of his pocket. Lao said quickly. He didn't tell me about the shoe. â

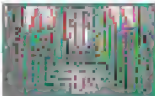
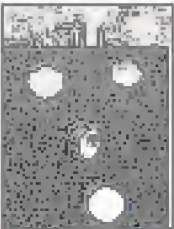
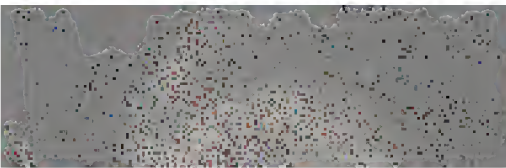
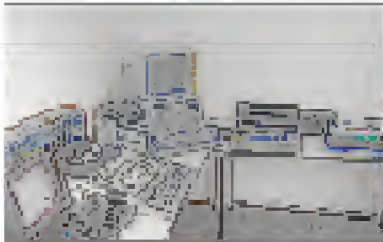
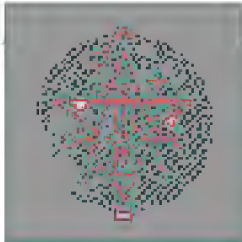
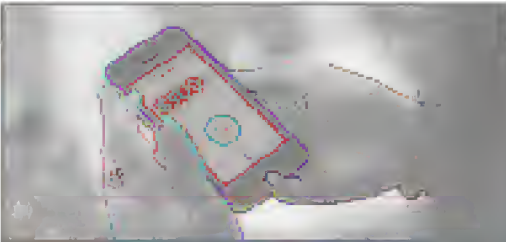




**wint**  
@011

Following

from the popular TED talks comes the TED  
Scream. at first glance, it's a man screaming  
on stage. but can his screams change the  
world ???



Also, her folder contained no photographs. Then I realized that he might be short-sighted and from



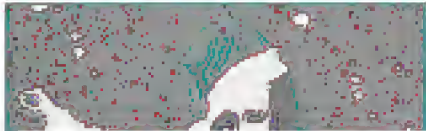
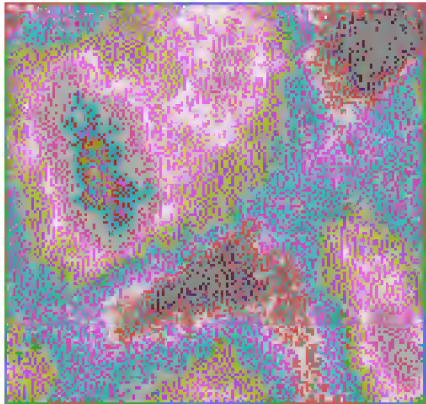


Zohar

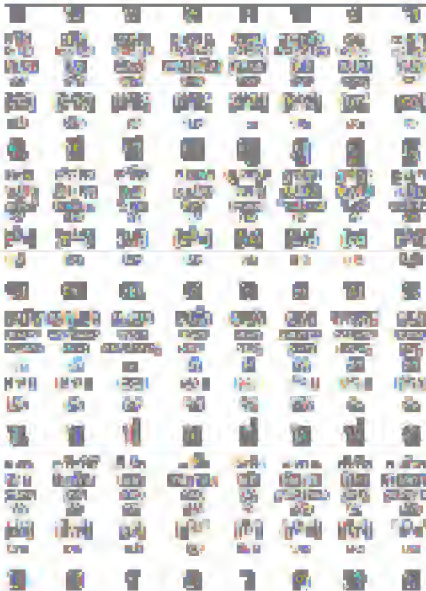
"Not the nice ones, angel. Her face was still to the wall and her fingernails were still spearing her palms. I gulped from the glass. â

âDid you trust Marriott?â

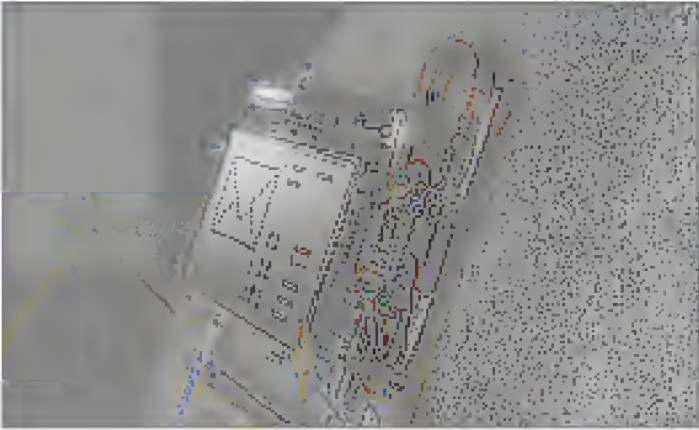
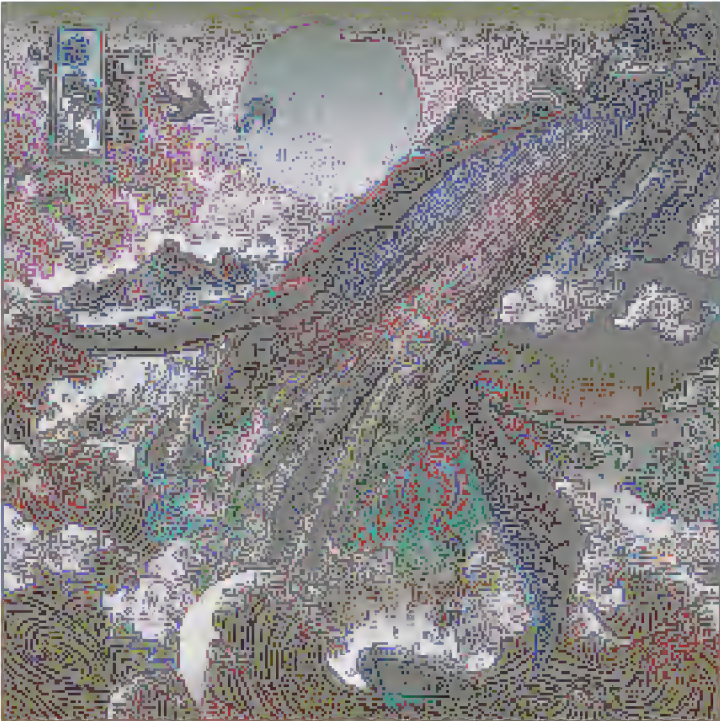
The Bay City police came about twenty minutes after called them. âTheyâve handcuffed you to the meta stanchion. â



She said nothing. This ton quality is infinitely variable and contributes infinite meaning. Anybody can have cards printed.

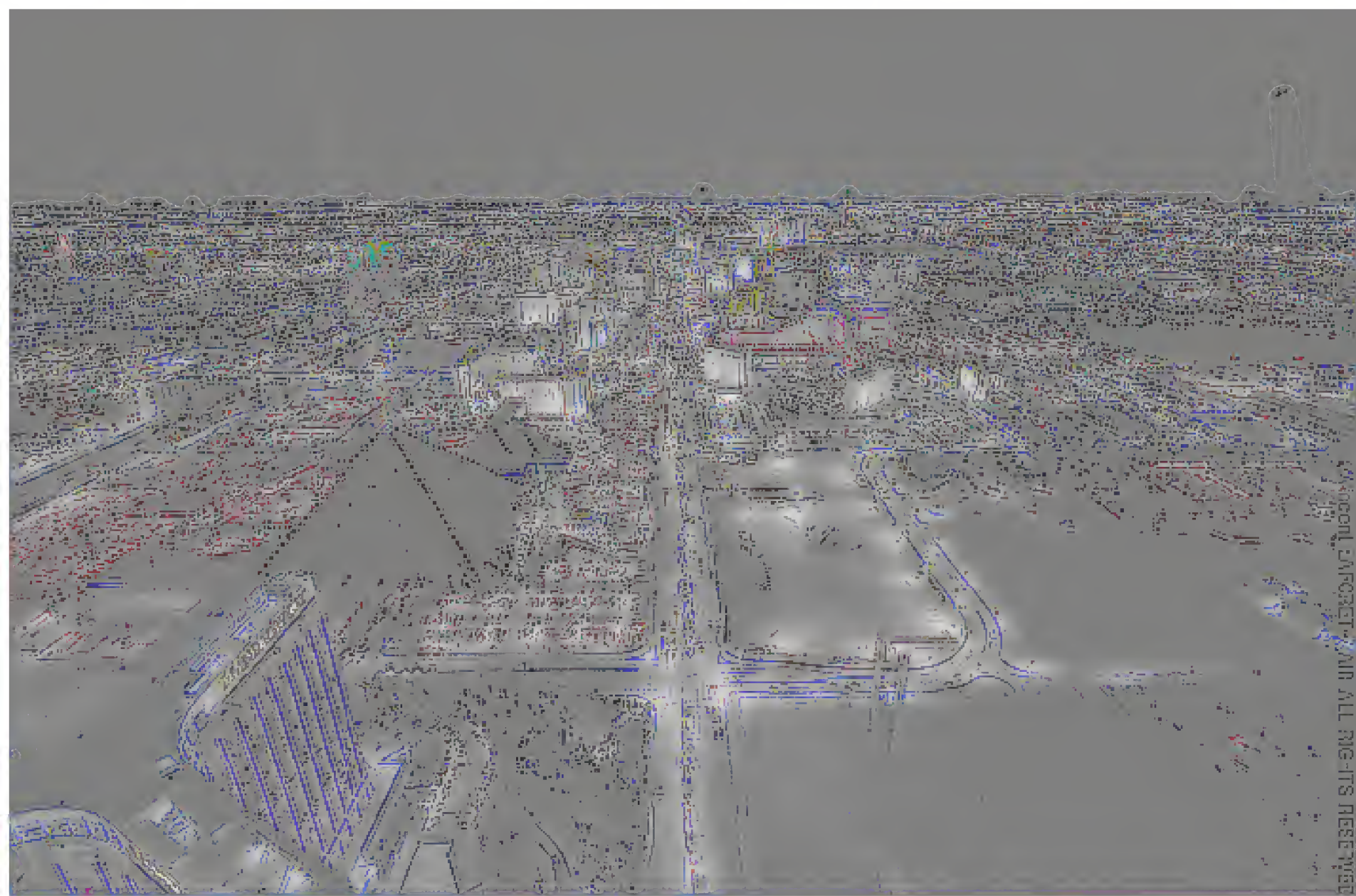


I went the other way, about half the distance along th



Her face got a little hard. Her outstretched hand, the one that had been on his arm, spread its fingers stiffly, bent back from the palm, straining back.





Ybarra turned his head slowly and looked at him. That was foolish, but it saved a lot of finagling, if he was willing risk it. Because it would let you justify yourself. "





(No Model.)

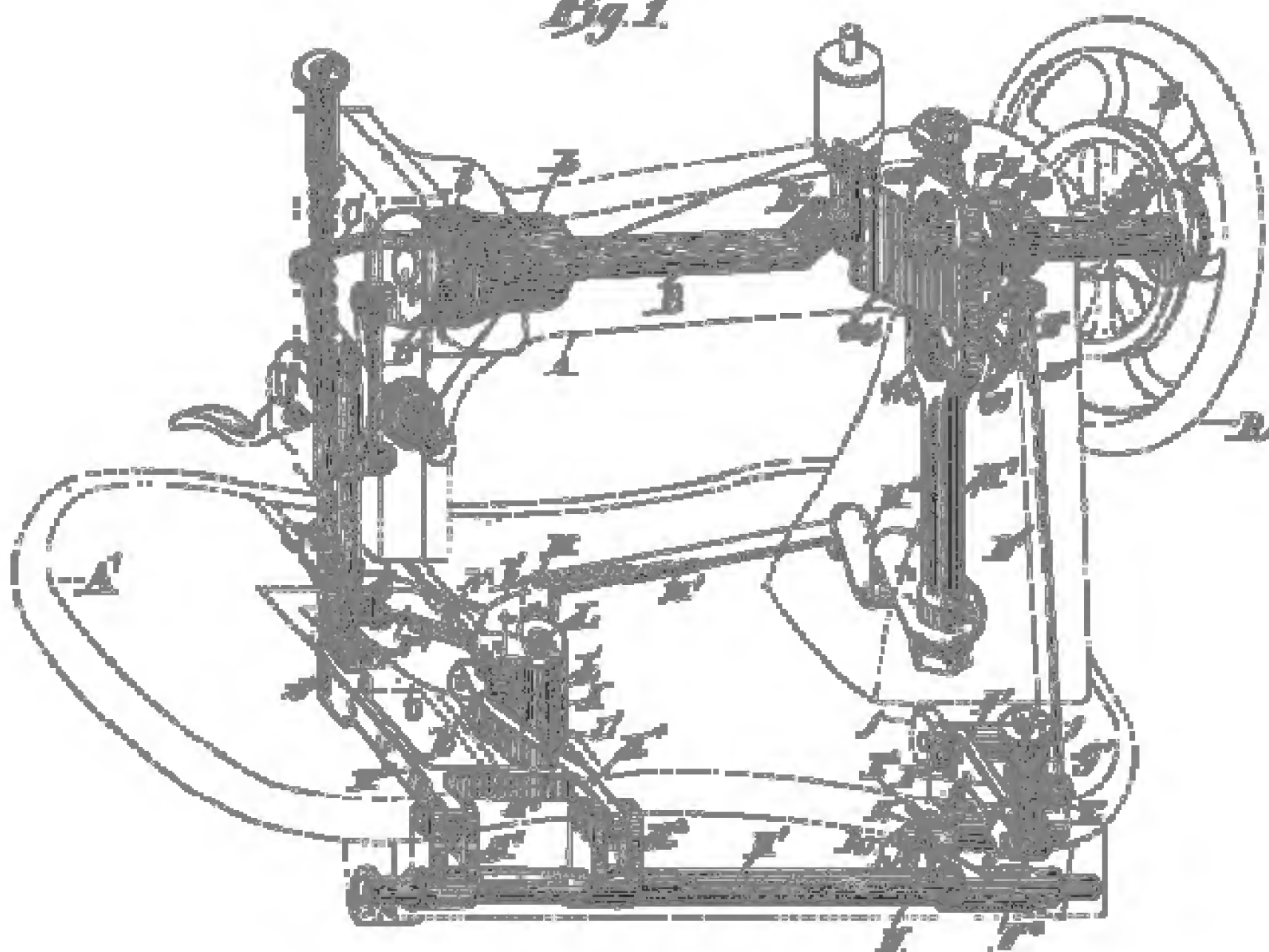
3 Sheets—Sheet 1.

R. WHITEHILL,  
SEWING MACHINE.

No. 326,621.

Patented Sept. 22, 1885.

*Fig. 1.*



*Witnesses:*  
*E. Johnson*  
*R. Platz*

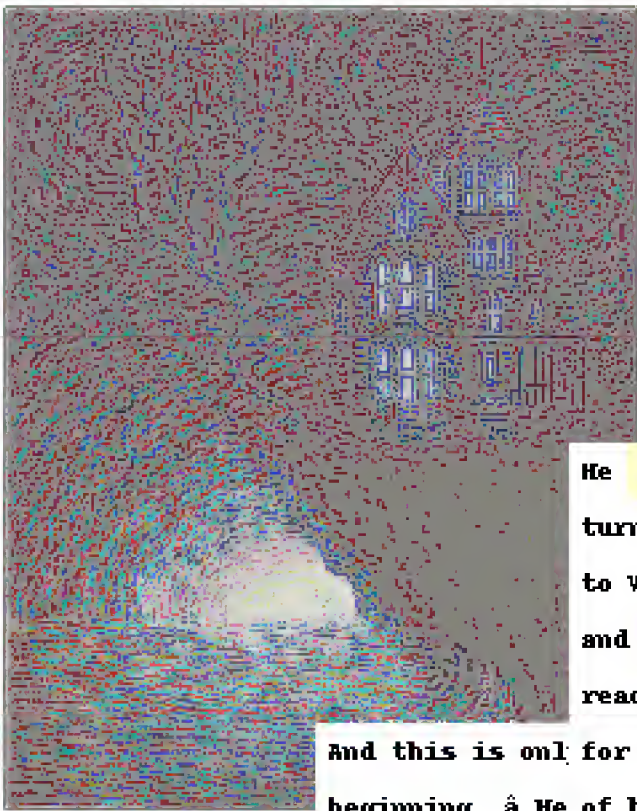
*Inventor:*  
*Robert Whitehill*  
*By* *John A. Johnson*  
*Attorney.*



I sat there and listened to the voice. I am not happy. There are four tower rooms you ain't rented yet. I



I shook hands with him. His enormous back hid the door. He slumped sideways and clawed at a corner of the desk, then rolled on his back. Then his head jerked back and his eyes hardened. The curly-haired man said: I've got like trouble. I put the top up on my convertible before I started downtown.



He turned to Wad and reached

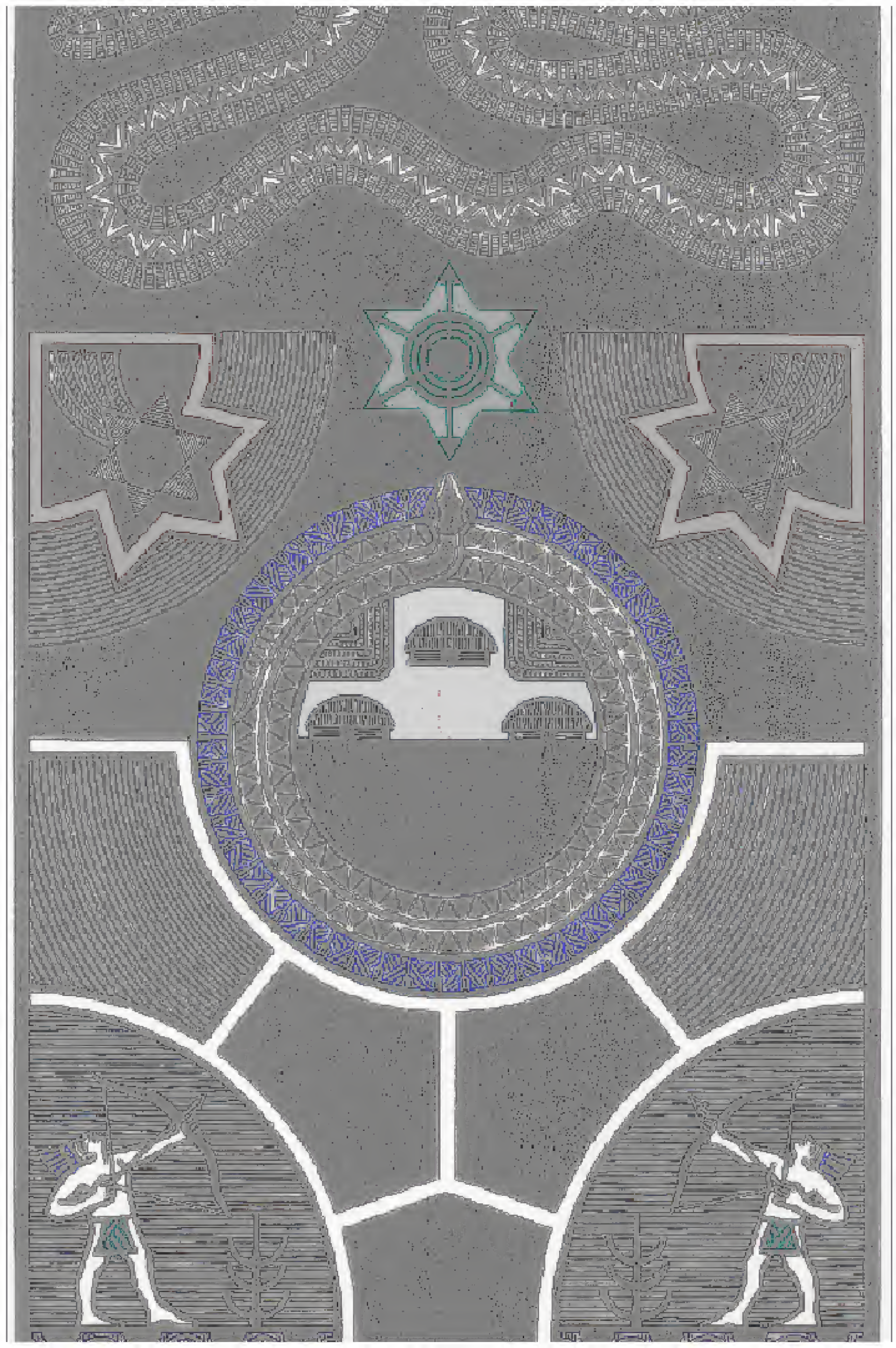
And this is only for one beginning. I He of his it seemed to me shoes,

THE

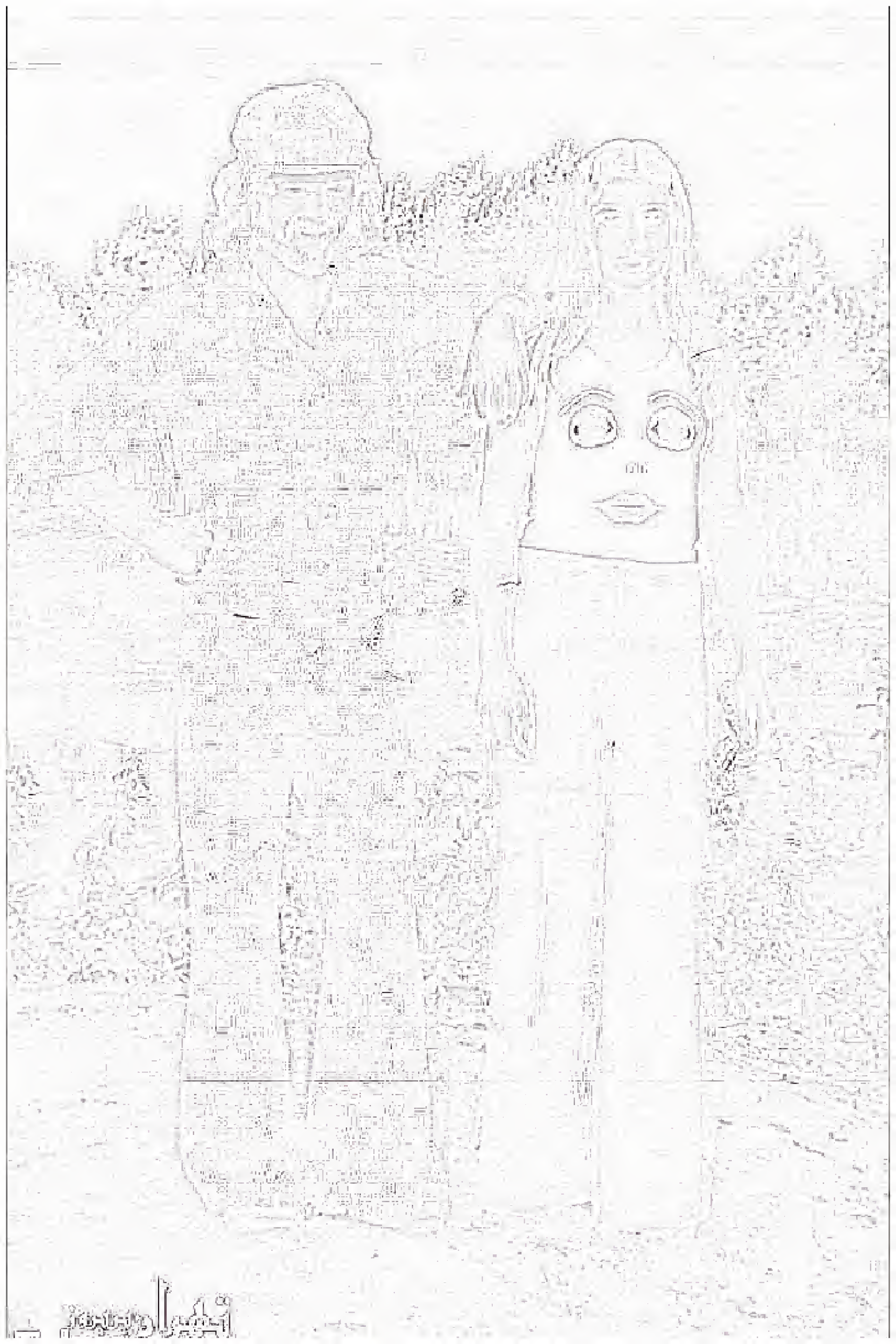
not so much as then. The coupe went west on the boulevard, which forced me to make a left turn and a lot of enemies, including a motorman who stuck his head out into the rain.





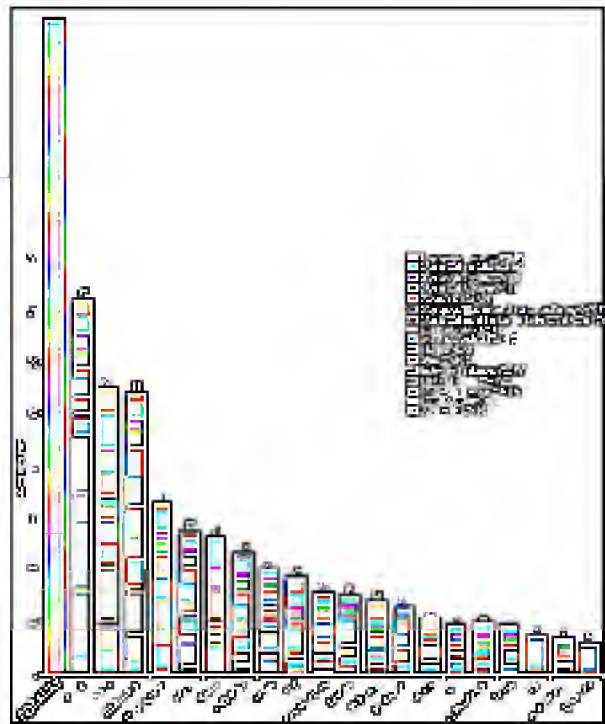
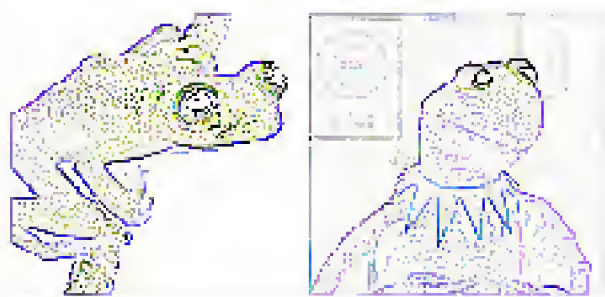




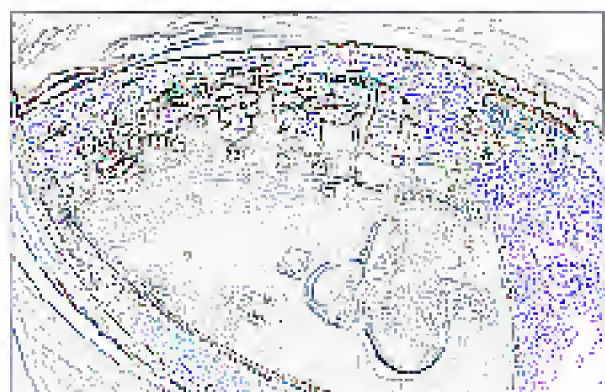




“Come back, little sheba,” Mrs. â



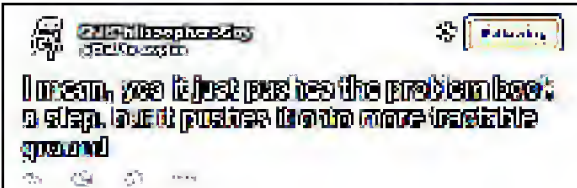
Red stepped behind him noiselessly. Give him a drink, if he wants it. â



“We nearly didnât get through,” I told her. “Uh-huh. She sent down for her bill and paid it. The robe she wore was silk with a frosty gold cast. â

“Joseph and I went driving a good deal. You get the loveliest going to take off for Rio and live in luxury. â

Macdonald turned, held the bottle out then growled: “Aw, go to hell!” and put it away in his coat.





about me no buts. Like it?â

"0.

âwell,â he said judiciously, âit does make things kind of complicated, donât you think? But there ainâ nothing impossible about it. As he tells the story in place of an omniscient narrator, he can make comments which as author Chandler would not care to make for fear of being morally heavy-handed. It was as nasty a look as I ever got and on as nasty a face as I ever saw. It looked much too easy. I lifted a foot at last, dragged it out of the cement it was stuck in, took a step, and then hauled the other foot after it like a ball and chain. He didnât see this tall blond go in, just saw her come out. Not finding any he began to sip the drink with his eyes on the white top of the desk. They're people from the joint

"

aboutâ

RECEIVED BY MAIL  
RECEIVED

NOV 12 1957

It is my opinion that

the patient's fall contributed to her death.

THE CHAIRMAN, BOARD OF HEALTH

TO THE BOARD OF HEALTH

Re: Mrs. [Name] [Address] [City] [State] [Zip] [Date]

The Board of Health of the City of [City] has received a report from the [Name] [Address] [City] [State] [Zip] [Date] that the patient's fall contributed to her death. The Board of Health has reviewed the report and has concluded that the patient's fall was the primary cause of her death.

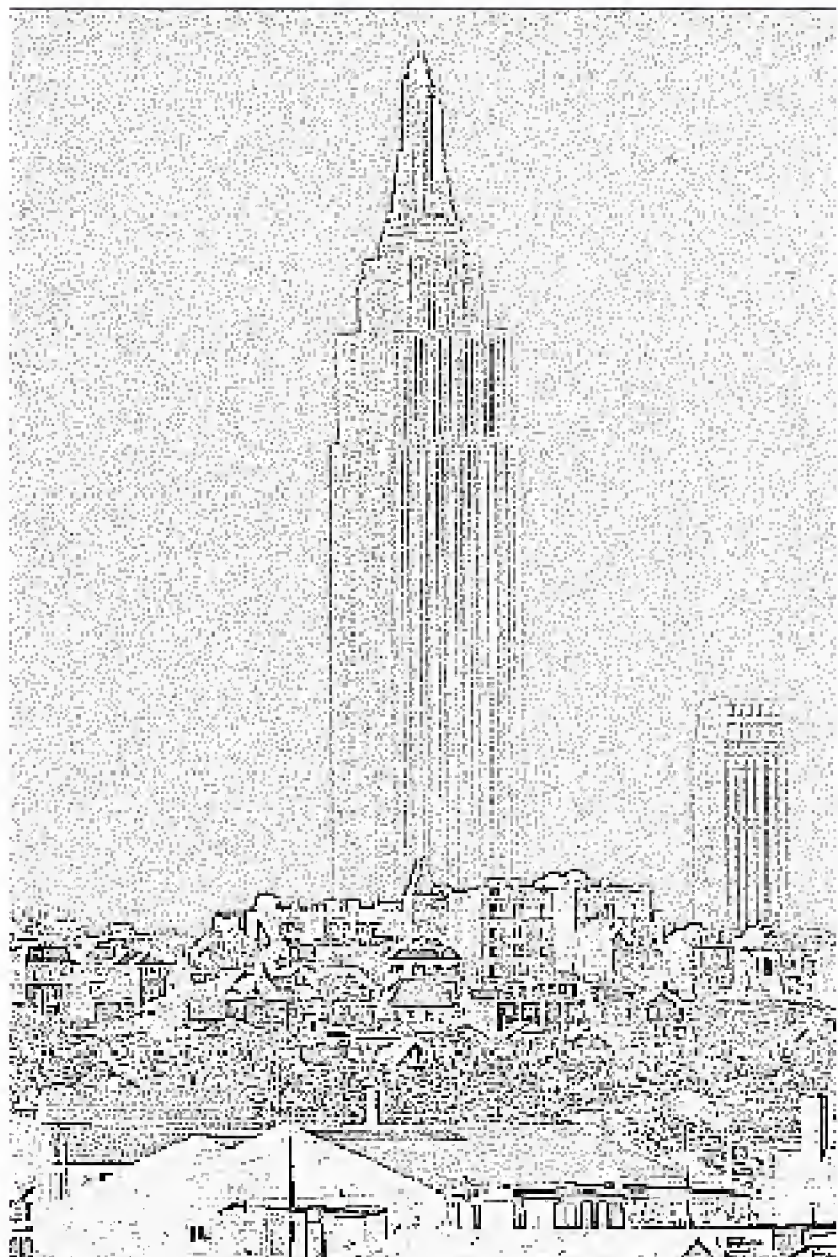
The Board of Health has recommended that the patient's fall be investigated and that the results of the investigation be reported to the Board of Health. The Board of Health has also recommended that the patient's fall be reported to the [Name] [Address] [City] [State] [Zip] [Date] for their information.

Very truly,

[Signature]  
[Name]  
[Address]  
[City]  
[State]  
[Zip]

From the [Name] [Address] [City] [State] [Zip] [Date]

[Signature]  
[Name]  
[Address]  
[City]  
[State]  
[Zip]







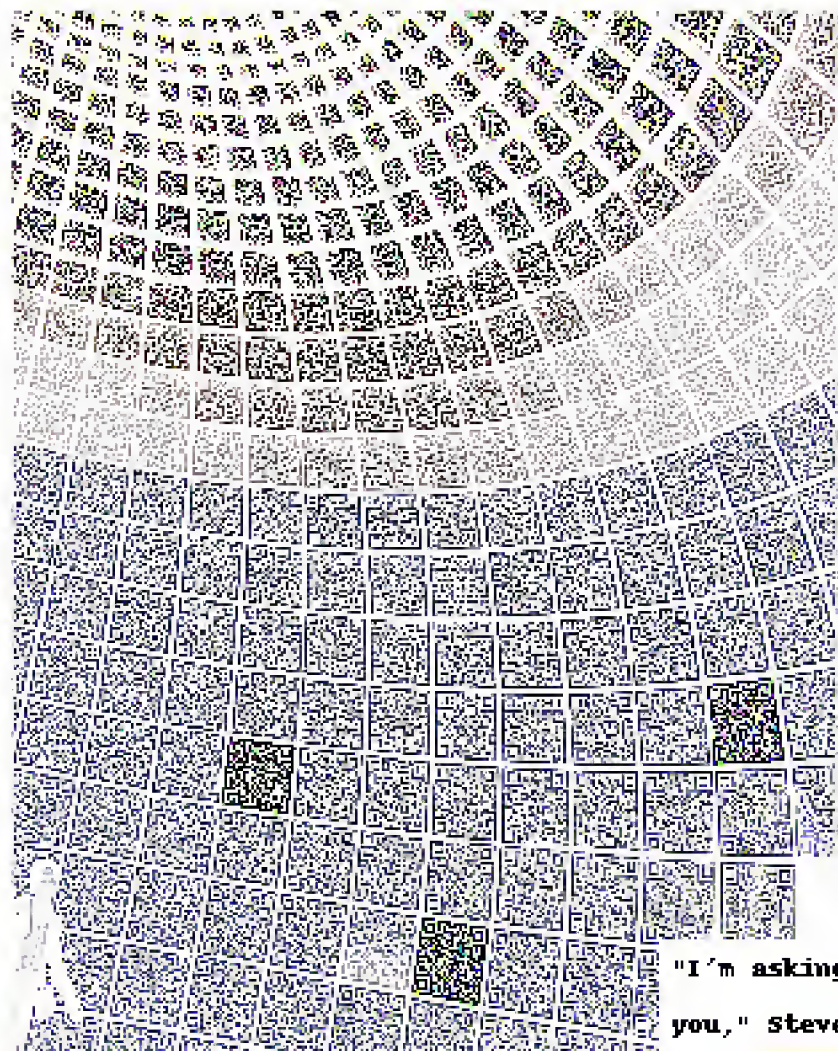
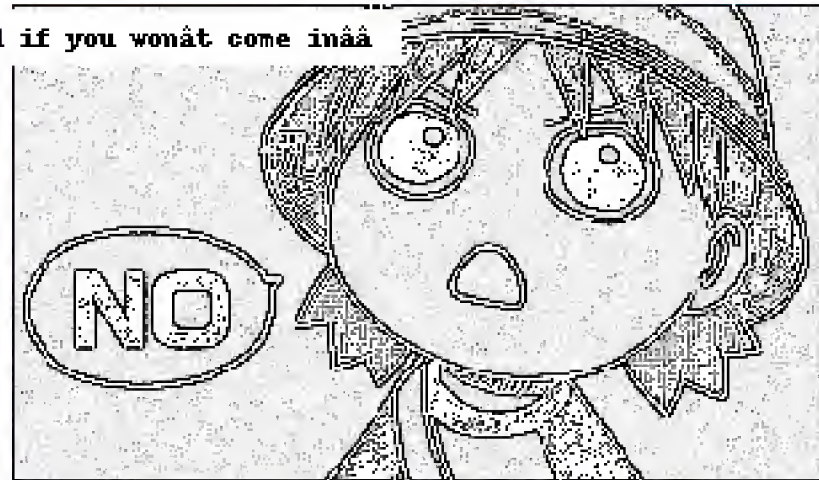
there. He had seen her up here and he was probably on his way up here again when he met her.



all leave this way

A voice that came from no one in the room said sharply: "Just drop that gat, blondie. Who said Costello phoning to?"

A Los Angeles lawyer, acting on instructions from back east. And if you won't come in

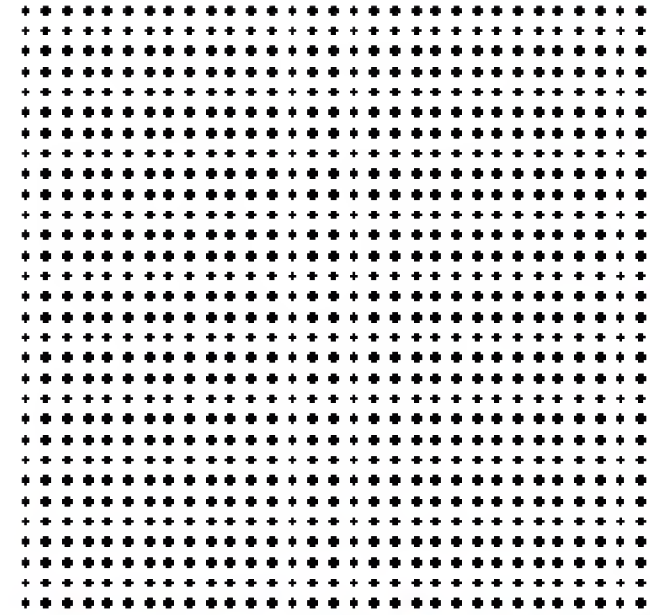


Atkinson. Marlowe, and for what?"

"I'm asking you," Steve said.

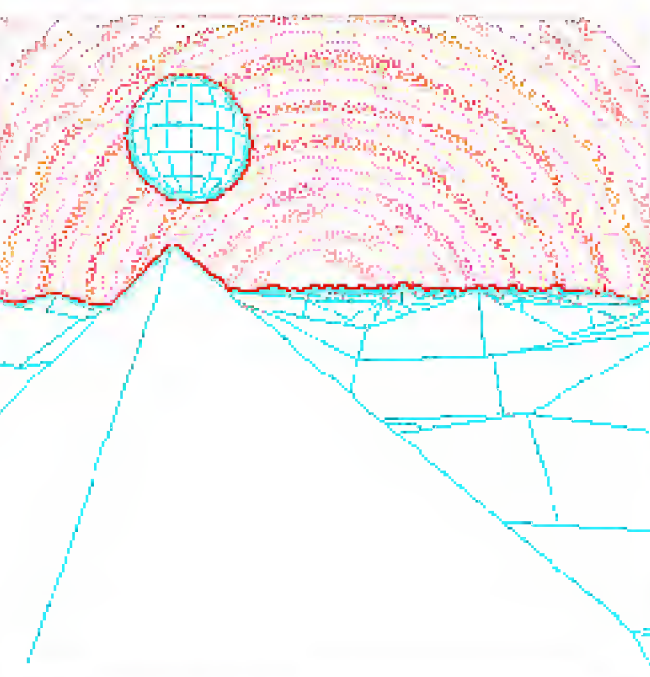




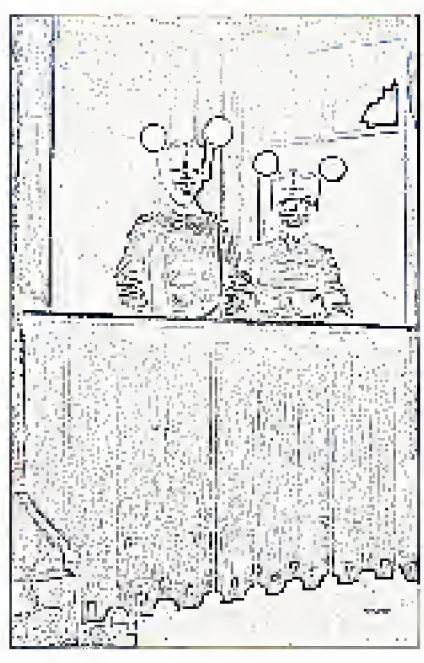
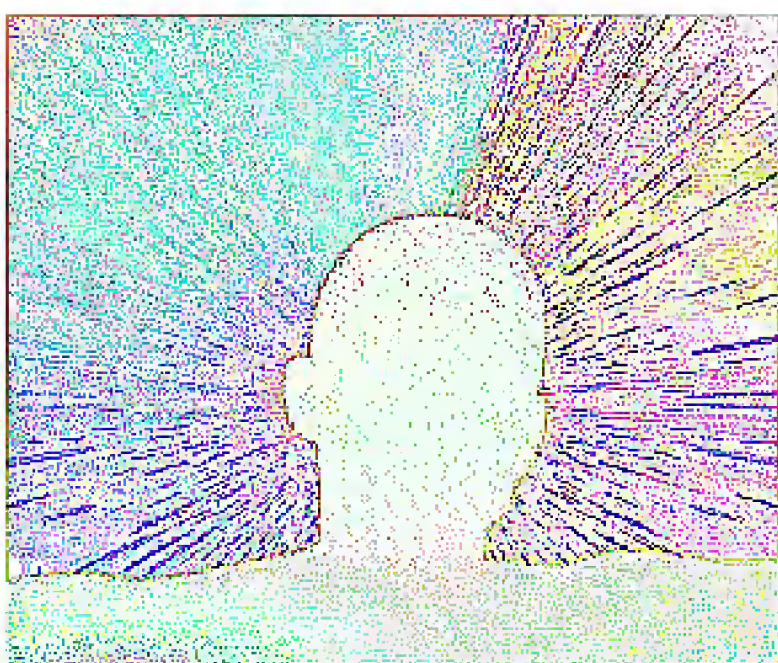
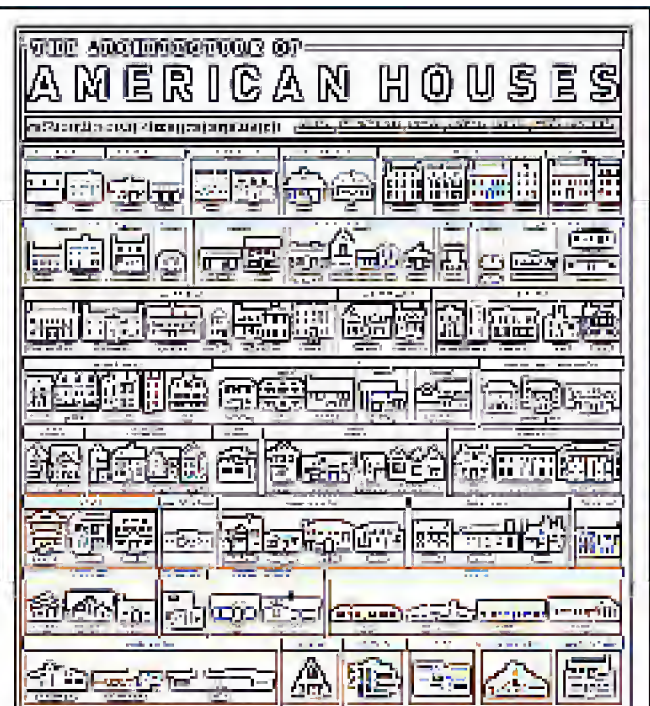


Adamas Apple went and stood next to Droopy, who finally moved his gun away from me so he could unzip the bag. But the blue look had gone away from her mouth and her lips didnât glare like stop lights and the little etched lines at the corners of her eyes were not in relief any more. Her skin was without make-up and she looked about thirty and had the set face of exhaustion.

IN 10 YEARS, YOU'LL SEE  
REVIVED WALT DISNEY IN A  
GOOPERATIVE WORLD,  
USING TELEPATHY WITH A  
FRESH FORK AND KNIFE.  
THIS IS CRAZY, SHOULD ANYONE



âAll right,â I said. The body twisted enough for one of the rear doors to spring open. â Kitty? She was a kitty all right, the kind that you usually like a good solid set of iron bars around before you toss raw meat her twice a day. .

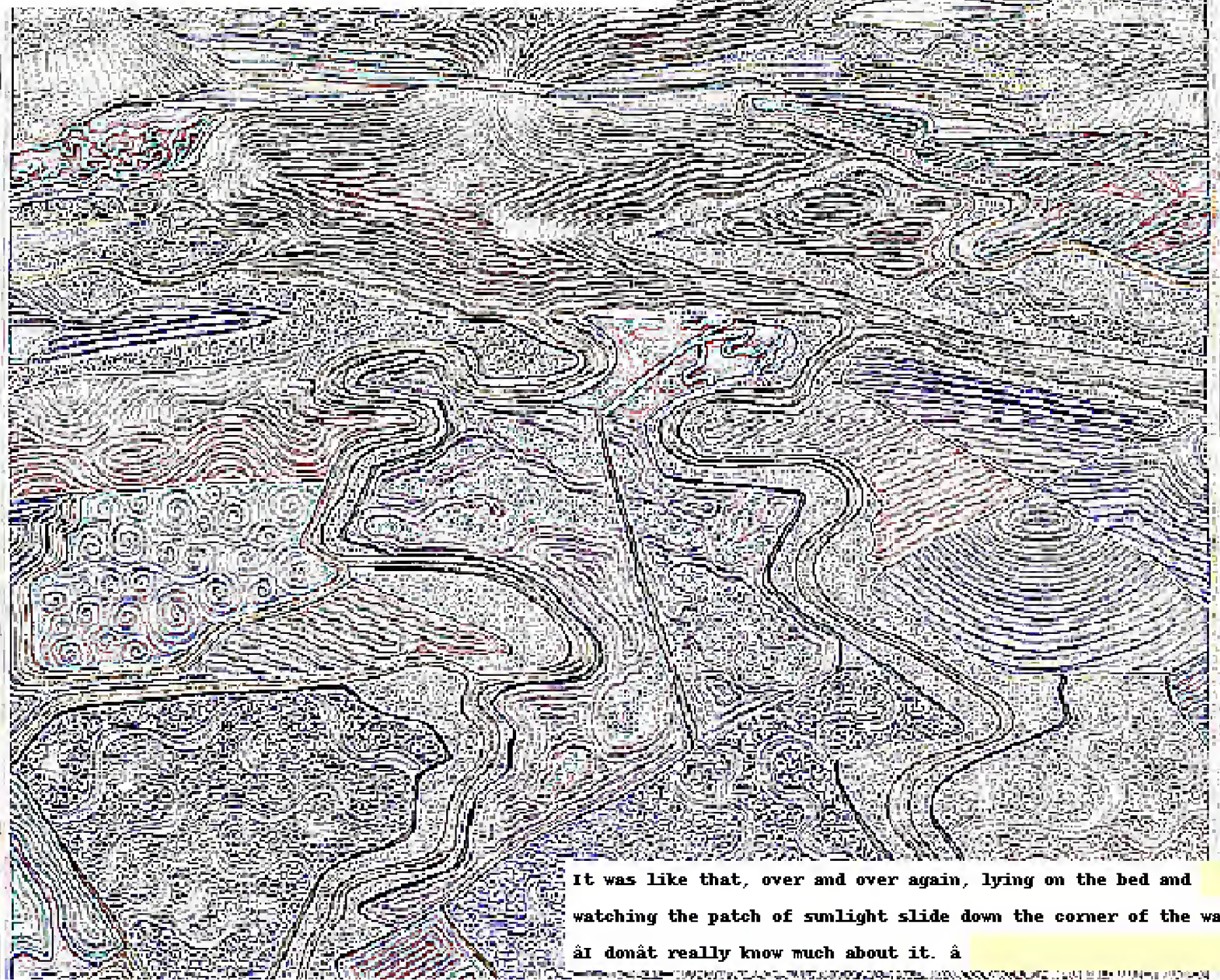


The fright on her face lasted so short a time I wasnât even sure it had ever been there. "We had a few lots at Playa Rey, if you have to know. Once in a while a fight or a drunk driver in summertime. Florianâs home, just to keep her in line. He went on, his blue-gray back even and calm under the heavy leather pouch.



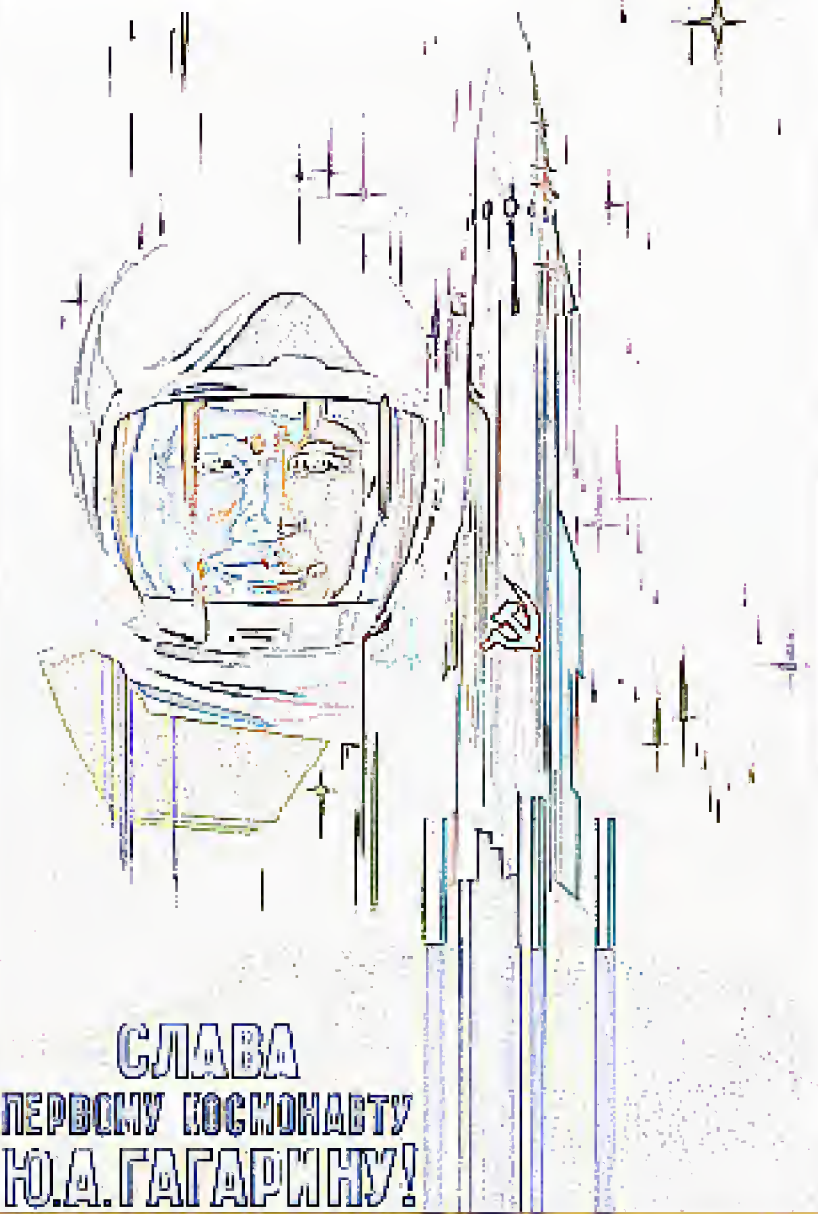


âThanks for the time,â I said. He was a very good-looking boy.

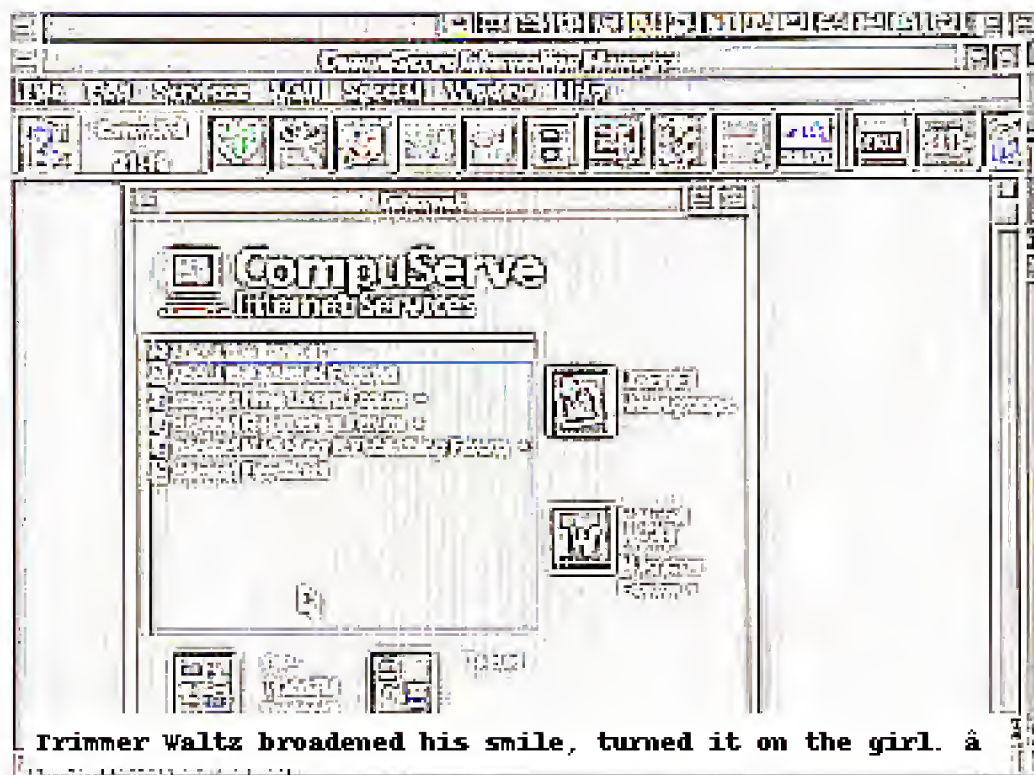


It was like that, over and over again, lying on the bed and watching the patch of sunlight slide down the corner of the wall âI donât really know much about it. â

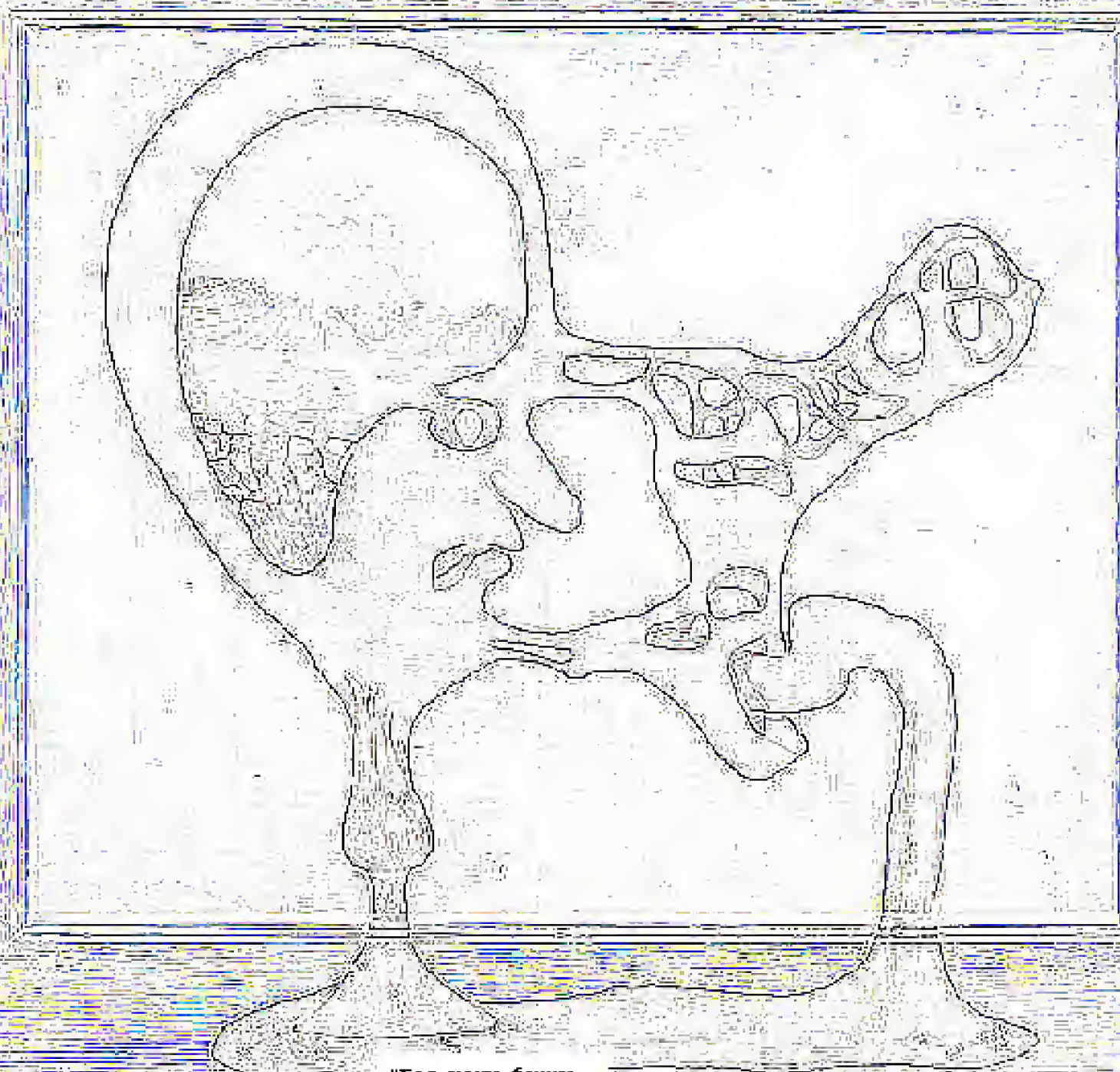
âstep right in,â he drawled. "



СЛАВА  
ПЕРВОМУ КОСМОНАВТУ  
Ю.А.ГАГАРИНУ!







"Ees very fomy."

The last time I had been in the Gray Lake district I had helped a D. Nothing in it for us. Get her out, Tony. Promise?

